

Spell of Breaking

Heather Alexander

What once has been
For good or ill
Brought by thy wish
Or by thy will
Is now set free
And what shall be
Is set by me
And my word still

All that was mine

In your control
Reverts to me
Whilst you pay toll
The bond shall break
The law unmake
For back I take
All mine in whole

You have no power over me.