Sara of Ours

I.
Sara, fruit of womb and soul,
You chase the grey and make us whole.
Sara, fruit of joy and light,
Child of sun, so warm and bright.

CHORUS
Sara, mirror of your mother,
And the best of your father.
O, Sara of ours, remind us still,
When love may hurt against our will.

II.
Sara, girl with eyes of glee,
Filling us with pride to see.
Sara, heart of giving grace,
Cradling us in your embrace.

CHORUS
Sara, mirror of your mother,
And the best of your father.
O, Sara of ours, remind us still,
When love may hurt against our will.

III.
Sara, source of tender ways,
Of wisdom in your childhood days.
Sara, source of strength so vast,
Fragile bark, built now to last.

CHORUS
Sara, mirror of your mother,
And the best of your father.
O, Sara of ours, remind us still,
When love may hurt against our will.

IV.
Sara, child of passion's fire,
Born of magic and desire.
Remind us through the coming years:
That love is why you're even here.

(first published in 1997 in the collection "Failing in Love")

Lyrics : Jeannot Scheer (1997, 2025)
Music & Vocals : SUNO AI (2025)
Recueil et Album : « Chansons für Flying Arrows » (2026)