

## Origin Earth

Barclay James Harvest

Lost generations out of place  
Hidden from our eyes  
Your beauty, your grace  
Lovely visions from before our birth  
And the pictures say origin Earth

I never lost my heart to anyone  
But I lost my heart today  
And now your secret's ours  
We've got to try  
Somehow we must find a way

Dreams, fields of green and blue, blue sky  
Rivers of gold and mountains so high  
Visions haunt now like an ancient curse  
And the pictures say origin Earth

I never lost my heart to anyone  
But I lost my heart today  
And now your secret's ours  
We've got to try  
Look for the sun star, no matter how far  
Somehow, we'll find a way  
Somehow, we'll find a way  
Somehow, we'll find a way  
To go home

Star bright, your light  
Guiding us back to a new tomorrow  
Star bright, your light  
Bringing us peace and an end to sorrow