

Chris De Burgh, Liberty

Roll away the dawn,
Roll away the dawn and let me see,
The land of the free,
Has anything changed at all;
Sweet liberty,
Sweet liberty is in our hands
It's part of the plan,
Or is it a state of mind?
Horses and men,
Horses and men are on the field,
They didn't yield.
Many have fallen here;
Never forget
Never forget what they have done,
The time will come,
When it will change again.
Never forget!