

# Twisted Hair

Robbie Robertson

This was the way of it  
Let the story fires be lighted  
Let our circle be strong  
And full of medicine, hear me

This is my dream song  
That I'm singing for you  
This is my power song  
That is taking me to the edge

This is rock medicine  
The talking tree, the singing water  
Listen, I am dancing underneath you

This was the way of it  
It is a river, it is a chant  
It is a medicine story  
It is what happened long ago

It is a bead in a story belt  
It is what has been forgotten  
It is the smell of sweet grass and cedar  
And prayers lifted to sky father

It is a way a tradition  
The way it was always done by the people  
It is a feeling of warmth  
The sound of voices  
Listen, I am dancing underneath you