6. Take Me Down

Take me down where the sea strikes the cliff Sweet grass, bare skin to the sky I am nowhere more real that this Where I live out my soul's desire

Where I breathe and I learn to belong Where I sing, and I hear the earth song Where I laugh, and she laughs along In my heart, life beats strong

But we die as we create life – Like the seed that consumes the flower – And as pleasure and pain are alike So we seek to transform our power

And cease to breathe and die to belong Cease to sing, and become the earth song One last laugh, and she laughs along In my heart, death beats strong

My face was once a maiden's Maiden's pleasure to a mother grown Mother's love for her future maidens Unmasks the face of crone

And I am breath, I will always belong I am sound – I create the earth song – I am laughter, and I've laughed all along In my heart, eternity beats on

So I take me down where the sea strikes the cliff Sweet grass, bare skin to the sky I am nowhere more real than this Where I find the faith to fly



7. She

This song was written in collaboration with my husband, Tim Coertze, about a dear friend who, although she never sang for us, gave us lots to sing about.

She, who never sang for us Kept herself within these walls

On footpaths that wind and twist That's where I met her first and walked her home

Here on this bench, I would sit with her Among beds of flowers and beds of kale She, who never sang for us Has left this place and gone away

Apples on trees Apples aground, all around

The gate wears no chain Into her garden, now alone

