

Stand Your Ground

Lyrics and music by Kristia Di Gregorio copyright 2015
www.kristia.ca

Dark forests wrapped up in our ribbons of light
We're moving fast, as to undo the night
We're creatures caught up in a cultural fight

We no longer sleep in a cradle of trees
And when the wind speaks we don't know what she means
The rhythm of time brought to its knees

*Stand your ground... beneath your feet
Not a sound... step silently
You sacred thing this is your home... make it so*

We throw to the tides the things we don't need
And yet we're surprised that we cannot feed
Our silvery, serpentine, circle of greed

We are the saviours of what we destroy
Deciding the fates of those we employ
Like robbing ourselves is giving us joy

*Stand your ground... beneath your feet
Not a sound... step silently
You sacred thing this is your home... make it so*

There is a stillness deep in the green
There is a soul there out here rarely seen
Brave the unsteady voice of the stream

If you listen closely she'll say unto you
Things without language that are ever true
Your nature and nature are not removed,
your nature and nature are not removed
Your nature and nature are not removed

*Stand your ground... beneath your feet
Not a sound... step silently
You sacred thing this is your home... make it so*