

Parallel Lines

Encased in your warmth, I lived
Hearing your voice, I slept
The same food as you, I ate
From you, I stole 9 months
To you, I gave so much pain
Entering the world, screaming and crying
Your touch, the only soothing medicine

*(In desolate silence, I remained
Amongst screams and fights, I awoke
Alcohol and tobacco, with you I associate
From you, I stole 9 months
To you, I gave so much pain
Entering the world, screaming and crying
Your touch, a foreign experience)*

In hunger I awoke, you'd fed me
In pain I cry, you'd fight it away
In boredom I sigh, you'd make me laugh
From you, I stole many days
To you, I gave such memories
My first words, you
My first steps, you

*(In hunger I awoke, you passed out
In pain I cry, you'd make it worse
In boredom I sigh, you don't notice
From you, I stole many days
To you, I gave such memories
My first words...
My first steps...)*

A goodbye from you feels like torture
A step away from you feels so lonely
Being in your arms again is a relief
From you, I spend many days
To you, I'll always come back
Every evening, a warm dinner
Every night, a forehead kiss

(A goodbye from you is a relief)

*A step away from you feels heavenly
Being in your arms again, such a fake gesture
From you, I spend many days
To you, I have to come back
Every evening, constant blaming
Every night, constant drinking)*

Even if I fail, you hype me up
Even if I stumble, you help me up
With you by my side, half the mountain I already climbed
From you, I learned many things
To you, I'll always be grateful
You who makes me do better
You who makes me better

*(Even if I pass, you see the mistakes
Even if I stumble, you don't give me a single glance
With you by my side, the mountain feels bigger and I feel smaller
From you, I learned many things
To you, I'll always be grateful
You who I don't want to be
You who I will never be)*

Now I go on my own path
Clear and sunny
The road paved by you
From you, I stole 18 years
To you, I give my life
Mom...
Mom..

*(Now I go on my own path
Stormy and thorny
The road paved by you
From me, you stole 18 years
Away from you, I'll finally live the rest
Mom...
Mom...)*

Explanation: To me motherhood (parenthood in general) is a huge responsibility. You're responsible for the human you brought into the world. Your words, your actions, your unconscious gestures translates into your child and they learn from you. You teach them about the world, about themselves. You strive so that they can be confident in themselves, know what they want, and step towards the future as a responsible adult who knows how to take care of themselves and the world.

There are many types of mother, none are perfect but how you raise your child/ren can have a huge affect on them. You can leave them ready and prepared for anything to come or you can leave them with trauma whether seen or unseen. Your child's personality, habits, strengths, and weaknesses are all (mostly) related to how you raised them. So to me, motherhood is a huge responsibility.