

Braueheart

Written by a care worker caring for a young man with Sarcoma

Have you seen a mother tiger
How she would protect her cubs
How boldly she stands vigilant and tall
Surveying the land for any hint of threat

Have you seen a mother
Bravely stand by her son
Standing guard
Always
Standing guard

I see a lady strong and fierce
Who would do anything because of a mother's love
Did you see the teenage boy
A child you say I see a man though young he may be

So strong and proud
Having battled many a war
Do u see his battle scars,
His mangled leg, his prosthesis
Do you hear the words
He yearns to say

Are you able to hear the words he couldn't speak

Do you see him clinging
Clinging, so dearly
More precious than life to him
To hold on to his dignity
His person his voice
His identity

Do you see that in this fearsome journey
A mother and her son
Have conquered and will conquer
Even when the battle's done

My friend come what may disillusioned you may be
For once just see the magic
Where no one else could see
A mothers love so strong and pure
She gives again and again
And a young man in pain physically worn
Yet he gives too so generously,
Really, so selflessly
And most of all do you not see
Young though he may be
How he protects those he loves
With every word and deed
Do you not feel the buzz
Electricity in the air
The pain determination
Blood and sweat
All lingering lingering there