

Good Night, Precious

Before you die, unwanted one,
I swear there was no way,
I tried — I did! — I promise...
I cried, I cursed, I prayed.

I mailed, I called, I pleaded,
for one to make room for you,
but only Heaven responded,
and there you'll find your due.

You've the most honest eyes I've seen,
a heart so loyal and true —
but our society has decided,
you've no purpose or value.

I wish that I could change things,
you've been wronged — it is not right!
But all I can offer, Precious...
a gentle passing into that good night.

