

The Last Piece Of Cake

Hannah Fury

She wasn't expecting anyone to hurt her
Least of all her daughter
She had always been a good mother
But her feet slipped in the mud

She took a walk with her daughter
And her feet slipped in the mud
She looked up at her betrayer
Running quickly through the trees

Please don't leave me here in the dirt
Please help me up
Reach to me your hand
Please help me up

She wasn't expecting anyone to hurt her
Then her feet slipped in the mud
Please don't leave me here in the dirt
Reach to me your hand

Help me clean these dirty wings
I am so terribly hurt
This makes me want to believe in heaven
And angels

For mothers
And hunchbacks
And wolves
Please let me believe that she's happy

And safe
And warm
And smiling
Eating apples and the last piece of cake