

Abortion could have saved me

From the moment I was conceived
I knew that I was not to be
My mother defeated, lonely and confused
sent messages of nervousness, depression
and unease to me

With no plans and daddy gone
Not remembering all those vows
he left her all alone
to struggle on her own

Frustrated and bitter
my mother was running around
crying for help but all in vain
and finally resigning to wait
in rage and pain

There in her womb I felt no love
frustration, depression, unease
was all that I could feel
With her, I dreaded my arrival

The day that I was born
My mother did not ask for me
She never wanted to see me
I was taken away from her

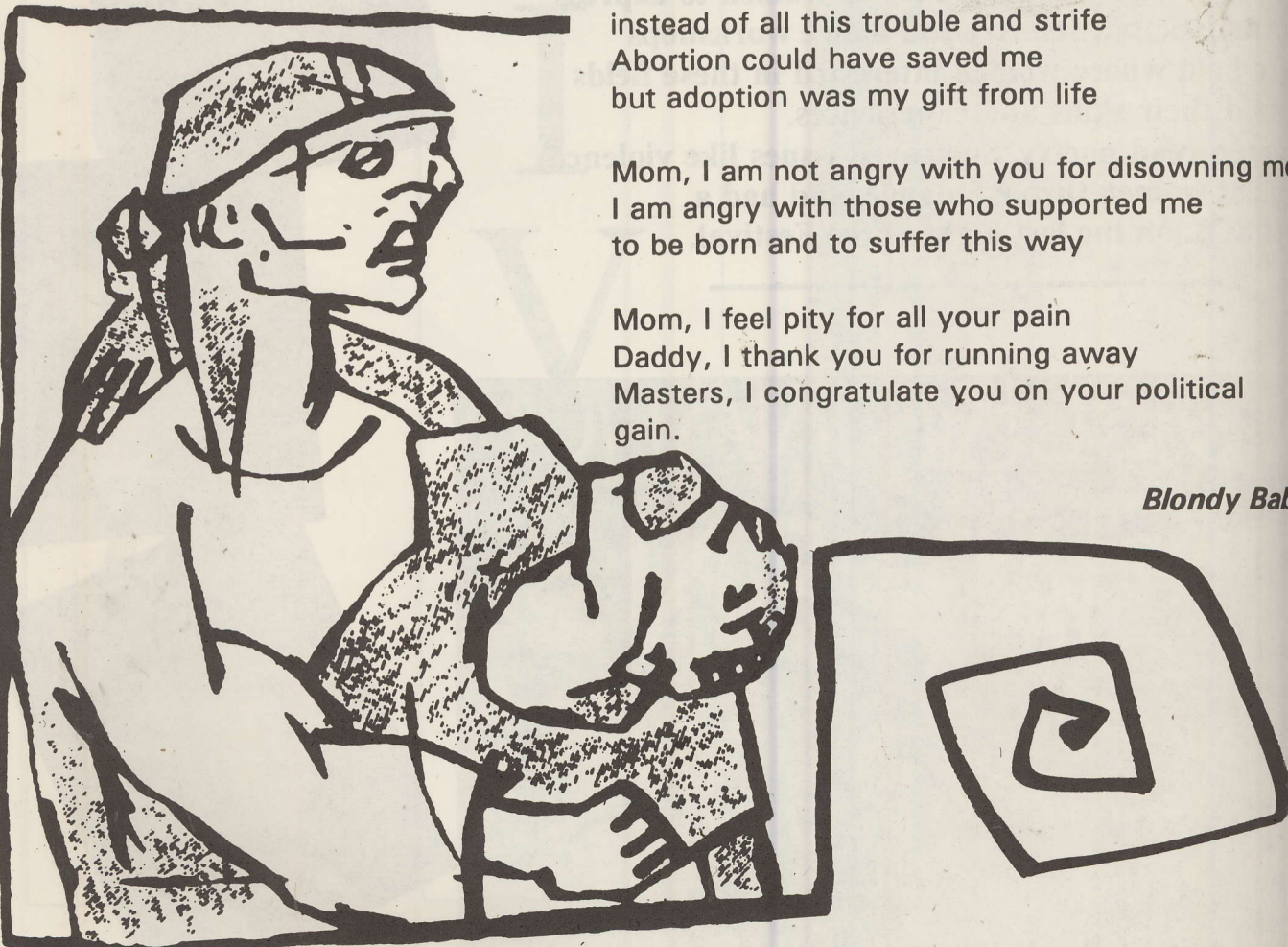
In a strange environment I found myself
where children grow up without mother love
And now that I am a woman
I understand what my mother was all about

And now I wish I wish I was an aborted child
instead of all this trouble and strife
Abortion could have saved me
but adoption was my gift from life

Mom, I am not angry with you for disowning me
I am angry with those who supported me
to be born and to suffer this way

Mom, I feel pity for all your pain
Daddy, I thank you for running away
Masters, I congratulate you on your political
gain.

Blondie Babe



VOW/ZAMBIA