

Strange Waters

Bruce Cockburn

I've seen a high cairn kissed by holy winds,
Seen a mirror pool cut by golden fins,
Seen alleys where they hide the truth of cities,
The matter's blessing you must accept without pity.

I've been in airports, guarded glass and chrome
Walked rifled roads and landmined loam,
Seen a forest in flames right down to the road,
Burned in love 'till I've seen my heart explode.

You've been leading me beside strange waters,
Across the concrete fields of man.
Sunray, like a camera, pans.
Some will run and some will stand,
Everything is bullshit but the open hand.

You've been leading me beside strange waters,
Streams of beautiful lights in the night.
But where is my pastureland in these dark valleys?
If I lose my grip, will I take flight.