

Anneli Marian Drecker, Song of the sky loom [live]

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Tundra

Song of the sky loom [live]

(lyrics from a native american poem from tewa)

O, our mother the earth

O, our father the sky

your children are we /

And we bring you gifts you love

Then leave us a garment of brightness

May the warp be the white light of morning

May the weft be the red light of evening

May the fringes be the falling rain

May the border be the standing rainbow

Thus weave for us a garment of brightness

That we may walk fittingly where birds sing

That we may walk fittingly where grass is green

O, our mother the earth

O, our father the sky