

## One of Us

Heather Dale

Before I got to fighting (or when fighting got to me)  
I looked to find examples on the field of chivalry  
I saw mighty arms much stronger than my arms would ever be  
And I thought perhaps the field was not for me

But I stayed and watched the fighting 'til one figure stood apart  
In armour newly fashioned and a helm more pot than art  
But each blow was thrown with honour and a lightness of the heart  
So I took that step which soon became a start

'Cause she was not the biggest fighter nor one to raise a fuss  
But I remember being proud that she was one of us  
And we might never stand together in the shield-wall side by side  
But because of her I lift my sword with pride

She was ladylike and lively, not the type you would expect  
With a braver heart than many and a slot-shot to respect  
I guess she'd once decided this was where she'd like to be  
And I thought if she could do it, why not me

'Cause she was not the biggest fighter nor one to raise a fuss  
But I remember being proud that she was one of us  
And we may never stand together in the shield-wall side by side  
But because of her I lift my sword with pride

So now as I gather armour, bits and pieces here and there,  
I think about examples: how you act, and what you dare  
'Cause you never know who's watching or how far the story goes  
And where'er that Lady is I hope she knows

'Cause she was not the biggest fighter, nor one to raise a fuss  
But I remember being proud that she was one of us  
And we might never stand together in the shield-wall side by side  
But because of her I lift my sword with pride  
We may never stand together in the shield-wall side by side  
But because of her I lift my sword with pride!