Himsa, White Out

Oh great spirit Of resistance Help us through this Time of turbulent Wind coniditions Keep our vision pure Protect is 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?