

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