

You are.....

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My light in the dark,

My shelter from harm,

The song of a Lark,

Like my right arm,

A crazy loon,

A moody child,

As bright as the moon,

Like a fairground ride,

The wind in my hair,

A sensitive soul,

A breath of fresh air,

Like a baby foal,

Sweet like honey,

Soft like fur,

Worth the money,

.....My daughter!

by Joan Rye