

Kathy Mar **"Bamboo Wind"**

Visit "[Bamboo Wind](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am in a vast black sea, the spaces reach in front of
me
As far as I could ever see, as far again behind.
And each new world I land upon, with seas and hills
and storm and
Dawn,
Can never fill me when I'm gone or overwhelm my
mind.

But I am haunted by a bamboo wind
The clatter of the bones of our misbegotten earth
The wail of a memory of how our fears
Destroyed the precious cradle of our birth.

Bamboo glades within my head are spectres of the
lands we fled
With all our second chances dead we could not hope to
stay
Bamboo dances in my night, hides the stars that watch
my flight
It moans and rattles of the blight that made us run
away.

But I am haunted by a bamboo wind
The clatter of the bones of our misbegotten earth
The wail of a memory of how our fears
Destroyed the precious cradle of our birth.

Bamboo forest, dead or lost, overlaps these points of
frost
Knowing what these stars have cost I feel a bleak
despair
Ancestors revile our name, curse the wombs from
which we came
Dispossessed and drowned in shame, with no home
anywhere.

(twice)

And I am haunted by a bamboo wind
The clatter and the moaning of a world we see no more
The rustle of the ghost of leaves in dappled sun
The ruined song of every shattered shore.

Words and music: Kathy Mar

Copyright 1985 Kathy Mar

Visit [Kathy Mar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.