

Surrender, Move On

the good fight is lost
what should have been cannot be
just more needless hurt

mother's fierce duties
intending love and shelter
gaslit in darkness

toxic puppeteer
psychic danger unrevealed
poisoned soft young minds

how could I have seen
unforeseeable outcomes?
the damage is done

I've done all I could
now, accept futility
surrender, move on



Susan and her boys in 1983

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