8-9/80

We went back where the World was born
We were in the early morn
Eatin's workin meetin's
Was all quiet to our tribe
We went back down the road bulldozed
which had the snows
Smells awakened hastons
and sounds a certain mystery
We went back where the blue jays reach
and the crayfish wait for your
We went back where the world was born
in the Golden Wind
sittin
1st ending
Bridge
Turn
Hang around after dinner
drinks Coffee
One is for the water that
TWO and 3 the hot springs
Fours
the lovely witness that comes
from the sky
Five comes by bottle down the road