

A WOMAN SCORNED

When a woman's scorned
her spirit suffers then dies
within her soul she weeps
without her heart she cries

When a woman's scorned
it's hard to hide her sorrows
she hibernates with the past
and never thinks of tomorrow

for her heart has lost control
her mind in overdrive
her story still yet to be told
in order to make the next woman that much more wise

Because when a woman's scorned
she doesn't want her sisters to make the same mistakes
careful to protect her heart that's been torn
while trying to rescue others from the same fate.

Confused eyes fix themselves on the beauty of disdain
Though scorned miracles still take place on the heart's plain
Hope adorns the woman of scorn in lessons of experience
So others may learn a faith peculiar and mysterious

when a woman's scorned
she tries to remain strong
for she knows that she's not the first or last
that has been treated wrong