

White Cedar

The Mountain Goats

Like a star come down to walk the Earth in radiant array.
I saw the light of my spirit descend the other day.
I was standing the bus stop on North East 33rd,
When I got the word.
I will be made a new creature,
One bright day.

I don't have to be afraid.
Speed that day on it's way.
And you can't tell me what my spirit tells me isn't true, can y
ou?

Woke up on lockdown one more time,
My visions won't ever learn.
But I see the light that much clearer,
Every time I return.
Forge my armor in the old fire.
My spirit sings loud and clear,
Even in here.

I'll be reborn someday, someday,
If I wait long enough.

I don't have to be afraid.
I don't wanna be afraid.
And you can't tell me what my spirit tells me isn't true, can y
ou