

## A Montreal Song

Bruce Cockburn

I turned on the TV war news  
Just to look and wonder why  
Thunder crashed and red flash-flowers  
Bloomed a nightmare in the sky

So I went down to the cafe  
Just to string myself along  
On the way I found some riches --  
Played the jukebox, got this song

While I sat there a ragged man came --  
Bummed a coffee, talked awhile  
Told me stories full of wonder --  
Left me laughing like a well-loved child