

Himsa, White Out

Oh great spirit
Of resistance
Help us through this
Time of turbulent
Wind conditions
Keep our vision pure
Protect us from this cold hard surface
And this violent squall
So we can all find our way
Back to where we started our family
Please keep our aggressors at bay
And our allies near
Make clear skies before the gray in the name of tradition
The generations before us
Have had their own distrust
In the face of fear
They felt cold
Just like we do
So what?
So what do we do?