

## At Land's End

## Resurrection Band

At land's end  
I breathe light as air  
In this world  
Of my imagination  
There is nothing I cannot have  
There is nothing I cannot know  
In this world  
At land's end

Here are my friends  
We speak of heaven  
And in-between  
How we share  
We share the mystery  
Of creation  
We share the fantasy  
Of the drum  
Honesty  
Exploration  
We are here  
We are everywhere  
Like a hot-air balloon  
Cast above fields of discretion  
I move along  
Move along  
Through the mist  
Without direction

It is my right  
Here I am free  
Though it's only make-believe  
I'm satisfied  
Here I'm alive  
My own best friend  
Here at land's end