

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