



The Gift

*A little bit of mine,
In token form for you.
Keep it with you always,
As it will help to guide you through.*

*Your Truth will be your gift,
And it will make you Free.
Free to Love and be Loved truly,
As you were meant to be.*

*Whoever she is or isn't,
Should not worry thee.
For she will Love, but only You,
In your entirety.*

*Your heart will speak to you,
Your mind will tell you other:
And to and fro, you will go,
Until one day, you will discover.*

*Your heart and mind will meet,
And then she will appear.
For who she is or isn't,
Will then be crystal clear.*

*Again you will be called upon,
To go forth into the night.
But cloak yourself with this small token,
And it will give you might.*

*Duty calls: "It's time," he says,
It's time to do what's right:
Fight and do what's Right and True,
Fight for once, for You!"*

*It will be dark and tiresome,
But Believe: With Honour you will fight.
Your new found Truth will be your Armour,
And lead you wholly back to daylight.*

*You may be bruised and beaten,
And you may endure some pain.
But all in all, you will heal and prevail,
With the True Love that you will gain.♥*



*This original was composed and written by
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