

## Three Queens

Heather Dale

Sink into your mother's arms  
The womb that gave you birth  
Let her take your secrets back and lay them in the earth  
Let her take you in her arms  
Let her take you home  
Leave to her the gifts she gave of flesh and breath and bone

Sink into your lover's arms  
The womb that made you whole  
Let her waters slake the thirst you carry in your soul  
Let her take you in her arms  
Let her take you home  
Leave to her the dreams you made of honours, steel, and stone

Sink into your mother's arms  
Sink into your lover's arms  
Sink into your sister's arms

Sink into your sister's arms  
The womb you need not know  
Let her fire consume the frame of what you were before  
Let her take you in her arms  
Let her take you home  
Leave to her the mysteries of maiden, mother, crone

Sink into your mother's arms