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Angel on my shoulder

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mom! you were the one who helped get my body clean,  
who taught me right from wrong, even though you were mean.  
who taught me about God, just so that I'll know,  
who took me to church, so I could spiritually grow.  
when I went to sleep, you tucked me in real tight,  
kissed me and said, "don't let the bed bugs bite."

Didn't know what she meant, but it led to bad dreams  
come to my rescue, to get me away from those creepy things.  
I only have 1 mother, so success is what I tried to gain,  
but instead of that, all I gave was misery and pain.

As time goes by quickly, and my mom is getting old,  
I cry myself to sleep, because she's not here for me to hold.  
I'll always remember the one, that brought me here,  
there is something in my mind, that I will always fear.

I know I'm not perfect, so I try to change my ways,  
maybe I can go home, and take care of my mom one day.  
when I look in the mirror, it feels I've lost the war,  
that angel tells me, there's a lot to be thankful for!

Since I can't rewind time, and undo that bad choice,  
I hear an angel speaking to me, and it's my mom's voice.

I wish this wasn't real, but I'm tired of pinching my arm,  
mom I'm really sorry, I never meant to do you harm.  
Even though I'm not there, as you grow much older,  
you will always be that voice, that was the angel on my shoulder.