

# My Love

you stumble and I bruise;  
you fall and I bleed.  
I die for you to live.  
you choose! I give it all.  
you bring and I take it away.  
My crown's thorns and yours My glory.  
your hope is low. My plans are bright!  
you break and I sow the light,  
for you're beautiful in My sight.  
Get dressed, get ready My beloved,  
while I build and wait and dream...  
I'll saddle up a while horse for two,  
when I come... when I come for you!  
And so I'll conclude my story  
and My letter of Me and you..  
J C

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