

New Country

Sarah Blasko

So hopeful, so gentle, he takes me by the hand
And leads me by water and onto promised land
So simple a ritual to leave it all behind
What I search the words for, he speaks in space and time

And oh, what I find it captures me!
In the wide open spaces of a new country

So simple, so honest, he draws me to his side
A child lies in his arms, a storm eased by the calm
So simple. this ritual, to leave the past behind
What I search the words for, he speaks in space and time

And oh, what I find it captures me!
In the wide, open spaces of a new country
I am found in a wilderness of rare beauty
In the wide open spaces of a new country