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My Friend the Blue Shield

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My Friend the Blue Shield

Lauren Vernon

I used to have friends, Two black girls I used to live with. But I can't live there anymore.

I used to have a daddy, An abusive drunk, who never loved me. But he took off when he made it big.

I used to have a mama, A crippled woman defenseless against my daddy's anger. But she works so much she doesn't have time to love me.

Now I have you; my new friend. Beautiful Blue Eyes, which shield me From all the violence, hatred, and prejudice, That nobody could ever do before you.

And I'll never cry but tears of joy again.