

The First and Last Unicorn

You're the only unicorn I've ever known,
so I will hang upon this broken tree
until the day that you come back to me,
la belle dam sans merci.

And if that day should never come,
the tree on which I now am hung
shall be a lovely friend to me,
la belle dam sans merci.

And then one day while on the tree,
God appeared and spoke to me.
He said, "One choice you have,
not two or three,
a choice to lose the unicorn,
and with it lose the pain you've known,
or know the unicorn is there,
and keep with you your pain and care."

I said, "I choose the unicorn,
and with it all my pain and care,
for the world is brighter with her there.
And should this game forever stop,
I've known beauty that cannot be bought
and a mind that's been forever freed
by *la belle dam avec merci.*"

God smiled and said, "You've chosen well,
for truth's an overflowing well
that waters beauty wherever found
and turns your desert into sacred ground.
And your unicorn, she still is there,
and while the future you will never see,
her goodness always stays with me
and is the beating heart of your broken tree,
la belle dam est merci."