

Good News

The Waterboys

Drop your guns
And hear the news
The war is won
And we've called a truce

The key is found
Then the circle complete
And the higher ground
Is beneath our feet

Like the turn of a page
Or a change of gear
A brand new age
Is already here

And even while
Men pursue their doom
A magical child
Is kicking in the womb

I'm preparing for birth
I'm not the only one
I'm a part of the earth
I'm a drop of the sun

I'm in step with the stars
I'm in league with the land
I'm a functioning part
Of the Master's plan