

## Northland

Bill Staines II-86

There's a warm wind in the sitka and it blows the mist around

Circles off the islands and it settles on the town

There's an eagle on the river waiting for the fish to run

And a big old guardian mountain with its head up in the sun

There's a raven far above me and I've heard his call before  
From the ghosts of ancient people that walked along the shore  
From the herring gull and the puffin and the porpoise in the sea

They were calling me to listen, and I was learning to be free

### Chorus:

Land of the winter darkness, land of the summer light

You taught me how to soar when my young wings weren't used to flight

Land of the winter darkness, land of the summer light

I came to you a stranger and I left you feeling right

In the barrooms where the whiskey and the music take your mind  
We sang until the morning and I left myself behind  
At a cabin in the woodlands where the feathered ferns grew high  
We made our morning coffee, and we said our last goodbye

Like the salmon in the ocean, part of all and yet alone,  
We are driven by a feeling, we are looking for a home  
We are swimming up a river in the shining light of day  
Some are lost along the journey, some are found along the way

### Chorus

**Repeat first verse. Last two lines:**

And a big old guardian mountain with its head up in the sun

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