

SPIRIT VOICES

*Legend has it, spirit voices
called to men in days of yore
as they paddled in the twilight
or camped upon the shore.
For they lived quite close to nature
understood its ways
and answered back those voices with
"Who calls?, Who calls, to me?"*

*T'is no legend, I assure you
For those voices call to-day
but we have no time to hear them
as we hurry on our way.
Wrecking havoc in the Valley
denuding hill and vale.
Till the Spirits cry in anguish
"Who cares?, Who cares, for me?"*

*I hear those spirit voices
in the stillness of the night
as I tread along the hilltops
in the moonbeams, eerie light.
I hear those spirit voices
they won't let my heart be free,
Till I answer back those voices
"I care, I care, for Thee".*

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