

Sweet Child Of Mine

Silvia Binder

I once looked into your innocent eyes;
golden curls surrounded your sweet little face.
Back then you trusted me with your life,
walked with me hand-in-hand,
let me swing you and toss you in the air.
With open arms you would run toward me
while giggling with joy when I entered the room.

I see you playing your violin with your angel face.
Building sand castles and jumping the ocean's waves.
You were filled with pride showing me your grades.
Year by year more different friends enriched your life, helping you experience
yourself in different ways and bringing laughter and tears.

One day you stopped playing your violin.
Your friends no longer showed their faces, and your life took place behind my back.
No more open arms, laughter turned to screams. A big black shadow fell over you.
You did not mind to get closer to the dark edge, tickling death's arms.
You needed more of dark lust while turning your back on hope, life, and me.
I try to call your name, take you in my arms and feed you with life and love.
But you can't hear me, you don't feel me and love has turned to desperations
of feeding your evil filled-heart. It pains me so to see you slowly die in front of my eyes.
What shall I do? What must I say? How can I reach you?

Oh, how can I touch your heart & soul and pull you out of this death-induced life pattern?
I shake, I cry, I stop talking. I stare into nothingness. It feels as if I were under water.
I feel so helpless. Alone. Confused. Betrayed. Nauseous. Frozen. And so Lost.

My Darling Baby is no more. Corrupted, consumed, and spit out by your twisted mind.
Your arms are behind your back, no longer awaiting your mother's warm hug. Your sweet darling
smile quickly and suddenly turns into a lifeless frown.

I beg of you to awaken from this nightmare. Allow me to offer you nourishment of life and light.
Let me resuscitate your spirit for your body and mind to join the living and the giving.
Please, please my child, choose LIFE.