

Wind, Water, Fire and Stone

Judy Collins

A dream came to me at night
When the boats were in the sea
A dream of the black death of earth
Two voices came singing to me.

Wind, water, fire, and stone.
Storms of sand, closing over the sun
Sand, fire, water, and wind
How can we begin again.

But you can't sink a rainbow
In a world that is green
You can't make the night any brighter
By even one star.

Awake, awake, awake.

Oh the rivers are poisoned
And the lakes are gone
The dolphins are dying
And the whales have lost their song.

But you can't sink a rainbow
In a world that is green
You can't make the night any brighter
By even one star.

Awake, awake, awake.

Once I saw a man
Who said he'd seen a flock of nightengales
Once a child recalled the sound of rain
Like silver angel's wings.

Like a lost and homeless thing
The planet spins her way through space.
Drugged and battered like a woman
Who can't recall her face.

Remembering the way she used to shine
Rivers in the sea
Shine, herons on the wing,
And hear the crickets sing
A million forest birds
The sea her mantle green
Like a banner of bright hair
Around her shoulders

But you can't sink a rainbow
In a world that is green
You can't make the world any brighter
By even one star.

Awake, awake, awake.

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Sand, fire, water, and wind
How can we begin again.

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