

Centre for Gender and Development Studies



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Water-Sister (For All My Water-Sisters)

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Skies are grey and awesome thunder Shakes our boat and flutters our hearts.

You are here for me, at my side In this storm, my Water-Sister.

Lightning blinds, the future seems dim, The wicked wind slaps our tired faces.

Cloaked by the cold rain we are Yet my Water-Sister does not leave me.

No blood unites us — no family thread exists Yet our loyalty can never crumble.

Our friendship is our strength, our fortress — You water my inspiration, my Water-Sister.

When my tears mix with the harsh salt Of the sea, when my sobs become...

A crescendo of sorrow, when my hope turns To ashes, my Water-Sister is my oasis. Cherished friendship — potent womanhood, Sisterhood of the highest order we are.

I have stood here for you, my Water-Sister And now you stand for me, you bear for me.

What keeps us together is more than blood, It's the water of our tears, of our joys.

It's the river of friendship that flows from my heart To yours, my spirit to yours, my Water-Sister.