

2-12-13

My Burden

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momma! you were the one, who wouldn't let me go in the street,
took me to the dentist, because I had too many sweets,
The dentist filled all my cavities, told you to hide my treats,
but I found your secret stash, after about a week.
I've caused you so much misery, caused you so much pain,
caused you so much agony, happiness down the drain.
I tried to do my best, but my best wasn't good enough,
I led you down a road, that I knew was rough.
All I can do is remember, what type of woman you are,
how your bold spirit stands out, just like the brightest star.
When things got rocky, and it was hard to get through,
I prayed to God, He told me "I can always depend on you."
I have been blessed to have a mom, who cares so much,
who's words can comfort me, with the gentlest touch.
A mother like that! can only come from above
words are never harsh, but is as soft as mother's love.
I look at myself and cry, all is left is despair,
for now you're older, and I'm stressed, cause I'm not there.
I asked God why? but this situation made me a better man,
be there for my parents, my dad who can barely stand.
Tears overflow my heart, having me feel remorse,
where would I be today, if I had taken another course?
momma I thank you, for the woman you turned out to be,
just the sound of your voice, uplifts the burdens within me!