

# 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--