

Heather Alexander, Shattered Glass

Land of dreams, cloaked in grey,
Rise again at dawn of day--
Thy new birth has come to pass,
Land of dreams, now shattered glass--

Thou hast survived we know not how,
None to care for thee till now--
None came by save to harass,
Broken land of shattered glass--

Earth for dame, sun for sire,
Rise from candle to a fire--
With sky of blue and green of grass,
A land of dreams from shattered glass--

Thy people now no longer roam,
We reclaim our broken home--
Bring thee from the dark impasse,
Free the land of shattered glass--

The one to thee, at last returns,
Eyes of steel and heart that burns--
To build a land which none surpass,
A rainbow world from shattered glass--