

Big Country, Thousand Yard Stare

I came from the hills with a tear in my eye
The winter closed in and the crows filled the sky
The houses were burning the flames gold and red
The people were running with eyes filled with dread
Ah my James
They didn't have to do this
We chased them for miles I had hate in my eyes
Through forest and moors as the clouds filled the skies
The storm broke upon us with fury and flame
Both hunters and hunted washed out in the rain
I know I can never return
To the time of hope when I was born
Let the strength of peace run through my hand
When we walk away from the ?stormy shore?
Then I will be afraid no more
And now I'm sure of where I stand
Let the strength of peace run through this land
And nobody smiled as we took back our own
While rain beat upon us the thunder did moan
And nobody smiled when we knew what was lost
We knew well enough only time proves the cost