

## Big Morning

Aloha

Descend upon the river for willow talk in unison  
What you hear must be delivered  
What comes out must be bigger than my imagination  
Should we reconsider talking till the day is new  
What you say is full of bitter things one thinks but shouldn't  
do  
We hold our adulation  
It's true  
We're in the wilderness here with you  
We'll walk the dew dry  
We walk the dew dry for a new life

Descend on the table spirits flow in unison  
What we say can't leave the room  
When we run out there's work to do  
A new preoccupation  
Should we reconsider working till the day is new  
Should the sun dictate your mood  
Recall how it was gray here too  
Those days aren't getting longer  
That place is fading away  
We walk the dew dry  
We walk the dew dry for a new life