

Nature's Bond

Words and music by Andrea Dale, April 1994 ©

Down a neighbor's street, we're drawn by whispers
Whispers of laughter in the dark
In the backyard gleams, a flashlight through tent seams
Two boys having fun in the dark, Dad's forty, son's three

Chorus:

And they're striding through the wilderness with pack, and canoe
Shooting rapids, portaging into dawn's bright view
Side by side they make their way, never apart
Father, son, bound by nature's heart
Father, son, bound by nature's heart

Many years have passed, his father is graying
Quickly losing his health
But still they make it there, out in the clean air
Two men have fun in the lake, time for a fish bake

Chorus

See that young man cry, memories rising
Memories of laughter in the dark
(He) feels a young boy's hand sneak into his hand
As his boy's eyes shine in the light
He asks "*Dad, are we sleeping in the tent tonight?
Do you have a flashlight?*"

Chorus