

Secret Service

By **Helen J. Dixon**

Looking in the baby's eyes
I'm helpless to calm his fear
Who hurt the child--
Took his trust and turned
It into panic?
My job's to help him
Find out who's the blame
No one's talkin'
No one's willin'
Everyone lies
But I have to find truths
Amidst the chaos
I want to run, to flee
To my own safe child
But I can't and I must
Keep looking.
Those eyes again--
Begging, pleading
I silence for he cannot
Speak to me with his voice
But his pain shouts at me

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