

There Will Come the Day

Strawbs

Sadness clouds the face of Mother Nature
Children dry the tears that she has shed
We will light a candle in her darkness
Beauty in the eyes of the beloved

There will come the day
When we'll be glad
There will come the day
For celebration
The day of hope
The day of innocence
The day of destiny
The right of man

The women that were raped are bearing children
Blood seeps in the furrows that we plough
We will sow the seeds of our salvation
While grave stones line the old road to the high brow

Spirits that were crushed still sing together
The ancient village raised will be reborn
We will join our hands and sing together
We will raise our voices to a new dawn