

## The Baby

Maria Mena

It took talking to him  
To finally see the progress made in me  
The hard work I put in  
The person I am

But you're still involved  
With the old me, the baby  
I don't blame you,  
Maybe it's 'cause I still wear her clothes  
I'm wrapped in her robe

But the path I am on... is a different one

I am cold  
I have been walking alone  
For how long?  
You could not keep up  
But you could have told me to stop  
That you'd had enough  
And if you're not the one then he must be in front of me...

We were always three  
Together, wherever,  
Ana, him and me  
I worked hard to get free  
It brought us to our knees

I'm honestly hurt  
But you can't always get what you want or deserve  
These lessons must be learned  
Knowledge must be earned

And a common mistake  
Is not knowing when you should break

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