

## Don't Forget About Delight

Bruce Cockburn

Amid the rumours and the expectations  
and all the stories dreamt and lived  
Amid the clangour and the dislocation  
and things to fear and to forgive  
Dont forget  
about delight  
Y know what Im saying to you  
Dont forget  
about delight  
Y know  
Amid the post-ironic postulating  
and the poets pilfered rhymes  
Meaning feels like its evaporating  
Out of sight and out of mind  
Dont forget etc  
Though you find yourself alone and stranded  
with no friend to take your side  
On the endless road afoot and empty-handed  
where the wild-eyed Cossacks ride  
Dont forget etc  
Spring birds peck among the pressed-down grasses  
Clouds like zeppelins cross the sky  
Anger drips and pools and then it passes  
And I say a prayer that I  
Dont forget etc