

*Refuge*  
*by Brit*

To face another day  
like a storm-tossed sea  
I find refuge in the stronghold  
that is made of me and thee

When I find I can't go on  
and my life runs dry  
I find strength in the friendship  
that defines you and I

Battered and torn  
like a wind-ravaged sail  
I find shelter at your side  
as our bond again prevails

*3/9/01*