

**The Haunted Womb****Anna Rarasea**

An oft-repeated dream  
 Trouble trembling drawn  
 Wake up torn at morn  
 But mystery is mystery  
 And always mystify  
 Till ripples of riddles  
 Come frothing by  
 The awakening  
 The conception  
 The Deception  
 The fear of being pregnant

The ongoing realization  
 Of having another child  
 It's too much  
 It's not fair  
 I'm so tired  
 I've had enough  
 She must not live  
 She must die  
 But I'm afraid

Make it happen  
 As an accident  
 She'll fall and die  
 None will spy  
 But foetus cried  
 Sit tight within tomb

So central to my womb  
 Electrified it tried  
 Fighting to survive  
 I'm afraid  
 I will die  
 I don't know why  
 Eyes haven't dined  
 Pretty things of life  
 Let me eat  
 Let me drink  
 Let me sing  
 Let me fly  
 I've said no lie  
 I've done no crime  
 So let me jive  
 Birth me alive

Lord let me pass  
 The devil will crush  
 I mustn't squash  
 Soul will blush  
 Balm my palm  
 Keep me calm  
 Fold me in your arms  
 And let me sleep in love

Reconcile must impress  
 So now must I confess

I ask for pardon  
 Robbed you freedom  
 Took opportunities  
 Stripped all strategies  
 Diminished all liberty  
 Mangled your plans  
 Took away choice  
 Spoilt your figure  
 Deprived you joy  
 In so many ways

Kept you all day  
 Gave you no holiday  
 Shamed you  
 Hurt you  
 Displeased you

His joy  
 Your burden  
 Now my problem  
 I forgive you Mother

Accept my pleading

Judging you away  
 Wing me serenely  
 Lift me steadily  
 Keep me healthy  
 Bring me healing  
 Grant me peace

Dry all tears  
 Open my tomb  
 From your womb  
 Let me rise  
 Let me smile  
 Let me swim  
 Let me spring  
 Let me breathe  
 Let me live  
 Let me go  
 Let me hope  
 Let me trust  
 Let me dance  
 Give me liberty  
 And Let me be