

Barclay James Harvest, The, Origin Earth

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Welcome To The Show
Origin Earth
Lost generations out of place
Hidden from our eyes
Your beauty, your grace
Lovely visions from before our birth
And the pictures say origin earth
I never lost my heart to anyone
But i lost my heart today
And now your secret's ours
We've got to try
Somehow we must find a way

Dreams, fields of green and blue, blue sky
Rivers of gold and mountains so high
Visions haunt now like an ancient curse
And the pictures say origin earth

I never lost my heart to anyone
But i lost my heart today
And now your secret's ours
We've got to try
Look for the sun star, no matter how far
Somehow, we'll find a way
Somehow, we'll find a way
Somehow, we'll find a way
To go home

Star bright, your light
Guiding us back to a new tomorrow
Star bright, your light
Bringing us peace and an end to sorrow