

## Above The Treeline

Jane Siberry

I went out with Wolf tonight, I had so many worries on my mind  
I was feeling lost, feeling confused, feeling afraid--I wanted  
to hide  
But when I got home after work Wolf would not let me stay inside  
So I put on my heavy coat and kerchief and closed the door behind us

I followed Wolf across the road,  
he took a trail that leads up through the forest  
I saw Wolf's shadow moving through the trees ahead of me  
--don't go too fast Wolf  
And finally we got to the other side  
it was so still, it was so bright and clear  
For there stretched before us  
like a ballroom glove in the moonlight lay the snowfields

It was a starry night  
And the snow had stopped falling  
And I feel that I heard someone singing

Fly us to the moon  
High above our upturned faces  
Booming in the bright  
Send some good things down on this earth tonight

Wolf ran out into the glittering fields  
I stood and watched him from the treeline  
The starry heavens danced down on the snow  
then up again like gateways gathering  
Then somehow I was out there with Wolf  
I stared at him  
he looked so different  
Oh Wolf I can't stop laughing  
but I feel somehow that everything is all right

I don't know how many miles  
we traced across the snow--maybe a thousand  
I followed Wolf in peace and I don't even know if we were breathing  
And part of me never went home after that night  
I think it stayed there  
But it is in good care beneath the stars  
above the fields of snow that stretch there