

Diary Of A Single Mother

Here I go again...

Here I go again,

It's here, its real,

It is MY pain,

Physical, emotional, it's another
ordeal,

Unpredictable, whimsical,

Comes over me, its just too
difficult.

He is I don't know where,
He is doing I know not what,
He is free,
He is without responsibility,
He is unknown,
He is his own,
He is abandonment,
He is self-pleasing,
He is unresponsive,
He is out there somewhere,
He is doing his thing,
He is without care,
He is out there,
He is somewhere,
He is just not here.

I cook,
I clean,
I nurture,
I rise,
I comfort,
I provide,
I work; day and night,
I cuddle,
I reassure,
I chauffeur,
I bathe,
I listen,
I put up with,
I sing,
I shout,
I cry,
I fear,
I worry,
I ask why?
I care,
I understand,
I place together praying hands,
I laugh,
I speak,
I retort,
I answer,
I question,
I reason,
I exercise patience and endurance,
I frown,
I iron,
I bake,
I shake in the night, as I lay awake,
I rush,
I take pride,
I educate,
I smile,
I groan,
I am alone,
I am a single mother on my own,
I am a single mother on my own,
I am a single mother on my own.

Yesterday I cried,

This morning I

cried,

This afternoon I

cried,

This evening I

cried,

It's now time to

dry my eyes.

