

Happy Mother's Day

by Devin Aiden Teague

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Well, it was, but my anger has diluted, and I don't feel as angry.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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diluted, and I don't feel as angry.

Momma, happy mother's day,
But stealing from your own daughter?
I hope this blows you away.
My trust in you flows like water.
Momma, it's not my fault.
Insanity, from you thrown,
On my wounds like salt,
Showing me I was on my own.
When you have forsaken my trust,
Why do you think I cry?
In your hands, all hope was crushed.
I'm a failure. Why can't I die?