

She Woke Up Today

She woke up today.
Swaddled, cuddled, loved, today.
Daddy finally got his Princess,
Loved, cherished, safe; can he keep his promises?
Will his admiration last through her ages?
Or will his temper stain the pages?

Born with a pure heart, no pain here.
Born into a world that will change that; there is fear here.
The first time her crown fell crooked,
He used a fist to fix it; wretched
Years of abuse, being called no good.
Yet, she still tried to stand where she thought a good man stood.

She woke up today,
A young woman staring into the mirror today.
Looking into blue diamond eyes; the only good thing he gave her.
She quickly learned how to use that power.
Men want to love the girl with bedroom eyes.
Punishing herself in retribution of Daddy's lies.

Tough love at home, no love outside,
Theres no coming down when all you have is your pride.
So she falls for empty promises and stands for beatings.
Finds at the bottom of a bottle what she was needing.
Tick-tock, time keeps passing by;
Always moving forward, always asking why?
All alone in small apartments,
Shopping for hope in all of life's departments

Until.

She did not wake up today.
Innocence was lost to a harsh reality today.
She will be swaddled for her burial,
Cuddled and placed in death's cradle,
And loved by all who attend an unnecessary funeral.

And Daddy will cry for the daughter he always wanted
And spend the rest of his days forever haunted
By the realization that he broke his promises.

Too Late.

He woke up today.

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