

## I'll Be Your Woman

Chinawoman

i'll be your woman with unwavering eyes  
Aflame with the spirits and the mysteries of life  
The hands of a healer and a samurai  
I'll be your woman and you can be mine.

I'll be the gypsy on a path through the trees  
The deal maker with front row seats  
Who turns from the armchair and the picket line  
I'll be your woman and you can be mine.

Not your princess, not your stallion-  
an ambiguous complex creature  
Not your teacher, not your shivering doll-  
But hunkier than your neighbor  
Not your mummy, not your daddy-  
I'm over being daddy  
Not your stallion, don't you lay down-  
Get yourself a sailor

I'll be the mirror where you are a queen  
Your fellow magician of the waking dream  
Hung with a hammer and a glass of wine  
I'll be your woman and you can be mine.