

2 MY DAUGHTER

Not knowing u hurts me more than not being
able 2 B' there 4' u:

And 2" apologize would B" like disrespect 2' u":
Even though it's not my true intent,
it's all I can offer u.....

Besides my tears.

And even those hold no merit,
4 the pain I've caused.

Even if u' were 2' forgive me 1' day,
it wouldn't make up 4" the time we've lost.

2' hear u' were adopted
almost ended my life,
Only the chance at 1' day knowing u'
is why I haven't ended my fight.

And even though I don't deserve your forgiveness
u' will "forever" B my baby.

And though I have no right asking this of u',
(But I will)

"Please" don't hate me.

PPW

Shall I not speak of the truth,
the truth that romances reality,
And to which so many have become casualties;
(of
or)

Shall I reveal close kept secrets that
only the suffering can teach?
That truly can't be embraced beyond the mind's
reach.

But only true to one's belief,
when breached,
Only by action will the key become peace.
Who?

Or shall I say what was the blame,
And what would it take for one to be whole
again?

When truly there are no words to express such a
private pain.

Shall I gather the broken pieces of my soul?
(or)

Shall I drop my head,
drag my feet,
and confine myself to alone?

Allen Johnson