

Hello Saferide, Parenting Never Ends

Mother, give me back my old room. I won't make a mess like I used to, I won't play my records loud at nights, I'll keep it quiet. Mother, let me have my old bed back and lay out clothes for me.

People give me work and money. They depend on me now, if they only knew how thin the ice they walk on is. If they only knew how thin the ice they walk on is.

Mother, please make my decisions like you once did, this time I won't pester you about it, I'll surrender.

Mother, these streets are too cold for me. I'm standing by your door. A plant under each arm, let me move back in.

Father, the last time you offered to teach me all about the Baltic Sea, it was wasted on me. Now I'm ready, throw me once again the footballs you tried to throw and this time I will catch and learn and know.

Mother, if that's not enough bring me all the way back to my original address to your womb.

I have trouble sleeping but I don't recall I had while in your womb.