Blood of My Sisters

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Date: 2016

The blood of my sister Courses through my veins Steady as the snapping embers Of a sacred fire

Sacred flame Sacred heart Thumb-bump Thumb-bump Thumb-bump

Sacred heart of mine
Beat strong and steady
But do not beat me down
Beat strong and steady
But do not beat without feeling

Thumb-bump
Thumb-bump

Beat steady And know how much I love you

The blood of my sister Courses through my veins And drips from my body To pool at my feet Overflowing and flooding Into a sacred river

Sacred water Sacred blood

Drip Drip Drip

Drip

Flow through me
Flow through my veins
Do not leave me
Empty and broken
Flow through me

Renew and purify me

Drip Drip Drip

Flow through me And know how much I love you

The blood of my sisters
Courses through my veins
Slow-moving as mud
In a recently dug grave
On a storm-filled day
Forecast shows: *Rain*Forty days, Forty nights

And so the blood of my sisters Becomes my own Great Storm A sacred flame doused A sacred water poisoned But this storm shall pass

Sisters have patience And know how much I love you