

Seven Times

New Model Army

There are lines of hills around us
I'm back in my father's land
Billowing clouds and the lazy old wind blows
Bringing the turning and all of the change
Seven times sun, seven times rain

It's been too long since I walked with you
Through the woods and the city streets
When I feel you running through my veins
I have no fear of what is to come
Seven times rain, seven times sun

We are what the gods have made us
We can go consenting through the world
We can watch our children growing away
Into the people that they'll become
Seven times rain, seven times sun

I have a friend on the other side
We smile across the wire
But we never could decide on
Who was to be Abel and who was Cain
Seven times sun, seven times rain

And I'm OK up here flying
I just don't know where to land
It took me nearly a lifetime to understand
The world has no anchor and no chains
Just seven times sun, seven times rain