

The Beauty by Jane Siberry

"Bound By The Beauty"

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i'm bound by the fire
i'm bound by the beauty
i'm bound by desire
i'm bound by the duty
i'm coming back in 500 years
and the first thing i'm gonna do
when i get back here is to see
these things that i love
and they'd better be herer

first i'm going to find a forest
and stand there in the trees
and kiss the fragrant forest floor
and lie down in the leaves
and listen to the birds sing
the sweetest sound you'll ever hear

and everything the dappled
everything the birds
everything the earthness
everything the verdant
the verdant green

i'm bound by the fire...
then i'm going to find an open field
and lie down in the flowers
and then i'm going to find a guitar
and play play for hours
and then i'm going to find a river
to see what kind of body in

and everthing the granite
everything the kiss
everything the earthness
everything the verdant
the verdant dream

i'm bound by the beauty
i'm bound by desire
i'm bound to keep returning
i'm boundf by the beauty of the light

the slightest change the constant rearrange of light
upon the land
i'm bound by the beauty of the wind that blows across
the earth
the unfetteredness the wheatness and through flying
hair
the slowness of the falling leaves across this warm
november door
and the geese the flying southness the arms out
evermore
i'm bound by the soft the fallingness
the everupward face...
the everupward face...
bound by the sunsets the rivers the music the beauty...

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