

Mother's Pride

Carina Round

Mother, Mother,
you are a disgusting liar,
I have had the heart
torn from my pure white flower,
It was not beautiful,
It was not how you said it would be,
Did I call your name,
when they made a woman of me,
Mother, Mother,
seems the truth does not become me,
Life has put these
wretched lines of age upon me,
It is not beautiful,
It is not how you said it would be,
As the days go by
oh they make a cynic of me,
It is not beautiful,
It is not how you said it would be,
Mary Mother of God
well I never, never, never, never,
Let the truth be told,
I could have been better, better, better, better,
well I know these things now,
well I know these things now,
well I know these things now,
well I know these things now,
well I know these things now,
well I know these things now,
well I know these things now,
well I know these things now,
well I know these things now,
well I know these things now,
Mother's pride is so misguided
and misleading.