

## Voices Of The Land

Moya Brennan

As I journey through this blessed land  
The signs and wonders are clear to me  
Streams of silver, streams of gold  
How much longer will they flow?  
Will they flow?

Watch the seasons change with every year  
With disappearing skies, the earth will fade  
Trees so tall and proud, forest so grand  
How much longer will they stand?  
Will they stand?

Raindrops falling, everything breathes  
Hear the voices of the land  
Of the land