

# **She Suffers in Endless Ways**

A woman's tresses fall like a silence,

Her eyes echo a sublime secret.

She stands as if all the grace in universe has frozen,

Her mercy is ravenous.

Creator and nurturer of life,

But the world is yet unsure of what place to accord her.

Her sin is that she gives birth to humanity,

Her punishment is for who she is.

She is part of us unknown to us,

She suffers in endless ways.

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