

IS THAT WHAT YOU HEARD?

(Neil Murray)

This came to me after a visit to New Norcia in WA Australia's only monastic town and where I absorbed the memoir of its Benedictine monk founder, Rosendo Salvado.

You are standing there before me and I feel your solemn need
For an answer to the question that we all must meet
You wanna know what happens when we die
You wanna know if our spirit will survive
Does the little one that lives inside our breast,
does it fly away when the big one's laid to rest?
Yes I believe. I believe it does.

Where does that little one go?
Some say they don't know
Some say it goes to the sea
And some say it lives in the trees
Crying sadly like a bird
Until it's received by someone with the greatest need.

Now you tell me that you've heard
At night something like a bird
Sad crying in the trees
And you wanna know why you hear it
cause it makes you cry
and you're afraid to go near it
and could it be your brother's spirit
crying sadly in the trees.

Where does that little one go?
Some say they don't know
Some say it goes to the sea
And some say it lives in the trees
Crying sadly like a bird
Until it's received by someone with the greatest need.

Is that what you heard, child?
Crying sadly like a bird?
Is that what you heard?
Is that what you heard?