

## Spring Song

Bruce Cockburn

When we come  
when we come again  
to celebrate renewal  
at the heart  
at the heart of us  
our eyes will touch Life

though we may be hard to find,  
where we stand in time  
the mirrors of the past shine  
with the light of unborn days  
we wander in the flames  
with nothing but our names  
and no-one for the blame  
we love so well to focus on

When we come  
when we come again  
to search beside the Fool  
for the heart  
for the heart of us  
our eyes will touch Life

by ornaments entranced  
we trace in frenzied dance  
the patterns carved by chance  
on the pavement of memory  
seasons turning yet again  
the Mother's breast is full again  
as in heaven, so with men  
is now and ever shall be

till we come  
till we come again  
to recognize renewal  
at the heart  
at the heart of us  
our eyes will touch Life