

All the moons she takes me over  
Curve an arm to land the drawns  
Unflinching wit and sense of just  
A brilliant force for land and lover

The hand that reaches out  
A glance that clears all doubt  
Flowing hair in the fall  
That laugh attracts them all

Valkyrie

Secrets truly walk this earth  
Those golden talismans of luck  
Senses flair; your hunter's near  
Forever head up high my dear.