

By the Wells o' Wearie

The noisy dead
The silent living
The willow thread
Ritual giving
Ivy climbs
Till day is done
Over the pines
Towards the sun

Slow breath
Wind rest
Heart beat
Bare feet
'neath the gorse
Freed from their cave
Flies pause
To sunbathe

Chorus

**By the Wells o' Wearie
Trees tell their stories
A quiet place to coorie
By the healing wells**

Spider's thread
Glistening
The robin red-
breast Listening
Buzzing brook
Stump of tree
Shadows looking
Back at me

Chorus

**By the Wells o' Wearie
Trees tell their stories
A quiet place to coorie
By the healing wells**

Frowns away
Winter's fill
It's lover's day
On snowdrop hill
Drifting weed
Floating moss
Sacred green
That once was

Mild still
Quiet shade
Step we will
Out from this cage
Flowers bloom
Upon the thorn
And we too
Will be reborn
We'll be reborn

Chorus

**By the Wells o' Wearie
Trees tell their stories
A quiet place to coorie
By the healing wells**

**By the Wells o' Wearie
Trees tell their stories
A quiet place to coorie
The rushes in no hurry
While away the worry
By the healing Wells o' Wearie**