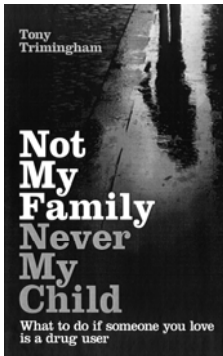


Learning

After a while you learn the subtle difference
Between holding a hand and changing a soul
And you learn that love doesn't mean leaning and company doesn't mean security
And you begin to learn that kisses aren't contracts
And presents aren't promises-
And you begin to accept your defeats with your head up and your eyes wide open
... and with the grace of an adult, not the grief of a child.
And you learn to build all your roads on today
Because tomorrow's ground is too uncertain for your plans.
After a while you learn that even sunshine burns if you get too much.
So plant your own garden and decorate your own soul
Instead of waiting for someone to bring you flowers ...
And you will learn that you really can endure,
That you really are special,
And that you really do have worth.
So live to learn and know yourself.
In doing so, you will learn to live.



Not My Family Never My Child

A guide for families affected by drugs

Members \$20; Non-members \$24.95 plus \$6.60 postage

Send your payment to PO Box 7363, Leura NSW 2780
or ring the office on (02) 4782 9222 to obtain a copy.

Signed copies available upon request.