

For the Life of my mother

I will be quiet and not mutter.

A single word in this silence.

This silence that ends in violence.

Because I, myself, am a victim of hate

Where others are to decide my own fate

They decide whether my mother shall stay

Whether I should be alive and okay

So I am quiet for my mother

So she can live one day after another

Because she deserves to see the day

She deserves to live that way

I am her only child, her only daughter

That is why I cannot falter

In hiding from the long night

Which I stay up for every night

Because I cannot sleep at a time like this

I need to keep my mom safe and will not miss

A single day that passes by

Crying, praying, I will not die.