The Past Still Lives On

Here I walk On pathways so old, Travellers of yesterday I still behold Hearken to the waves Caressing the shore Oh how much land have they seen before

Oh, mountain great How much you must know So tell me stories from ages ago Oh, vast sea Whom shops sailed upon, Why did they sail and where are they gone?

Behold the traces of history Open your eyes and you'll see That all across the land lies Secrets to be revealed The past still lives on

Lost mariners Who still sail the sears Who were your children you no more would see? Earth, wind and water And burning sun, Bring me back to when we lived as one

Falconer