MY HEART IS POURING



Oh weary One,

Tired and exhausted from years of tight defending:

Come now = lean into my arms.

You have stumbled

into the tavern

where you took your very first drink.

Tonight,

all you have to do

is raise your glass

before Me =

For my Heart's love is pouring freely =

And you, dear friend,

may drink

without

Restraint.