

The Chicharones "Sun May"

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Verse 1 - Sleep

She hides her belly behind baggy clothing
dying to get it out in the open. ain't told no one
She couldn't bring herself to get an abortion
She dreaming of holding her own in her arms and
she's only 14

Feeling confused and uncertain
weather or not her pops would still love her if she's
not a virgin
Her stomach's hurting but she will not go to the
doctor
afraid of getting caught lost with no one to talk to

One day walking home from school she lost her water
the pains grew and she dropped in front of her father
He hollered and rushed to help his daughter
His little baby's body quaking his eyes fell helpless
upon her

She said I'm sorry father I've been keeping a secret
I got pregnant and I decided to keep it
Please don't hate me Please don't be mad
and just like that his little girl's eyes rolled back

He waited for help but help came to late
or life came to fast as he watched it slip away
Forever sadness remains under that shade tree
watching his baby go as he delivered her baby

Chorus

I can see your smile
I can hear your voice
but I can't touch your skin....ever again

Verse 2 - JM

My dad is getting sick and i gotta quit my job,
to take it on my moms is on the meds holding off the
bends
she sees her best friend dying not trying to see the end
then boom boom boom, its like she left the room.

Pops is on the the drip, slipping in and out and keeps
leaving
just skin and bones, left lying in the linen
trying to not to lose them both like 'don't you leave me
too...
Momma, please be strong. I need you...'

When your a kid, things are just did for ya
ungrateful and unnoticed, parents just did things for
us
tuck you into bed and feed ya house ya clothes ya,
give you everything they can, sacrifice to keep ya
closer

You become a grown up when you know true suffering
those who love us most do so and we don't notice them
cause we engaged and engrossed and it ain't fair
when,
One day you wake up your parent of your parents...

You start to realize that the love is unquestioned
as your own folks get older, and they drift toward the
exit
life exists in short bursts, life is growth spurts,
but as you get older shoulders slump and hearts hurt

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