

Prideland

Pride of Lions

Morning breaks on the ancient plain
Roars and yawns score the morning rain
And the lions hunt and the young cubs play
As another day begins

Mothers watch with suspicious eye
At the parade of life passing by
And a distant growl hides a tortured cry
As the hunger closes in
On the prideland
On the prideland

The lion king and the lioness
Defend their kingdom against the best
Their pride's survival's the only test
And all the proof their life demands

Stalking noiseless in search of prey
Tooth and nail till the light of day
Sons and fathers fight side by side
As the fittest take their stand
On the prideland
On the prideland

And time was
When the beasts of the wild ran free
And time was
When they lived lives of dignity

Before the sound of gunfire and thunder filled the land
And the generations would thrive as it was planned

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Sun sinks so low on the killing field
By the sunrise all wounds have healed
In the silence all nature yields
To the way it's meant to be

Tomorrow life takes another turn
Around each corner we live and learn
From the pride of lions we take our cues
In the art of being free
On the prideland
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