

jean jacket

Little Jean Jacket
light blue stitched knots
five buttons down the center, two on either side
left sleeve, a burn
momma said, wait your turn.

seven years later, sister to sister
cold sleeves burn my skin- but I don't mind
denim jacket, worth the freeze

You Called Me Your Daughter

Part Time Father
You called me your daughter,
even though You never kissed my wounds
You called me Your daughter,
Long after I told You I wasn't

You called me Your daughter
even after I said, You'd never be my father
but that iddn't stop You and for some, that would be admirable
not for me
for me, you were never desirable

after all thsi time, I don't hate you
I don't think I ever could. In fact, I'm glad
glad, because your absence made me the woman I am
thank you.
thank you for not loving me because it made me love myself
And for me, that's more than enough.