

Riverbirds (John Baker ©)

Riverbirds are gliding on a steady stream
Time is running backwards down among the reeds
I feel just like an island in a desert sea

Sailing in a blue dome, on a sunny day
An eagle in a spiral, watch him watch his prey
Someone's trying to reach me, but I'm out of range

She talked out of turn, the lesson she must learn
Is to carry a child under the wheels, watching the sun spin around,
turning the years inside out

The people who were here first didn't worship work
They sang a strange devotion to the old red earth
I can hear the echoes in the morning birds

She sleeps on her side and dreams of time gone by
Is to carry a child under the wheels, watching the sun spin around,
turning the years inside out