

Sometimes I Cry

When I'm by myself,
I cry
because I'm all alone.

The tears I cry
are wet
and warm.

They roll down
my cheek
with life,
but take no form.

I cry when my heart is torn.

I cry because I'm on my own.

It's painful and sad,
and sometimes
I cry.

But who
do you know
that stops
to help another
carry on?

Sometimes
I cry
when I'm all alone.

I cry
when I miss my baby boy
in my arms
smiling and laughing
and enjoying me

Sometimes
I cry.

— S.M.