

Patti Smith, Ghost Dance

We shall live again, we shall live.

What is it children that falls from the sky ?
Tayi, taya, tayi, aye aye.
Mannah from Heaven from the most high,
Food from the father, tayi, taye aye.

We shall live again, we shall live again,
We shall live again, shake out the ghost dance.

Peace to your brother, give and take peace,
Tayi, taya, it leaves two feet
One foot extended, snake to the ground,
Wave up the Earth, one turn around.

We shall live again, we shall live again,
We shall live again, shake out the ghost dance.

Stretch out your arms now tip and swing,
Rude up thy bird, tayi, tayi.
Threw out your shoe over the soil,
Dust off the words that shaped from the tale.

We shall live again, we shall live again,
We shall live again, shake out the ghost dance.

Here we are, Father, Lord, Holy Ghost,
Bread of your bread, ghost of your host,
We are the tears that fall from your eyes,
Word of your word, cry of your cry.

We shall live again, we shall live again,
We shall live again.

What is it, Father, in your eye,
What is this wisdom, eyes of God,
That makes me feel just what I need.
You used to fly me the way to speed.

What is it, Father, holy that night ?
What is it, Father, that moves to the right ?
What is it, Father, that is waiting in Heaven ?
What is it, Father, that shapes from your hand ?
What is it, Father, that makes me spin around ?
What is it, Father, that brings me down
What is it, Father, you can't tell what I like.
What is it, Father, I just ride into space
What is it, Father, I can tell you one night
What is it, Father, I can tell what I like
What is it, Father, are you into shape
What is it, Father, are you calling today
What is it, Father ... []