



Whispering women

Whispering women, what is it they say?
They stand in the corner, the same every day.
Speaking in low tones, voice soft and quiet
Lips guarded, slit eyes, would they deny it?

Talk about people? Some folk that they know.
Is it what they have done, with that "so-and-so",
Or what they forgot, should have but didn't
What was it they said was so true, but then isn't?

Do they judge and then sentence, on just what they hear?
Without a fair hearing, evidence or any witness to bare?
Are they proud of their nature, their secretive ways?
Or feel guilty themselves of the way they behave?

Throughout all the decades its been just the way,
Whispering woman in corners each day,
Accusations are flying about her and him,
The truth doesn't matter while they gossip in sin.