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enough.

Carmen Sahagun

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enough.

Carmen Sahagun

words aren't enough
actions would've been
but in my moment of need
you chose to no longer want me.

everything fell on me
it came crashing down
on those evenings after school
he was there to protect us
to be the 'adult' in your stead
instead I found a monster
and now he forever lives
inside my head.

choosing to not chose
wasn't one of your options
it shouldn't have been hard
"mi niña querida"
that's what you used to call me...
until I showed you who he was.

faster than I could be afraid of it
the family was on his side
convinced they couldn't have
enabled the monster
hidden amongst them
hidden in plain sight.

everyone agreed
that I was to blame
I ruined this family
I went and told
even though our secret
was not new or old.

culture and family
are both so beautiful
except for when it comes to this
“*Mija*, God hasn’t given me strength.
He won’t let me let him go.”

and so now I mourn
what our relationship used to be.
I still see you now and then
now much more healed,
brave, and grown
but now when we speak
there is so much left unsaid
because
I have had
enough.