

# The Last Frontier

Magnum

No peace on Earth yet before the dawn  
One hundred priests say a prayer  
In expectation, they stand withdrawn  
And all their promises laid bare

Now on a Monday, bright early morning  
They run for the only train

Then every bell that ever rang  
On England's warm sunny days  
And every bird that ever sang  
And every brass band that played  
The sound of kids on village greens  
The giant horse caravan  
The market stalls and steam machines  
Would stir the heart of every man

Between the pages wild flowers were pressed  
Until one day they'd be found  
No explanation, they'd all been blessed  
And then it all came around

Time and the jealous eyes will be looking  
Back to a better place

When every door's laid open wide  
It's not so rich but it's true  
That anyone can step inside  
It's been so long overdue  
This fairytale will draw you near  
And give you back the age of man  
A shining star, the last frontier  
Will take you back where you began

Going somewhere  
I'll keep waiting so long

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The market stalls and steam machines  
Would stir the heart of every man