

Of This Land

Clannad

How gentle was the breeze
That surrounded the way
How loud the sea's roar
On the four winds everyday
Sharing love,
Wounded gifts from ancient long ago
Together they closed in the circles we know

Will we treasure all the secrets
With lives changing scenes
Where our hearts were warm with love
So much love

Will the flowers grow again
As I open out my hand
Precious time
Time for healing
The beauty of this land
The beauty of this land

How soulful those words
That confuses the way
How wild the mountains stare
As they guard our everyday
Take for granted noble hearts
In the Golden Age that's flown
Between us recall on
A strong road we've known

Will we treasure all the secrets
With lives changing scenes
Where our hearts were warm with love
So much love

Will the flowers grow again
As I open out my hand
Precious time
Time for healing
The beauty of this land.