

## Eagle Man - Changing Woman

Mari Boine

Eagle man, climbing the skies  
Red light of evening falls like rain  
Rainbow's my yarn, the sky is my loom  
I will weave sunsets later on

Snow woman, climbing the wind  
Blue light of winter fills her baskets  
Changing woman, dance on the weather  
Lightning and feather mark her trail

Life lovers, splinting the worlds  
Healing the broken and the lame  
Reach out to me, give me your hands  
We close the circuits of time

Angel Ranger, stay here by me  
Guide my transmission of energy  
Oldest religions, simple and clear  
Pour out a lesson into our dreams

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