

Black Elk Speaks

Hawkwind

Brock/Black Elk -)

Grandfather, Great Mysterious One, you have been always, and before you nothing has been. There is nothing to pray to but you. The star nations all over the universe are yours. And yours are the grasses of the earth. Day in Day out, you are the light of things. You are older than all weeds. Older than all things on Earth.

Grandfather, all over the world the faces of living things are all alike. In tenderness they have come above the ground. Look upon your children with children in their arms, that they may face the winds and walk the good road to the day of quiet.

Teach me to walk the soft earth, a relative to all that is! Sweeten my heart and fill me with life. Give me the strength to understand, and the eyes to see. Help me for without you I am nothing. Hetchetu aloh!

In your throat is a living song

A living spirit song

His name is long life maker

Yes, I'm here to heal

With the healing ways

Of the magic of the ground

And the magic of the earth

So go on my friend

And sing with the healing spirit

With the magic of the ground

With the magic of the earth

And you will spring to life

Through the power of the words

Through the magic of the ground

Through the magic of the earth

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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