

Let them breathe

They have a right to bare arms, legs and toes as they prep to make their way back into this world again.

The responsibility was placed in your hands when you took a stand and decided to lay down,
in this city and that town, without regards for your actions.

You thought you knew how to be grown but instead are now known and being disowned by the very teacher who has shown you how to do it.

He has moved on and left you in fear, shedding tears
and about to make a drastic mistake, that does not seem so bad at that moment.

But there is a person attached within, who has no voice
and must accept your choice
even at their expense.

Think about what you have,
they deserve to be given a chance outside of the womb and not transferred into a tomb
to hide the shame of your sins.

A royal being is forming within you, a blessing given from on high,
Stop! Don't do it!
Let them be the gift given to thee, do not become a murder.

Their death is not good to achieve and outside of repentance, judgement
you will receive

Their life started the moment they were conceived,
so,
Just, Let Them Breathe.

ALL PRAISES TO THE MOST HIGH