

## 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