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Follow the Heron

Reference number PT0808

VERSE 1

The back of the winter is broken, and the light lingers long by the door. And the seeds of the summer have spoken, in gowans that bloom by the shore.

CHORUS

By night and day we'll sport and we'll play and delight as the dawn dances over the bay. Sleep blows the breath of the morning away, and we follow the heron home.

VERSE 2

In darkness we cradle our sorrow, and stoke all our fires with fear. Now these bones that lie empty and hollow, are ready for gladness to cheer.

CHORUS

By night and day we'll sport and we'll play and delight as the dawn dances over the bay. Sleep blows the breath of the morning away, and we follow the heron home.

VERSE 3

Long may you sing of the salmon, and the snow scented sounds of your home. While the north wind delivers its sermon of ice and salt water and stone.

CHORUS

By night and day we'll sport and we'll play and delight as the dawn dances over the bay. Sleep blows the breath of the morning away, and we follow the heron home.