

Sternentaler im Weltenraum

Meine kleine Gedichtsammlung

Von lomelinde

Kapitel 1: I see it, can't you see?

"Don't treat me like a child!"
is all she says about
about my education
about the things I criticize
But she's my baby
my little flower
only a bud.
It needs time to grow up
and bloom
But that's the thing
she doesn't want to see
"I'm old enough to live my life
I'm adult can't you see?"
Oh my little one
I see it
but your growing up
isn't at the end
Finally you'll grow up
finally you will be away
But now you're here
and I'm your mother
I love you,
can't you see?