

## **Angie Bosco**

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### **Motherhood**

Motherhood, as I gaze into your eyes  
I see a reflection of myself that I don't recognize.  
As you suckle, you chew up my heart and spit it out again.  
Your love is pure and relentless.  
It makes me hate myself for the days,  
the hours, the minutes, that I don't love you the same way.

Motherhood, it has chewed me up and spit me out again.  
I am a puzzle now.  
I can't seem to put the pieces back together,  
so that I can know myself again.

Motherhood, my power now seems so great  
and it resonates in all the history books.  
But yet the love you have brought,  
A love that binds me and twists my heart,  
greater than any other lover ever has,  
is the greatest power.

Motherhood, it defines the life I bring into the world.  
It defines my life like no other force could.  
The darkest womb, my womb, a metaphor for our universe,  
carries the seeds of my salvation,  
my motherhood.