

The Valley

k.d. lang

I live in the hills
You live in the valleys
And all that you know
Are these blackbirds

You rise every morning
Wondering what in the world
Will the world bring today
Will it bring you joy
Or will it take it away?

And every step you take
Is guided by
The love of the light on the land
And the blackbird's cry
You will walk, you will walk
You will walk in good company

Valley is dark, the burgeoning holding
The stillness obscured by their judging
You walk through the shadows
Uncertain and surely hurting
Deserted by the blackbirds
And the staccato of the staff

And though you trust the light
Towards which you wend your way
Sometimes you feel all that you wanted
Has been taken away
You will walk, you will walk
You will walk in good company

I love the best in you
You love the best in me
Though it is not always easy
Lovely, lonely
We will walk, we will walk
We will walk in good company

The shepherd, upright and flowing
You see