

## We Cross the River

I stumble from a deep dream,  
a rattling at my door -  
is it the Angel of Mercy  
or a message from the shore?

I awake my family,  
we step out in the night -  
you can hear the wild geese passing  
in the river moonlight.

*and we go, yes we go,  
we find our way across the river*

There is something that I need to say  
about the way I feel -  
how the mystery of a higher love  
keeps me turning on the wheel.

And I hear that you refused the chains,  
the tears broke from your eyes -  
is it joy, is it sorrow,  
or some heartache, don't know why?

*and we go . . .*

They said some very hurtful things  
meant to break your peace of mind -  
at that moment, you did not go there  
you left it all behind.

And you took a different journey  
found a voice at once so clear -  
it turned into this river song  
you make me want to hear.

*and we go . . .*

You've been wandering through the forest,  
circling 'round your memories -  
looking for a deeper reason  
in the veins of every leaf.

Now we come down to the river,  
boatman sing your ancient song -  
we push out from the shoreline,  
carry on, carry on.

*and we go . . .*

*Paul Laurent Lauzon*