

Surrender

mother will you ever forgive me?
I have thoroughly lost this war.
I remove my hands from my head.
and give up this impossible chore.

Sorry, I could not change me.
To fit a particular slot.
A round peg, a square peg
I simply am not.

The effort to change for half a life
was only wasted time.
I still can't keep my seat
or my feet on the narrow line.

oh! mother can you ever forgive me?
my very best I tried.
To make a wren into an eagle
and a ripple into a tide.

to make a wild thing content
in a cage of tradition
to keep my place at a steady pace
to shut up and listen -

I've tried to control this temper
I've tried to stop these tears
But it's never helped a bit
all these long long years

I cannot make me perfect
Like you always wanted me to be
Let me call this quits
Leave myself alone and
Stop tearing myself to bits.

Cheryl Deel Adams
2330 Cook Star Trail
Murray Ky 42071

270-293-4239

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