

magpie by R.L. Gibson

magpie, thief tonight
magpie, take flight
magpie, what have you done?
magpie mary, no brighter the sun

born under the sign
southern spun
lived a girl
not to be unsung
occupied a place
from the start
Never shone as bright
as her tin foil heart

never one for sorrow
always two for joy
sparkle on the borrow
for the love of a boy
three before the wedding
four before the door
silver for the setting
diamond paramour

fine feathered nest
six years to wait
Never for her
his best as bait
eight days a week
nine as it's told
never a sparkle
a secret not told

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