

## A Mothers Cry

As you grew inside of me  
I imagined you to become a great King  
Not bound by hate or jealousy  
But found in Love and honesty  
So pure you came to me  
Nothing in this world  
Could explain what you meant to me  
Torn by the unbiblical cord  
Torn again by a human devil  
You were distended to bury me  
Now I am putting you six foot deep  
It burns to not know why  
You were taken from me  
My Soul bleeds  
And I feel weak  
WHY NOT ME?  
If I could exchange my place  
I would be a living sacrifice  
Like Christ  
I would shed my blood  
To grant you life  
This poem is dedicated to all the mothers who have lost their Son's  
to the power of the GUN!  
For ever rest in peace those who innocent blood was shed due to  
ignorance of those who don't love!  
Written By Anthony Fagan © June 2006