

"Reflections"

I ask myself, how can it be
Horses put their trust in me?
What have I done, to truly show
I deserve his love, that, I'll never know?
Place the halter upon his head.
And think of his precious, blood, that's red,
So much affection, he's gave to me,
This beautiful animal with humility.
Placed his trust in one like me,
Been through so much, yet retains his dignity.
He gives me the love, I'm searching for,
Yet I continue, just as before.
I drink and lie, Cheat and steal,
For saking all, that I know is real.
I've watched them suffer, seen them cry,
From time to time, I've seen them die.
He changed my life and helped me see,
Through his love, my emotions, set free.
I ask myself, how can this be,
That a noble horse, placed his
faith and trust in me?

William Sheffield

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