

# The Gathering Field "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, yeah  
And a hero's bravado  
Disappears with the look upon his face

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

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 that place

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, Chimayo

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh, oh, oh, oh

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