One more year of digging here
And we're alight in heaven; we're alight in heaven
If we bare the stones and stares
Then we're alight in heaven, we're alight in heaven

Mother says to hold our tongues; we are the chosen ones, And we answer to no one, Same dream I'm always having, Like shivering, shivering, shivering...

Find a home amongst the trees, Bend your branches over me, Find a home, defy the freeze, Dance around the rosaries...

Faith alone must clear this snow
Or we'll have doubted heaven; we'll have doubted heaven
It's finisterre for dancing bears
If we have doubted heaven; we have doubted heaven

Everyone I left behind, they think I left my mind under Mesmer, sola fide

Same dream I'm always having,

Like shivering, shivering, shivering...

Find a home amongst the trees, Bend your branches over me, Find a home; defy the freeze, and glow,

Find a home...

Oh I can row, I can row, I can row back home, Or we can lay, we can lay, we can lay in sway.