

Ten Little Fingers

Eyelashes long, curled up over bright blue
A sweet button nose, over vees he'd screw

Short strong little legs that carried his weight
Over stones and through puddles from dawn until late

Sweet wispy blonde hair, softly it danced
In sunlit back yards and through white picket fence

When his Daddy left, he found a strong voice
No older than 2, he imagined no choice

"Leave my mummy alone, do not make her cry
You don't belong here, you said goodbye"

He introduced Leo, an imaginary friend
Who accompanied us everywhere, helped him to mend

His Teacher adored him and with this we saw growth
A grades and awards, a new start and fresh hope

Until boys started picking; choosing, what, where to play
Include you tomorrow, but not necessarily today

At 8 tender years, we discovered depression
"I'm just not the same" words that saw me beg Heaven

"Speak up, calm down, teach your kid, do not blame"
Those sparkling blue eyes, never again the same.

Move schools, change friends, start a new sport
Nothing really fixed those horrible thoughts

So we loved and we talked, we hugged and we cried
Because life kept on throwing you "what now and why?"

Your daddy got sick, no words could soften
The blow that was hearing, we'd not visit often

Time stole him away, 2 years felt like forever
A long painful journey, you now know about Cancer

We will travel together, a new road that keeps turning
You don't know it yet, but you've always been learning

Life will grow easier, for my child who has suffered
For he will see reason, and give hope to others

Keep holding on, please never give in
You'll change the world, to see is my privilege.