

Talusan Jose

"What Parents Boast"

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It's not how short your skirt below your shirt

What mothers boast is how large our butts together

It's not how near I walked on this way

Of what I lost that way

It's the dessert you can't see, but none of the sands are green

It's not how strong I clasp you in my hands

What fathers boast is how sour the decades together

It's not how lesser wintertimes we had to get at all

The lately evening cries, we joyfully tea-call

What parents boast is that we loved at all

It's not how lesser wintertimes we had to get at all

The lately evening cries, we joyfully tea-call

What parents boast is that we loved at all

What parents boast is that we loved at all..

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