

# k.d. lang, The Valley

(Jane Siberry)

I live in the hills  
You live in the valleys  
And all that you know are those blackbirds  
You rise every morning  
Wondering what in the world will the world bring today  
Will it bring you joy or will it take it away  
And every step you take is guided by  
The love of the light on the land and the blackbird's cry  
You will walk in good company  
The valley is dark  
The burgeoning holding  
The stillness obscured by their judging  
You walk through the shadows  
Uncertain and surely hurting  
Deserted by the blackbirds and the staccato of the staff  
And though you trust the light towards which you wend your way  
Sometimes you feel all that you wanted has been taken away  
You will walk in good company  
I love the best of you  
You love the best of me  
Though it is not always easy  
Lovely? lovely?  
We will walk in good company  
The shepherd upright and flowing  
You see...