

## Listen To The Wind

On the wind the spirits ride singing songs of old  
Of harmony with the land and the creatures at her breast  
With the wind the buffalo ran giving to the people  
Who took what was needed and never any more  
The spirits are riding on mothers breath  
Ancestors dancing to the rawhide drum  
Ancestors singing and the children are playing  
Carried to me on a wind almost seen  
From the ones long ago come many many answers  
Listen to the wind as it sings through the trees  
Ancestors talking and sharing their knowledge  
Of the life of the People of a time long ago  
Their voice in your heart their wisdom on the breeze  
Listen to the wind as it sings to your soul  
The People are calling from a time long ago  
When the trees do their dance on a soft summer eve  
Gather to your heart from the life of the People  
Gather to your heart just what they held dear

Terrence Michael Wall