

Oh imposing forests  
Of trees I've never seen  
You make the way to my fate  
So hard to walk

Of foreign rain  
Stinging my face  
How unwelcome I feel  
Sinking in merciless mud  
As if you knew  
Of forests and rain  
That we do not own this land  
We do not own this land

Of foreign land  
I came here to die  
Or claim you as mine.

Of foreign seas  
With skyward waves  
Hail, wind and storm  
My life  
Is marching to my own death.

As if you knew,  
Oh sky, earth and seas  
That we do not own this land...  
I came here to die  
Or claim you as mine!