Son, I Am Sober Haley K (TLC Saluscare)

My drug race is over. No more running out the door

as soon as I wake and my feet hit the floor.

Because I always needed more and more.

That pipe and them (those?) straws

are no longer one of moms flaws.

Son, I am sober.

Even when I knew you hurt I was still obsert (obsurd?)

Completely insane like I had no brain.

You no longer have to huff and puff or see mom cuffed.

No more terrible stories or night long worries because

son, I am sober.

The grass is much a greener on the other side.

And Lord knows I'm all out of lies. And my eyes are all out of cries.

I am blessed. I didn't die.

Son I am sober. And I promise this time it's really over.