

Robertson Robbie

"Twisted Hair"

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This was the way of it

Let the story fires be lighted

Let our circle be strong and full of medicine

Hear me

This is my dream song that I'm singing for you

This is my power song that is taking me to the edge

This is rock medicine

The talking tree

The singing water

Listen

I am dancing underneath you

This was the way of it

It is a river

It is a chant

It is a medicine story

It is what happened long ago

It is a bead in a story belt

It is what has been forgotten

It is the smell of sweetgrass and cedar

And prayers lifted to sky father

It is a way a tradition

The way it was always done by the people

It is a feeling of warmth

The sound of voices

Listen

I am dancing underneath you

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