

# Emily Dickinson: My life has stood- a loaded gun

My life has stood- a loaded gun-  
In corners- till a day  
The owners passed- identified-  
And carried me away-

And now we roam in Sovereign Woods-  
And now We hunt the Doe-  
And everytime I speak for him-  
The mountains straight reply-

And do I smile, such a cordial light  
Upon the Valley glow-  
It is as a Vesuvian face  
Had let its pleasure through

And when at night a good day done-  
I guard my masters Head  
'Tis better than the Eider- Duck's  
Deep Pillow- to have shared

To foe of His- I'm deadly foe-  
None stir the second time-  
On when I lay a yellow eye  
Or an emphatic thumb-

Though I than He- may longer life  
He longer must- than I  
For I but the power to kill,  
Without- the power to die-