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Opal, so beautiful your sight,  
From deep within to high above,  
How come you by that fire in the night –  
Heart of kindness spilling over love.

You're the long awaited wind –  
Stirring the woods, setting worlds in motion,  
Blowing through our souls, our minds,  
With your take-care-of-one-another notions.

From when you were a kid –  
You knew how to get around,  
To peer inside, take off the lid.  
Not afraid of a rock hard sound.

You movin' us down them tracks again,  
Up all night doin' double turns.  
We remember the last time when  
You were standing – holding the lanterns.