

Tales of Heart Wars

In this life's furnace, with love's fire blazing mad,
Here stands a mother, her journey iron-clad.
Five sparks birthed from the core of her being,
Their stories, wild mosaics, all fleeing.

Sprung from her essence, in the chaos vast and deep,
Guided by a love, too damn real to keep.
Their laughter, her high, soaring above the mess,
Their tears, the battles, her armor in distress.

This road, interlaced with love and scars,
Each moment, a fistfight under the stars.
It's not duty, but a love that rips and roars,
In their dreams' wild realms, it's her heart that soars.

Watch them step into the void, fearless, bold,
She's in awe of their fire, stories untold.
A dream-fueled fabric, in the night sky it lies,
A canvas of love, where her true heart flies.

Yet, flip the page, shadows claw and call,
Three hearts, not of her blood, but she gave them her all.
Welcomed with arms that bore no chains,
A citadel of love, in spite of the pains.

But the ground shifted, love's landscape torn and bled,
By a greed that left her spirit dead.
A bond she thought steel turned to dust,
In one cruel moment, shattered trust.

Her heart, now painted in shades of night,
Drained of color, lost the fight.
Betrayed, left standing in a drought of sound,
Alone, where once laughter did abound.

The silence now a graveyard of their echo's past,
Her sacrifice, a shadow, too vast.
A flourishing love, now withered, taken by frost,
Her core bearing the weight, a tempest tossed.

Written by *Michele*

www.bornwaps.com

© 5.15.2024 by the author

Yet, from the ashes, a spark refuses to die,
Her gaze pierces the heavens, questioning why.
A plea for justice, wrenched from a heart torn apart,
A cry to the heavens, from her shattered heart.

"Vengeance is Mine," declares the sky,
Amidst the storm, a solemn reply.
Through the pitch black, her faith, a piercing light,
A witness of love, battling the night.

This melody, raw, from the gut it bleeds,
A heart stripped bare, recounting her deeds.
For those she loved, for those lost in the fray,
A mother's burden, she carries every day.

In silence, her tale, a fierce unfold,
A story of love, brutally bold.
Each line, a witness to the anguish she's seen,
A prayer for mercy, for the could-have-beens.

In life's woven fabric, resilience interlaced,
She stands, a titan, every nightmare faced.
For justice, for love, she'll forever vie,
A mother's spirit, undying, reaching for the sky.

.....
This poignant poem explores the deep and turbulent emotional journey of a mother who fiercely fights for her children, embodying the spirit of unconditional love and resilience. Born from her essence and eternally bound by her guidance, these children are her universe, each one a vibrant story of dreams and aspirations. Her love for them is a tapestry woven under watchful stars, pledged with unwavering support through every endeavor.

Simultaneously, the narrative delves into the heartache of a broken trust involving three additional children not of her blood but cherished deeply. Welcomed with open arms into her life, their bond is brutally tested by external forces of jealousy, greed, and the consequential loss of financial stability, leading to betrayal and abandonment.

Amidst this tempest of emotions, the mother finds herself standing alone, drowning in a sea of sorrow and loss, her heart heavy with the pain of separation and the haunting silence where once laughter resonated. Yet, within this crucible of suffering, her spirit refuses to be quashed. Turning her gaze Heavenward, she seeks justice and solace, her cries an earnest colloquy to a love so powerful it transcends the darkness.

As the lyrical piece unfurls, it becomes a raw and unfiltered anthem of her struggle, each verse a battle cry uniting the themes of loss, love, resilience, and the quest for healing and justice. Through her unwavering faith and the enduring bond with her children, she emerges as a lodestar of undying love and strength, evidence to the indomitable will of a mother's heart amidst life's fiercest storms.

Written by *Michele*

www.bornwaps.com

© 5.15.2024 by the author