

## Christmas Song

Bruce Cockburn

Fire-bright faces in winter night  
a dog in the distance barks  
the sky speaks in patterns of starlight  
the fire replies in sparks

The stream is a motionless moment  
salmon in the sea swims deep  
pregnant with force as a prayer is  
spring in the hard earth sleeps

Like the snow on the stark spruce limb  
coated with ice, then stripped by wind  
we melt away and return again  
stronger for the tempering flame  
stronger for the Saviour's name.