

Cursive, May Flowers

I colored this picture for you.
A little girl crying in her room.
Her mom's just outside the door holding her head.
And her brother's outside shooting hoops.
Yeah, you can see him past her windowsill,
but we're not looking at him the same ever again.
Baby what'd he do to you?
Come on what's happened to you?
Tell mama that you're ok?
May flowers she won't say a single word the doctor's gave up on her,
some things just can't be cured. Or covered up.
These days she's hardly alive.
She's already dead in the eyes.
The house has been silent ever since.
Tell me what happened to Caroline.
Whatever happened to Caroline?
Baby what'd he do to you?
Come on what's happened to you?
Mama knows it hurts inside (deflowered)
"when you're on your feet again you'll grow a resilience to those cold,
unrelenting showers." May flowers grow taller,
the harder April storms on the land.
If you knew these storms were gonna come...
I thought mothers protected their young.
Those rainclouds are hiding your son.
Now look at what happened to Caroline!
Whatever happened to Caroline?
How do we solve a problem like
uh oh. Ugh uh, you don't.
still we've got to catch those clouds,
we've got to keep them down.
How do we solve a problem we don't want to know about?
Uh oh, we don't.