

Roll River Free (© Barry Truter 2011)

Then the rain came, softly hued
Chorus: Roll, river, free
In water colours of gray and blue
Chorus: Roll to the sea

Feeling fateful and strangely light
Hollow-boned like a bird in flight

Oh river of rain make me whole again
Wash my body clean, cleanse my soul of pain

From trickle and bounce to a mighty roar
With snowy melt from the high peaks soar

Through rapids wild and canyon deep
Past rocky swirls where the salmon leap

Then flow on down to the delta wide
In careless embrace with the rolling tide

And when at last the day is done
And stillness settles with the evening sun

Then scatter these ashes on land and sea
To play their part in life yet to be

So that where I rest, wherever I roam
I'll have one foot in my homeland, the other in my home