

This Is Your Land

Simple Minds

This is your land
It's the way it was planned
Sky to the sea, something to see
Old ancient town, to the old people ground
I wanna know, something to go
This is your land, laid out in your hand
This is your land
Wherever I go, way down here I know
This is your land
Oh churches and steeples, big city people
I wanna know something to hold
Walk down the track, to the old railroad track
I wanna leave something to see
This is your land, laid out in your hand
This is your land
Wherever I go, way down here I know
This is your land

Money can't buy me
Money can't buy me
I've got time
Time is on my side

You don't know what you've got till the whole thing's gone
The days are dark and the road is long

And when you walk away, the hope is gone
Tell me what is right, and what is wrong

Is this the way it was planned
This is your land, take it in your hand
This is your land
Wherever I go, way down here I know
This is your land, take it in your hand
This is your land
Wherever I go, way down here I know
This is your land