

Almighty Super Woman



Every day, is her day
She doesn't need one defined
Traditions don't stick to her mind

With nine months of anxiety

Forced into torture

To nurture and care for her own creature- divine

Along with the changes of her body,
all while feeling the pressures of society

Yet she runs on the fuel of passion,
all for the sake of her miniature baby

She's a warrior
An almighty super woman

In a dark place, where she sees nothing but beauty amongst every possible
danger- ready to fight off the monsters

With a love she doesn't dare to question

She defines the circle of life
She keeps the earth populated

She's a warrior

Everyday is her day
She doesn't need one defined
Traditions don't stick to her mind

She's a mother
She's my mother