

Wonderful Land

The Strangers

I found a sepia memory
Outside our house by the sea
Days when the future held everything
Deep in the first sigh of peace
Look at the photograph
Look in the photograph
See how our mothers laughed
Our mothers laughed
Our mothers laughed

Gifts tumble down through history
Wisdom must shine through the lie
Adam has buried a book for you
Dig deep you'll bring it to the light

The wonderful land

There was a face in the photograph
Bleached by a kiss from the sun
Mother, land, broken, hearts
Bury the photograph
See how our mother laughed
Our mothers laughed
In the wonderful
Wonderful land
A wonderful
Wonderful land
Under Albion's hand
This is a wonderful land
Albion's hand
Under Albion's hand
This is a wonderful land