

# Agents Of Good Roots, Alaska

Alaska

Music by: Andrew Winn

Lyrics by: Andrew Winn

Appears on: Seed

Welcome to the world of the northern hemisphere  
Greet the winds of this heavenly frontier  
Water pure as the blood of Mary's son  
Cast your fears to the northern lights above  
Take the time, pull this splinter from your eye  
View her tears as they're falling from the sky  
Virgin child, on the verge of great demise  
From the hands of the ruthless human kind

Chorus:

Don't tarnish this silver realm

Don't rain on her golden dreams

Don't lie to these open arms

Then wake up to find she's gone and won't be home again

Twilight is the time, vibrant colors paint the sky  
Across the mountains, capped with snow and whipped-creamed clouds  
The wind, she sings in a whisper soft and mild  
Coaxed to sleep all the children of the land  
Stand in awe as you're drifting off the shore  
Watching glaciers cast their elders to the sea  
A winter's rain cools the fever from your soul  
Bringing peace to your spirit as it soars

Our ways have turned the world around  
Split the chain and broke it down  
She's drowning in the dark

Goodbye to the love of the land that graced our lives  
Come corporations, watch the smoke infect the skies  
Oil, it stains the beaches once alive  
Test your conscience, test your will to pull the line

So save your sister homeland, you can, you can, yeah you can