

## Be Still Now

Luka Bloom

I walked along the western shore  
One bright November day  
I watched the heron watching me  
And thought I heard him say

Just be still now  
Wait a while  
And let life come to you  
Just be still now  
All your dreams  
Are on the breezes passing through

I walked along the city streets  
And wished that I could fly  
I saw the heron by my feet  
And thought I heard him say

Just be still now  
Wait a while  
And let love come to you  
Just be still now  
All your dreams  
Are on the breezes passing through

Just be still now  
Just be still