

Song of the Healer

Sally Oldfield

We sail the rivers of the twilight sun
We have no harbour when our fishing's done
We have no home but that of the windy mountain,
Follow the sun till the day is done
And the moon's on fire!
We had a king,
Touched our eyes with healing!

We wander barefoot on the sunset sand,
The summer lingers on our master's hand,
He is a man of love he is a man of wisdom
Rising at dawn, keep the children warm
With his cloak of honey!
We had a king,
Touched our eyes with healing!

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Touched our eyes with healing!

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We have no harbour when our fishing's done
We have no home but that of the windy mountain,
Follow the sun till the day is done
And the moon's on fire!
We had a king,
Touched our eyes with healing!

We have no master now but the stormy ocean
Wild and free like the man of the sea
Who walked on the water
We had a king,
Touched our eyes with healing!