Beat-ing hearts in time to the rythm of life

Mo-ther holds her babe. Like grand-mo-ther Earth holds her chil-dren at birth

Keeps us warm in her em-brace.

When cold winds blow we can al-ways find the sun-shine to-ge-ther.

Tes-wat-at-no-luh-kwa. Friends and fa-mi-ly, we are build-ing com-mu-ni-ty shar-ing beau-ty in our smiles. Greet-ing sis-ter and bro-ther, car-ing hands hold one a-no-ther oh it's good to be a-live.

When cold winds blow we can al-ways find the sun-shine to-ge-ther.
Tes-wat-at-no-luh-kwa. May these stars light our way and the winds cry our name. May the moon make us shine and the darkness turn us into light. As these waters flow and tears come and go we fly our own way. Take these seeds and sow, let them nourish and grow. Love grows stronger every day. When cold winds blow we can always find the sunshine together.