**CRYING**

**The darkest clouds cover my view,**

**How could I think such bad things of you?**

**I was meant to love you, I was meant to care,**

**But all I can wish for is you not to be there.**

**It's 3am and you're crying again,**

**I squeeze my eyes shut, breathe deep, count to 10.**

**It's not working this time; I can't calm me down!**

**I'm so overwhelmed, I feel I could drown.**

**The black shadows surround me, hide me from view,**

**I don't want to be here and I don't want you.**

**No-one understands, they say that it's normal,**

**They always say I'm just tired and hormonal.**

**It's 4am and you're crying again,**

**I'm trying so hard to find my inner zen.**

**I start doubting myself, am I going insane?**

**Should it be this hard? Should there be so much pain?**

**The doubt and uncertainty have me in tears,**

**I went from carefree to so many fears.**

**"I can’t be your mum" I sob and snuff,**

**You can’t be mine; I don't love you enough.**

**It's 5am and you're crying again!**

**I sit and cry with you, I don't know till when.**

**No-one told me that motherhood is so lonely,**

**"You'll make "mum" friends in no time" Ha. If only.**

**The black shadows and noises have started to fade,**

**Very very slowly I feel less afraid.**

**Even though them horrible thoughts pushed their way through,**

**Please trust me, I would never hurt you.**

**It's 6am and you're..... sleeping!?**

**By Jade\***