

Why?

by irishredlass

Reflections from a woman grown.

Why?

Chapter 1 of 1

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WHY?

Lollipops aren't the answer

Suckers pacify,

They block the cry.

We can't ask –

Daddy... Why?

We are silent.

Sugar becomes salt.

Tears track the face.

A road,

A journey.

Darkness rules,

Light is gone,

Where is our sugar rainbow?

We can't let go!

We still cry!

Daddy, Daddy –

Why?

(in silence)