

Fighter
by Nevaeh Lipps

Endless sea of strife,
Life's waves crash with brutal force,
Pushing me under

I struggle to breathe,
To find my footing and strength,
To rise above it.

But the tides pull me back,
And I'm lost in the turmoil,
Drowning in despair.

Yet hope still flickers,
A distant light in the dark,
Guiding me forward.

I cling to that light,
And fight with all my being,
To break the surface.

With each passing day,
I grow stronger and wiser,
Learning from the pain.

And though the storm rages,
I know I'll weather it all,
For I am a fighter.