

Cockburn Bruce

"Spring Song 419"

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When we come
when we come again
to celebrate renewal
at the heart
at the heart of us
our eyes will touch Life

though we may be hard to find,
where we stand in time
the mirrors of the past shine
with the light of unborn days
we wander in the flames
with nothing but our names
and no-one for the blame
we love so well to focus on

When we come
when we come again
to search beside the Fool
for the heart
for the heart of us
our eyes will touch Life

by ornaments entranced
we trace in frenzied dance
the patterns carved by chance
on the pavement of memory
seasons turning yet again
the Mother's breast is full again
as in heaven, so with men
is now and ever shall be

till we come
till we come again
to recognize renewal
at the heart
at the heart of us
our eyes will touch Life

