

Her Lonely Struggle

She wakes up with no one to kiss her good morning.
While she waits on the whimpers, she watches her snoring.
Silence echoes her home until her baby cries.
She puts her pain away as she wipes at her own eyes.
The baby awakens to seek her attention.
While she worries of problems her pride will not mention.
She picks up her baby at the start of the day.
She handles her business before she can pray.
She prays for a break and some good for them both.
The baby wants food to help with her growth.
The strength of her love is unlike any other.
She snuggles her baby simply because she's a mother.
The headaches, the problems, they never go away.
All that she wants is a good life someday.
The baby won't stop and drives the mom crazy.
She just wants a day for herself to be lazy.
A day for herself is very uncommon.
She looks for a place to lay and stay calm in.
She has very little help and feels no one cares.
One day she will find a man to answer her prayers.
Until then she will be a great mother.
For her baby is her own and unlike any other.