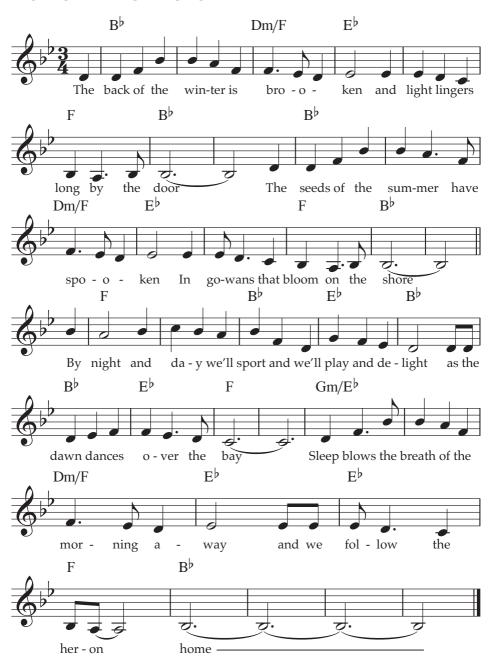
Follow the Heron

words & music: Karine Polwart



Follow the Heron

The back of the winter is broken And light lingers long by the door The seeds of the Summer have spoken In Gowans that bloom on the shore

> 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.

> 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.

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

> 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.

Follow the Heron was written by Karine Polwart during a visit to the Shetland Folk Festival with Malinky in 2002, and is now a popular favourite.