

Still This Love Goes On

Buffy Sainte-Marie

Sat beside a beaver dam and watched the winter grow
Ice was hard with little tracks appearing in the snow
Fog is in the valley now and all the geese are gone
Cross the moon I saw them go and
Still this love goes on and on
Still this love goes on.
Once I watched the summer flowers turn the fields to sun
Up and down the mountainside I watched the summer run
Now the fields are muffled in white and snow is on the dawn
Morning comes on shivering wings and
Still this love goes on and on
Still this love goes on.
In every dream I can smell the Sweetgrass burning
And in my heart I can hear the drum
and hear the singers soaring
and se-e the jin-gle dancers
and Still this love goes on and on
Still this love goes on.
Fancy Dancer come up north to see some friends of his
Fell in love in a powwow town and you know how that is
Beaded girls and painted ponies turn your life around
and now you're singing "Ke sakhiten" ha on and on
On and on and on and on and
In every dream I can smell the Sweetgrass burning
And in my heart I can hear the drum
and hear the singers soaring
and se-e the jin-gle dancers
and Still this love goes on and on
Still this love goes on.