

Take It Back 1

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In shadows thick where whispers creep
Where silence weight is hard to keep,
A heart once bright, now veiled in gray
Has fought the night, but lost it's way

Each dawn a battle, cold and long,
Yet deep within, a whispered song:
"Rise Weary Soul, from darkness embrace,
For life, through scarred, is yours to face."

Through shuttered dreams and tear-streaked pasts,
In moments lost, yet hope still casts
A fragile light, a daring spark
Illuminating paths through dark

Step by step, let courage grow,
With trembling hands, paint hues of flow;
for every tear that falls like rain
can forge strength from all your pain

like flowers that break free from concrete's grip
transforming scars to a mighty script,
What once was sorrow, now blossoms anew

Each shadowed corner finds its hue

So take your heart and weave it bold

With threads of silver, strands of gold;

for struggles weight can shape the clay

and from the night, you'll find your way

in every heartbeat, carve your tale,

in every breath, let hope prevail

for rising up from depths so deep,

is where the strongest dreams do leap

Embrace the dawn, with arms spread wide,

Let light and love be your guide

And though the road may twist and turn

in every loss, a lesson learned

You are the author, strong and free,

forging your path through history

In storms of sorrow, courage shines;

for life, in all its forms, is thine