

Don't Forget About Delight

Bruce Cockburn

Amid the rumours and the expectations
and all the stories dreamt and lived
Amid the clangour and the dislocation
and things to fear and to forgive
Dont forget
about delight
Y know what Im saying to you
Dont forget
about delight
Y know
Amid the post-ironic postulating
and the poets pilfered rhymes
Meaning feels like its evaporating
Out of sight and out of mind
Dont forget etc
Though you find yourself alone and stranded
with no friend to take your side
On the endless road afoot and empty-handed
where the wild-eyed Cossacks ride
Dont forget etc
Spring birds peck among the pressed-down grasses
Clouds like zeppelins cross the sky
Anger drips and pools and then it passes
And I say a prayer that I
Dont forget etc