Mama, Can You Hear Me?

Mama, can you hear me? Mama please, can you hear me? I know they say it's not too late for an abortion, but it's not too late to keep me. Mama I'm begging you, I know you feel me. You woke up this morning feeling so sick, rushing to the bathroom so quick To throw up this evidence, that I am inside of you. Mama, just hear me.

You were fifteen when that man spotted you on the bus, Followed you when you got off the bus for ten blocks Cornered you into an alley, and stripped you, of your innocence.

You were sixteen when your first boyfriend forced you to spread your thighs Passed you on to his friend, who then passed you on to two other men Men who didn't even know your name, men who never even saw your face But flipped you over, and inflicted pain. Mama, just hear me?

You were seventeen when your stepfather locked you into a room
Like a prisoner, with no way out, and raped you several times
With your fingernails digging into his skin, you hoped and prayed that this time you would die
Because anything was better than that!

He punched you in your face, leaving you with scars that even time could not erase But Mama, I don't know where you found the strength to keep going, But what doesn't kill you, will only make you stronger, So hold on a little longer ~ Mama please, can you hear me?

You were eighteen when you found out you had a STD Your heart skipped three beats, this fate was one you thought you would never meet But God saw your struggles, and He knew that this was something that you didn't deserve And thankfully, there was a cure.

You are now nineteen years old, attending college, living off food stamps and in public housing My Daddy ~ no wait, my sperm donor, left you alone to take care of me on your own And now, you contemplate ~ Abortion.

Mama I have been living inside your womb for one month And I know I'm the product of a one night stand, and I know I wasn't anything you had ever planned But Mama, I will be everything, you ever dreamed of!

I listen as you cry yourself to sleep at night, and if I could, I would wipe away your tears Those men who used you and abused you, are sick and pitiful But Mama, I just wanna love you.

Mama, the easy way out will only leave you with a dark conscience, So evaluate the situation, this makes no sense!

I know it will be hard, but I promise you, it will NOT be impossible!

Mama, Can you hear me? Mama please, I wanna live! Let me live!