

# Breaths

## Sweet Honey In the Rock

(Chorus)

Listen more often, to things than to beings

Listen more often, to things than to beings

Tis the ancestors words, when the fires voice is heard

Tis the ancestors words, in the voice of the water

aaaaahhhhhh, chhhhhhhhhh, aaaaaahhhhhhhh, chhhhhhhhhh

(1st verse)

Those who have died, have never never left

The Dead are not under the earth

They are in the rustling trees, they are in the groaning woods

They are in the crying grass, they are in the moaning rocks

The dead are not under the earth

(Chorus)

(2nd verse)

Those who have died, have never never left

The dead have a pact with the living

They are in the woman's breast, they are in the wailing child

They are with us in the home, they are with us in the crowd

The dead have a pact with the living

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

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Lyrics submitted by Bev.

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