**The back of the winter is broken**

**And light lingers long by the door**

**And the seeds of the summer have spo –ken**

**In gowans that bloom on the shore  
  
CHORUS**

**By night and day we’ll sport and we’ll play**

**And delight as the dawn dances over the bay**

**Sleep blows the breath of the morning away**

**And we follow the heron home  
  
In darkness we cradled our sorrow  
And stoked all our fires with fear  
Now these bones that lie empty and hollow  
Are ready for gladness to cheer  
  
CHORUS**

**By night and day we’ll sport and we’ll play**

**And delight as the dawn dances over the bay**

**Sleep blows the breath of the morning away**

**And we follow the heron home**

**So long may you sing of the salmon   
And the snow scented sounds of your home  
While the north wind delivers its sermon  
Of ice and salt water and stone**

**CHORUS X 2**

**By night and day we’ll sport and we’ll play**

**And delight as the dawn dances over the bay**

**Sleep blows the breath of the morning away**

**And we follow the heron home**