

The Necklace

The necklace is like a silver waterfall,
Sparkling and sprinkling down the hillside.
Bubbles of silver like the stars, twinkling,
An amulet from a god, you,
To make me yours, protecting me.
It encompasses day and night,
Making wishes come right,
For it flashes like a comet in the dark,
Winking and twinkling against my skin.
And is also the sun, a beam of light,
Bright and beaming in the sky.