

## Messenger Wind

Bruce Cockburn

In a horse-powered sleigh at the top of the town  
sun coming up paints the snow all around  
with rose light  
In front of the house where Im supposed to be born  
I dont think Im ready to walk through that door  
just yet  
To be one more voice in the human choir  
rising like smoke from the mystical fire  
of the heart  
The wind that blows through everything  
sweeps out the halls of my heart when I sing  
to you  
It carries the moon and the stars and the rain  
Carries the seagulls ad carries my shame  
away  
Spins me around, stops me running away  
from all of the things Im waiting to say  
But dont  
Here  
is bigger than you can imagine  
Now  
is forever  
Sun coming up paints the snow all around  
Rose on the roofs and the trees and the ground  
And the stream  
In my dream  
Messenger wind swooping out of the sky  
lights each tiny speck in the human Kaleidoscope  
With hope