

# The Rose Above The Sky

Bruce Cockburn

Something jewelled slips away  
Round the next bend with a splash  
Laughing at the hands I hold out  
Only air within their grasp  
All you can do is praise the razor  
For the fineness of the slash

'Til the Rose above the sky  
Opens  
And the light behind the sun  
Takes all

Gutless arrogance and rage  
Burn apart the best of tries  
You carry the weight of inherited sorrow  
From your first day till you die  
Toward that hilltop where the road  
Forever becomes one with the sky

'Til the Rose above the sky  
Opens  
And the light behind the sun  
Takes all

Ozone on the midnight wind  
Got me thinking of the sea  
And the mercies of the currents that brought  
Me to you and you to me  
And in the silence at the heart of things  
Where all true meetings come to be

'Til the Rose above the sky  
Opens  
And the light behind the sun  
Takes all