

Arapaho, Crystal Blue

Arapaho
1, 2 Mile From Eden
Crystal Blue
Crystal blue reflects from the sky
She'll surface once more now destined to die
Sweat and diesel hunting her down
Placing baby at the lost and found

Have you seen my mother?
Have you seen my mother?

Crystal blue now boils with blood
Flesh and steel have just become one
We must not murder, man must not win
The winches are smoking
To harvest this sin

Have you seen my mother?
Have you seen my mother?

In foreign lands she's now eaten raw
Life is now booming back on the shore
Are we civilized man who stands on the moon
Or do we destroy and seal our own doom

Have you seen my mother?
Have you seen my mother?