

Tears That Fell

By Tyler W. Stinson

Tears made up of blood and pain, now stream from the face of the dying and soon forgotten,
A child that weeps for her life as her parents walk away and leave her to rough away,
Her last thoughts are why?

"Why would they do this to me? Am I not a good daughter? Am I not good enough for my parents
to hold me close before my life ends?" the young girl screams just before her body falls and
remains motionless,

She dies alone and with fear, hatred, and pain in her eyes,
I cry for her as she and I are the same in the aspect of being alone,
She's lucky for her pain has ended with her last breath taken

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