

Veda Hille, 26 Years

26 years, 26 years
My sword, blackberries
26 years, 26 years
Promise, dignity
Your heart and leg
My arm and leg
Two rings, aging hands
My skin, sun, my lost days
Cup of tea, salt water
And a spit of land

This is, I am
So beautiful
And fierce
This is violence
And holy words

The sunset
And the steel sea
All the insects
All the birds
Fresh letters, rain o'er me
Bed with covers turned
I was born, I was born to
I was born tomorrow
I was born, I was born to
Dream, to love you

This is, I am
So beautiful
And fierce
This is violence
And holy words

And I swear fealty
To smile beyond dignity
To be kissed and salted
By love extreme

26 years, 26 years
Wooden cross, tragedy
26 years, 26 years
Same amount, victory
I was born, I was born to
I was born tomorrow
I was born, I was born to
Love you

This is, I am
So beautiful
And fierce
This is violence
And holy words

And I swear fealty
To smile beyond dignity
To be kissed and salted
To be kissed and salted
Oh to kiss and be salted
By love extreme