

To My Daughter

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To my daughter:

*Most parents want their children
To grow up and follow in their footsteps ...*

Not me!

*Raising children while fighting addiction
Is harder than you'd believe.*

*You take their birthday money,
The food from their mouth,*

*Just so you can enjoy one more round.
Another long night of flying high ...*

*When tomorrow comes,
It'll all be all right.*

*You'll make that promise --
over and over again.*

*Then the cocaine is delivered
And another long night begins.*

Yes, I was a bad mom

And I can't take that back.

*But eleven years clean,
I'm finally on the right track.*

*I've tried hard all those years
To make up for what I'd done.*

*Then my baby comes to me
"Mom, I'm addicted to Heroin."*

*Why didn't I notice?
Did I not see the signs?*

*Or, because I think she is perfect,
Did I turn a blind eye?*

*Where did I go wrong?
What have I done?*

*The shame pours over me,
The damage is done.*

*She's just like her mama,
She's proven that fact.*

*Down the road to destruction.
When will she hit bottom ... so she can come back?*

*We will fight this together
And the journey begins.*

But Mama can't win
With her group of friends.

I know that she's hurting,
I know how it feels.

But the Doctor will cure it
With a handful of pills.

She will fail over and over again.
Just like her Mama, an addict 'til the end.

I have to be strong now,
She's getting the help.

But it's so painful not sleeping
Or eating,

Knowing she's laying there
In a cell -- crying herself to sleep.

I'll see her on visiting days.
I'll try to be strong.

She's just following my footsteps
And someday she'll be the mom.

I love you baby,
Mom