

5-29-14 NO GOOD MEMORIES

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NO GOOD MEMORIES, THAT MY MOM CAN REMEMBER,
LAST TIME SHE SAW ME, I HAD A PUBLIC DEFENDER.
I WAS FIGHTIN MY CASE, YEAH I WAS IN CRIMINAL COURT,
AND MY MOM, AND DAD, WERE MY ONLY MORAL SUPPORT.
I FEEL AWFUL, HOW CAN I MAKE MOM PROUD?
I'VE DONE NOTHIN GOOD, SO NOTHING GOOD WILL COME OUT.
WHEN I TALK TO HER, I HEAR IT IN HER VOICE,
THAT SHE'S DIAPPOINTED AT ME, AND MY SELFISH CHOICE.
EVERYTHING'S GETTING WORSE, MY MOM'S KIDNEYS ARE SHOT,
AND MY DAD'S GETS CHEMO, FOR THE CANCER HE'S GOT.
MY OLDER SISTER, WELL, LET'S JUST SAY, THAT SHE IS WRONG,
FOR TREATIN MOM BAD, WHEN MOM'S BEEN THERE ALL ALONG.
WHERE'S MY GOOD MEMORIES? THE BAD ALWAYS SEEM TO STAY,
HOW CAN I MAKE MOM PROUD? WHEN IT'S THE BAD SHE CAN RELATE.
KNOW SHE'S TRIED, AND WANTS TO THROW IN THE TOWEL,
BUT NOT BEFORE I GET OUT, AND SHE CAN SEE ME SMILE.
IT'LL BE A JOYOUS DAY, GIVING HER THE BIGGEST HUG,
CRY ON HER SHOULDER, FEELING PROTECTION BY MOTHER'S LOVE.
I MAY HAVE TATTOO'S, WHEN IT COMES TO MOMMY I'M SOFT,
I CAN'T STOP CRYIN, BECAUSE ALL THIS TIMES BEEN LOST.
THE SMILE SHE WEARS NOW, ONLY COVERS UP HER TEARS,
BECAUSE NOTHIN GOOD HAS HAPPENED TO US, IN OVER 17 YEARS!