

Courage - Amelia Earhart

Courage is the price that Life exacts
for granting peace.

The soul that knows it not
Knows no release from little things:
Knows not the livid loneliness of fear,
Nor mountain heights where bitter
joy can hear

The sound of wings.

How can life grant us boon of living,
compensate

For dull gray ugliness and pregnant
hate

Unless we dare

The soul's dominion? Each time we
make a choice, we pay

With courage to behold the resistless
day,

And count it fair.