

A woman is sitting on a dark bench in a dark, stormy landscape. She is holding a large, dark umbrella over her head. She is wearing a light-colored top and dark pants. The background is a dark, cloudy sky with some light breaking through. The overall mood is somber and reflective.

I miss my son

I pretend to be strong as I'm dying within myself
The daily struggle is stressing my mind and my health
On the outside I smile for you to see I'm okay
Because I know you want me to be over it today
But it's killing me altogether, every inch of my being
I miss my son and it's hard holding in my feelings
I have come to terms I will no longer hide
'I Love him so much and I carry him inside'