

Tyra

I've lost many times
I've missed out on many opportunities
I have failed on so many things I said I would do
But this time, I'm going to win with you

Your father surely can't be better than all the rest
But I promise that for you I will always do my best
If you ever see me fall in an attempt to win
Just know that I'll get right back up and try again

I'll never give up, because you are my goal
You are the only one who makes me feel whole
You are my gift from above I know this is true
And Tyra, without a second thought I would die for you

I don't ever want you to need for anything
If you need me and can't say the words just hum or sing
You might not see my face but I'll be in the air
No matter what I'll always be there

You are my second chance to have the perfect life
I will keep hold of your hand until you become someone's wife
It was a long, cold road to get you in my arms
Now that you are here, I'll forever keep you warm

I'm not tired, we've only just begun
I'm still fighting for you even though technically I've already won
I've lost so many times, even come in last place
But with you my beautiful daughter, I'm finally winning the race.

Momma

You are not always the subject of my poetry
But you are poetry to me
You've been there through thick and thin
You were there from beginning and will be in the end

It's hard to believe I even deserve you
I wish I could stop regular life and just serve you
Give you back some of the energy that you've for so long shared
Reimburse you a little for how much you've cared

No one really knows me like you Momma
Even though I've taken you through some drama
You are still there when I'm standing tall
You are not one inspirational poem out of my book, you are all

Thanks for being by my side
Thanks for looking past my pride
Thanks for all the dinners you graciously cooked
Thanks for the clothes you still buy me that give me a good look

You are not always the subject of my poetry
But you are poetry to me
I never have and never will look up to Maya Angelou
Not the way that I look up to you

Thank you, how many more words can I say?
If I used words to describe how you've loved me Momma
I'd be writing more than 1,000 poems every day.

I love you!

Terry Moore (<http://www.terrymoore.info/index.html>) is the author of fifteen poetry books and eight spoken word CDs, twelve-time Slam Champion, founder of the Black Men Expressing Tour, founder of “The Show” poetry series, Culture Collection and Underground poetry series, founder of the Daddy’s Here men’s support group, founder and member of spoken word group Born 2B Poets, founder of the 8 Hours of Blessings Praise Conference, and a member of the 2003 & 2004 Sacramento (California) National Slam Team.