

She Does Not Brave the War

My Brightest Diamond

She does not know the fruit of her labor
She does not rest 'til late each evening
She does not know her beauty grows with age
She does not brave the war, but she saves the day

She does not hear words to flatter
She does not take much ease or pleasure
She does not wait to love
She does not bend or break or run away
She does not brave the war, but she saves the day

She does not build the fortresses or touch the farthest moon
She does not climb the ladder, nor hold the silver spoon
She does not make the history lists, nor do monuments portray
She does not brave the war, but she saves the day