

The Guise Of A Mother

Trash Boat

I often wonder if we met today
Would you even recognise my face?
We could talk through our demons with steps retraced
Help me to understand your space
All I saw for years was red
Focus my gaze, time elapsed
Pen hits the page and I regret the act
Nine years of writing so angry, misguided

Echoes in the canyon sing
I don't owe you anything
It's done between you and me
Echoes in the canyon sing
You don't over her anything
You don't owe her anything

You buried me, submerged the seed
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A lesson learned never again will I go down so easily

Tough to break through venom you spewed
What did you do? Tell me the truth
Manipulation in the guise of a mother
Some things can never be yours to take
To force forgiveness harbours pain like no other
My hands remain steady inside I shake

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