

To give completely  
From within yourself  
To treat compassion  
As the truest form of wealth

No small adjustment  
For the average soul  
To give yourself away  
In order to be whole

To trust completely  
With an open heart  
To risk the wounds  
Of having it all fall apart

Seems paralyzing  
With implicit risk  
But the packaging  
Is not what makes the gift

It isn't weakness  
It isn't frailty  
It's being human  
And it's sustaining

To love completely  
And utterly  
To give yourself away  
So unselfconsciously

Is altruism  
In its purest form  
A kind of otherness  
From which ego is torn

It isn't weakness  
It isn't frailty  
It's being human  
And it's sustaining