

## Chant

Peter Bradley Adams

Call on the rain  
And drown out my eyes  
And I'll stare at the flame  
In a blood streaked sky  
Call up the day  
In red mountain light  
And sing me the name  
A thousand times  
Ramana, ramana hare

Well I stand this ground  
That you walked before  
A stranger found  
As I slowly crack the door  
Then I hear a song come  
It's a laughing sound  
And with my fear undone  
I step back into the crowd  
Ramana, ramana hare...