

Single Gun Theory, Motherland

a long time ago
I picked flowers and sang on a hillside far away
I'm still singing
a long long time ago
I felt love for the first time
it's still with me now

through the years, through the years
carried pain and loss with my love

a long long time ago
you and I swam in the river of our souls
united
a long long time ago
you and I kissed goodbye the love of our lives
it's still with me now

take a piece of beauty
and multiply it like fishes
take some pain
and overwhelm it till it dies
ride a restless soul to peace and sanctuary
and multiply the love
I multiply the love