

## The Gates Of Slumber

### "The Dirt Of Chimayo"

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"Burn down the mission!"  
So said the noon day sun  
On a wearisome expedition,  
When the vision quest had begun  
Unbeknownst to the drifter,  
Unbeknownst to the solitary one  
In the land of enchantment,  
With a strand of the story left undone

The dirt of Chimayo,  
Make the crippled ones walk  
Make the somber ones smile  
And the silent ones talk  
Took the path of the least resistance  
To the place where the suffering people go  
To touch the dirt of Chimayo

Adobe tower,  
Past the wooden courtyard gates  
Oh the ancient healing power  
From the inside emanates  
Where the walking sticks gather  
That were left by the travelers of faith  
And a hero's bravado,  
Disappears with the look upon his face

The dirt of Chimayo...

Lost and found  
Gone then saved  
Turned around  
And made my way  
Lighter now  
Not so brave  
Don't know how  
I made it to this place

The dirt of Chimayo...

