

WINDS OF OCTOBER

tuning: c g d g b-flat d

Winds of October, gather the cold
Trouble the veil between the known and unknown
Rustle the cornfields, shake the window panes
Rattle the bones of all of the souls and the saints

Sift through the old ashes, breathe on the coals
Kindle the fires of autumn
Carry one spark to the hearth of my home
A light for the winter to come

Winds of October, speak in the trees
Sweep the dry leaves to the earth once again
Stir up the curtain, while the curtain is thin
And when the dead reach out from the other side,
Let me reach in

I'll take the hands of ancestors unseen
Greet them all, who've gone before me
We'll walk in the light of that land in between
The waking world and the dream

Winds of October restlessly blow
Close to my ear
And whisper
The rumors
Of snow