

## **I Am Offering this Poem**

**I am offering this poem to you,  
since I have nothing else to give.  
Keep it like a warm coat  
when winter comes to cover you,  
or like a pair of thick socks  
the cold cannot bite through,**

**I love you,**

**I have nothing else to give you,  
so it is a pot full of yellow corn  
to warm your belly in winter,  
it is a scarf for your head, to wear  
over your hair, to tie up around your face,**

**I love you,**

**Keep it, treasure this as you would  
if you were lost, needing direction,  
in the wilderness life becomes when mature;  
and in the corner of your drawer,  
tucked away like a cabin or hogan  
in dense trees, come knocking,  
and I will answer, give you directions,  
and let you warm yourself by this fire,  
rest by this fire, and make you feel safe**

**I love you,**

**It's all I have to give,  
and all anyone needs to live,  
and to go on living inside,  
when the world outside  
no longer cares if you live or die;  
remember,**

**I love you.**