

# LYRIC SHEET



## “Feathers and Bones (Extinction Elegy)”

(Claudia Robin Gunn)

I have been raised by the river  
I have been raised in the trees  
I have been raised in the mountains and plains  
Just like the creatures that came before me

Eagles flew here before us  
Eagles flew years ago  
Eagles flew here but now they're long gone  
This is the Haast eagle's song

Moa walked here by the river  
Moa walked here years ago  
Moa walked here but now they're long gone  
This is the great moa's song

Huia sung here before us  
Huia sung years ago  
Huia sung here but now they're long gone  
So this is a tribute song

Grayling swum here before us  
Grayling swum years ago  
Grayling swum here but now they're long gone  
This is those grayling's song

I have been raised by the river  
I have been raised in the trees  
I have been raised in the mountains and plains  
Just like the creatures that came before me

And I will remember the eagle  
And I will rejoice in its flight  
Though I never saw it or heard the wingbeats  
The Haast eagle soars through the night

And I will remember the moa  
And I will respect the great bones  
Though I wasn't here nor my mothers before me  
This was the great moa's home

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And I will remember the huia  
And I will imagine their song  
Those white-tipped feathers and legendary voices  
This is the place they belonged

I will remember the grayling  
I will recall they swum up from the sea  
Then forests fell and choked up the rivers  
Now graylings are history

I have been raised by the river  
I have been raised in the trees  
I have been raised in the mountains and plains  
Just like the creatures  
that came before me

And they can be found in the rivers  
They can be found in the trees  
They can be found in the mountains and plans  
The bones and the fossils and feathers of creatures  
That came before me

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