

I wish... a poem for my only son

By Nneoma Prudence LaMarche

I could explain to you the benefits of pain  
That I could translate its complements  
I wish that I could help you stand the rain  
I know that Pain creates strength

I would show you the righteous way  
That I would be your guide on your path  
I wish that I would help you relate  
I know that Righteousness prevents wrath

I should facilitate your growth  
That I should give you the tools that you need  
I wish that I should provide for you the most  
I know that Growth doesn't impede -

I wish this were easier to be  
I wish this were easier to do  
I wish this were easier say -

I can't live your life for you.