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A Broken Heart

By Adae Efor

I'm a criminal! I got a record to prove it,
in prison for 21 years, and I was bout to lose it,
my parents died, I didn't even want to live,
then I thought, I gotta get out, and take care of my kids.
my heart was broke, till this day it feels surreal,
but when I sleep at night, it's their spirit I feel.
I know when they were here, they were in pain,
I've cried, then my mom said, "Sunshine comes after the rain."
Life is for learning, I've grown up in prison,
I've matured into a man, and livin how I should be livin.
In the back of my mind, and deep down in my gut,
I'll still cry for mom and dad, but I'll never give up.
Everything I do, I'll do it for my pops,
I'll do it for my mom, till God tells me to stop.
I'm a soldier! but I never wore fatigues,
but I'm on a battlefield, getting the help that I need.
It comes from God, and He's keeping me strong.
All I do and say I promise, my parents spirit will live on.
It will shine thru me, and it'll be vibrant every day,
there is nothing man made, that'll ever take the pain away,
when holidays come, or I hear their favorite tunes,
The conversations we've had, on birthdays, I'll let go of balloons.
All I cry is pain, there's nothing to stop it's flow,
Knowing my parents are up in the sky, looking down below,
smiling on me, when I get out, it'll be a rocky start,
I gotta start from scratch, by first repairing my broken heart!