

Little Rebirth

Allison Russell

Chimes in the morning
Feet to the Earth
Wild birds calling
A little Rebirth

Cold pavement pressed
Against a barefoot
Can you feel the Mother moving
Through the bonds of our works?

Who have you been
Who will you be
Who are you now
What can you hear, what can you see?

What can you do
What can be done
Who can ever know
The mystery within?

Le dernier sera premier
Une belle journee
Tournesol tourne au soleil
Chanter! Chanter!

Dust of the Stars
Bones of the Earth
Breath of the Void
A little Rebirth

Chimes in the morning
Feet to the Earth
We're all transforming
A little Rebirth