STAGE I

I am a stranger, you can't see me – I am a stranger, do you know what I I I navigate the mud, I walk above the path – Jumpin' to the right, then I ju

On a secret path, the one that nobody knows – And I'm moving fast on to And what I'm feelin' is anyone's guess – What is in my head and what's in

I'm not gonna stop, I'm just catching my breath – They're not gonna stop.
Please just let me catch my breath – I am the stranger, you can't see me

I am the stranger, do you know what I mean? – That is not my dad, my d Doesn't even drink – My dad, he's not a wild man – On a secret path, the

And I'm moving fast – On the path that nobody knows – I am a stranger I am a stranger – I am a stranger – I am a stranger – We were at the swi

STAGE II

"Now?" | asked, "Not yet," you said – Turn around in my seat – Chains ch When the tension is complete – And there is no way out of it – "Now?", "

Over the rise on the law - Someone dragging someone - The kid looking "Now?", "Now, yes" - "Now?", "Now, yes" - I looked behind me only once

But just my swing dancing in the sun — Dancing wildly where it was — "Now?", "Now, yes" — "Now,

Before they arrived under this sun-like star – Under the sun-like star, the Run along the river on the Secret Path – I will not be struck, I'm not going

I can see my father's face, warming his feet by the stove – We used to ha Then I put my ear, then I put my ear – Right egainst the rail, so what I co

STAGE III

What I couldn't hear, I would feel – Run along the river on the Secret Pat. I will not be struck, I'm not going back – I been staring into space, foreve

Enter the wilderness and we only have ourselves – You know that they ju: No man could make them feel nervous – And they put zero into it – And 1

Son, when you dance – I'll be on your shoulder, and you'll feel it – Son, we And when something stirs in your heart – A feeling so strong and intense

When something occurs in your heart – And there isn't a next sentence Son, when you dance – I'll be on your shoulder, and you'll feel it – Even as

Don't stop wishing what you wish – Even as the world convulses – Even c Don't stop wishing the things you wish – Don't stop wishing what you wi

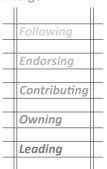


OUR PATH TO RECONCILIATION

By facilitating different reconciliACTIONs, the Gord Downie & Chanie Wenjack Fund builds a path towards reconciliation between Indigenous and non-Indigenous peoples in Canada.

HOW TO READ

Each section of the track is one step in a stage.



Year and quarter

Lyrics:

"The Stranger"

"Swing Set"

"I Will Not Be Struck"

"Son"

by Gord Downie

Circle size is number of reconciliACTIONs in the stage, step, and quarter.

