

Bottomley John

"She Is Mine"

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Keep her
She's better than silver
She's finer than gold
Sister
Sweet honeycomb
Marrow to my bones
She will not stumble
She will not fall
She is not foolish
She's so far above it all
Love her
Inherit her treasure
Drink from her water
In the twilight in the evening
In the black and dark night
When the tempest is moanin'
She brings visions of the lovin' kind
Illumination
Grace to the lowly
House of the holy
Bless her
She feeds the hunger
She gathers in summer
Her prudence is refuge
From the storm
A precious child
Before time she was born

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