



Phenomenal Woman

by Maya Angelou

Many people wonder where my secret lies.
I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size
But when I start to tell them,
They think I'm telling lies.
I say,
It's in the reach of my _____,
The span of my _____,
The stride of my step,
The curl of my _____.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.

I walk into a room
Just as cool as you please,
And to a man,
The fellows stand or
Fall down on their _____.
Then they swarm around me,
A hive of honey bees.
I say,
It's the fire in my _____,
And the flash of my _____,
The swing in my _____,
And the joy in my _____.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.

back

lips

arms

hips

waist

hair

knees

feet

hand

teeth

eyes

Men themselves have wondered
What they see in me.
They try so much
But they can't touch
My inner mystery.
When I try to show them,
They say they still can't see.
I say,
It's in the arch of my _____,
The sun of my smile,
The ride of my breasts,
The grace of my style.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.

Now you understand
Just why my head's not bowed.
I don't shout or jump about
Or have to talk real loud.
When you see me passing,
It ought to make you proud.
I say,
It's in the click of my heels,
The bend of my _____,
the palm of my _____,
The need for my care.
'Cause I'm a woman
Phenomenally.