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On This mission

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I wanna tell my story, my lifes not in vain,
lived to tell it all, how I endured so much pain.
How I was blind, hard for me to take a step,
thinking about my parents and my son who were left.
my parents are old, my mom has great faith,
now shes on dialysis, all because of a doctors mistake
my father whom Im not close to, was a victim,
exposed to Agent orange in vietnam, its now messing up his system.
He can barely walk, its hard for him to stand,
want to wave the white flag, and stick it in the sand.
Got a son out there, by the name of malaehi,
smile is irresistible, it can really make you cry.
I left him all alone, now he gets heartache and grief,
hate living with his mom, its hard for me to reach.
Born with a birth defect, he only has one hand
I told him dont let that make you less of a man.
sisters dont care for me, treat me as if I got a disease,
think Im the same lil brother? girl please!
spent time thinking, as the walls caved in,
nobody there but God and my parents, where are my friends?
The ones who I hung with, where are my peers?
They said "fuck lebr" when I received 21 years,
wanna tell my story, not for no type of recognition
but I feel I need to while, Im on this mission.