

i-28-5

mama, finally

I've had the

chance to

sip your pain

intoxicant

smells of

lost love

relative

my virgin birth

forced to suffer

attacks

result after meniscus

act

no emitters attached

as I clutch

the 16 bars

of buttered wombs

ignores ignored punches

absorbed

maybe they

were meant for

me

or should've been

since you didn't deserve

nightmares the screams

I heard



copy

2 Dasha Kelly AKA Chase A Kelly.

If I were your son
 ponder in 4 month old
 toe tags
 my marmur represents
 its arrest
 how can I be dead?
 at HOME
 mama I wish -
 just wish ---
 & hope ---
 & wish ---
 innocence could share ---
 could taste ---
 one more - last?
 kiss.
 habs will mak it
 last
 forever. outwin
 lifetimes eternity
 please mother. step into
 the platform of
 golden ciphers
 leave your burden
 & precious tears
 (revelation 21:4)
 on the stair way

2 Heaven
 fashion your passionate
 lyrical pain
 breathe ancestral
 love of life
 into baby veins
 each heads
 precious hearts do beat
 remember
 the smile
 possession always
 these beautiful
 sunny days
 crawling around in ifate in
 GOD'S
 his laugh impersonates
 years & Dads
 fluffy wings remind me
 of clouds & summer
 for you do sleep
 upon.