

# Thomas Dolby, Windpower

Switch off the mind and let the heart decide  
who you were meant to be  
Flick to remote and let the body glide  
There is no enemy !

Etch out a future of your own design  
Well tailored to your needs  
Then fan the flame and keep the dream alive  
Of a continent  
A continent a continent a continent a -

There is no enemy !  
Switch of the mind and let the heart decide  
We're a continent  
A continent a continent a continent a -

Shatter the lens and grind it into sand  
One measured exposure  
Scatter the seed and furrow in our land  
The future is roses! Roses!  
Switch off the mind and let the heart decide  
There is no enemy!  
Lift up the hearts of this your only tribe  
We're a continent  
A continent a continent a continent a