

Shanice Watters
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A Mother's Touch

The room was often cold
I feel nothing, but I long for tender touch
Why is your embrace so rough?
Why are you silent and refuse
To bond with a child, the child that was in your womb.
The child you carried, the child you gave birth to.

A mother is not only connected by blood
But sometimes a woman chooses to give love
For years I have long for an intimate relationship
With my mother, but I have come to realize that this will never become a reality.

Today, I am very happy that I have a woman who loves me unconditionally.
A woman that is proud of my accomplishments. I am happy that I am in an environment where I can strive without negative pressure, and the touch I've always longed for has been fulfilled. I no longer worry about being treated like a dog. No judgment, no selfishness, only a mother's touch.
I move forward, living free and bold knowing that my integrity and empowerment never should come from my mother, but it is a true representation of the woman I was created to be. For years, I longed for a mother's touch to validate my existence, but I now know that I deserve to be loved and should not have to beg for it.