

## **Red Spruce (This Way Home)**

Red spruce dark on distant mountains  
Roses rise on dunes by shore  
Cedars dark along the highway  
Guide your long dark way home

*Who has run the road in moonlight  
Who has walked in foreign land  
Who has breathed another's longing  
Longed for touch of voice and hand*

Once an evening found a baby  
Cradled soft and blessed with snow  
She grew up loved and grew up longing  
Dreaming of someone who'd know

Look! All the birch trees bowed in ice weight  
Shattering glass crash down like rain  
Beds of jewels in moonlight splendor  
Sparkling stones of birth again

Once there were voices filled the morning  
Once was time, and you were near  
Then I could see, it seemed more clearly  
Now was a voice I could hear

Red spruce dark on distant mountains  
Roses rise on dunes by shore  
Cedars watch along the highway  
Guide your long dark way home