

# Eagle Squawks, Raven Talks

Traipsing through the slush  
In Xtra tuffs ten years old  
We enjoy our Alaska hikes  
But it's getting kinda cold  
Escape to grandma's house  
Warm up with s'ikshaldeen  
Pilot bread, butter and some jam  
Boy, does grandma love me!

Eagle squawks, Raven talks  
Around the Christmas tree  
Oh, what joy it is to live  
In Lingít aaní, hey!  
Eagle squawks, Raven talks  
Around the Christmas tree  
Oh, what joy it is to live  
In Lingít aaní, hey!

A day or two ago  
I thought I saw some sun  
And soon I realized  
In Southeast that's just not done  
But we're cozy at grandma's house  
Taking in the cold beauty  
Of the land I love at this time of year  
And the love it gives back to me

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Oh, what joy it is to live  
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*Lyrics adapted by Vera Starbard  
Original arrangement by Ed Littlefield*

*Listen and download the song at [www.verastarbard.com](http://www.verastarbard.com)*