

# 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