ECHOES OF THE ANCESTORS (Siân Pottok)

Listen to the echoes
In the distance call
Blowing winds
Through the trees so tall
Voices rise
From the earth below
Guiding steps of the ones who know

Spirits of the River
Spirits of the sky
Walk beside me never say goodbye

Lay me down
Where the water runs
Under the sky
Of the setting sun
Let my heart
Be a guiding light
For those who follow
Follow the night

Spirits of the River
Spirits of the sky
Walk beside me never say goodbye
Through the fire
Through the rain
Hear the echoes of my ancestors
Call my name

Oh oh oh

Stomp my feet
To the rising beats
I washed my sorrow
Let the tears run dry
Break the chains
Wings open wide
I can feel them voices

Within me rise

Spirits of the River
Spirits of the sky
Walk beside me never say goodbye
Through the fire
Through the rain
Hear the echoes of my ancestors
Call my name

Oh oh oh

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