

2-21-2014

My little man

I have created a little man
A grown adult in his own right, ghees!
He even smells like a grown man now.

Not a day goes by that I don't feel
Grateful, nor one that I regret
Taking on the monumental task alone.

I comfort myself knowing that he will
Always love me unconditionally, he will
Always want me, he will always
Need me- until I get him his own bank account.

I'm glad I had a boy- for he is so
Forgiving of his insane mother who's
Gigantically blind heart ate up its
Brain years ago.

It's true all single mothers are
Disturbed at the very least.
But Thank God for dear little
Forgiving boys. They truly do love
Their Mommies.
I sure hope his life is less
Fucked-up than mine.
Sometimes, I want to protect him
So much that I find my grip
Slipping away, fumbling in the dark
For my keys, just to have a
Flashlight aimed into my stir crazy
Eyes, telling me that I lost my
Mind years ago, my son is
Long gone.