

as I walk along these shores  
I am the history within  
as I climb the mountainside  
breaking Eden again

dark the day, dark the night  
the warring dust, the morning tribe  
crushed by a million suns  
here the heart of you lies

over land and sea  
I'll come fighting for you  
over land and sea  
a dawn is breaking before us

Proterra, take this hand  
the open wound, the promised land  
breaking the waves, spread the oars  
cast our badge for the shore