**Shiny things**

I am the magpie of love

A diamond is interesting

breaking light like ripples on a lake,

but surpassed by many things:

the bumpers on old cars

reflective sunglasses

a chunk of quartz on a sunlit day

I see shiny things

I follow them, a sacred puppy

my nest is high, and my treasures many

here a sparkle of wit

there a gem of innocence

now the silver of desire

now the gold of the deep, where glows the hunger of the heart

I will return to my home

place you among my collection

defend you with my life