

# A Mother's Love

**Writer**

Sandra Mise

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I wish I could have been there when you wore your first new shoes  
When you fell I would attend to an added scrape and bruise  
There's an ache in my heart, I'm lonely for you  
It tears me apart to think of your birthdays, two  
Three, four, and five  
Something in me has died.

At birth you were a soft new bundle of joy.  
The doctors took one look at you and said, "it's a boy!"  
To never see your face again.  
To never hear your cry of pain  
For you to never know  
How much it hurt to let you go.

I had a choice so hard to make  
I brought you to this world, your first breath to take.  
I was too young, nothing to offer but love.  
No money, no food, no place to live.  
My love could never be enough  
With nothing but my heart to give.



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