

Mystery

Fae the first glimp I had o ye,
I thocht ye wur the bonniest cratur
I'd ever seen.

Ye cam tae me as if in a dwam
an taen me oot o the midden
o ma ain life.

Ye travailed wi me tae launds
beyon ma ken an learnt me
mony new skeels.

Naethin wis ower much fash
an ma life wis lifttet oot o the pit
I'd been in.

Ye happed me in a green plaid
an cocooned me wi yir care.
I thocht ye looed me.

Then as fast as ye cam,
ye took aff and I wis left
wi an emptie hert.

But noo I think ye saved me,
made sure I kent the road tae tak
afore ye wheeched the plaid awa,

Your sojourn wi me will aye be a mystery,
bit I'll neiver forget your touch on ma pow
when I needit it.

Ye cam frae the sea
an tae the sea ye mon return,
leavin me wi a glent o hope.