

Bruce Cockburn

"Incandescent Blue"

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I sneaked across the border -- it was threatening rain --
So I could stand in this tunnel, waiting for the roaring
train
And watch those black kids working out kung fu moves
If you don't want to be the horses' hoofprints you got to
be the hooves
Hear that lonesome violin play
See the notes float up into the overcast
And change to white birds as they sail on through
And soar away free into incandescent blue
People getting ready behind all those rectangles of
light
"Put on your grin mask, babe, you know we're steppin
out tonight"
You hear that sound, like hammers only small?
It's what the people's heads say when they beat them
against the wall
Hear that lonesome violin play
See the notes float up into the overcast
And change to white birds as they sail on through
And soar away free into incandescent blue
Concrete vortex sucks down the wind
It's howling like a blinded violin.
Oh -- tongues of fire, come and kiss my brow
If I ever needed you, well I need you now
Hear that lonesome violin play
See the notes float up into the overcast
And change to white birds as they sail on through
And soar away free into incandescent blue

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