

World Of Wonders

Bruce Cockburn

Stand on a bridge before the cavern of night
darkness alive with possibility
nose to this wind full of twinkling lights
trying to catch the scent of what's coming to be (in this...)

World of wonders...

Somewhere a saxophone slides through changes
like a wet pipe dripping down my neck
gives me a chill -- sounds like danger
but I can't stop moving till I cross this sector (of this...)

World of wonders...

There's a rainbow shining in a bead of spittle
falling diamonds in rattling rain
light flexed on moving muscle
I stand here dazzled with my heart in flames (at this...)

World of wonders...

Moment of peace like brief arctic bloom
red/gold ripple of the sun going down
line of black hills makes my bed
sky full of love pulled over my head

World of wonders...