

# Lonewolf, Dream Of The World

Not like the brazen giant of greek fame  
with conquering limbs astride from land to land  
here at our sea-washed sunset gates shall stand  
a mighty woman with a torch

Bridge: Whose flame is the imprisoned lightning  
and her name Mother of Exiles

Refrain: You can live if you want to be free  
in the land of the thousand dreams  
You can breath really free, if you only mind to see  
that the only one who can free you is the Lord

From her beacon hand glows world-wide welcome  
her mild eyes command the air-bridged harbour ( that twin cities frame )  
" Keep ancient lands your storied pomp ";, cries she  
with silent lips," give me your tired, your poor ";

Bridge: Your huddled masses yearning to be free  
the wretched refuse of your teeming shore

Refrain

Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost to me  
I lift my lamp beside the golden door, please

Refrain: You can live if you want to be free  
in the land of the thousand dreams  
for this we will fight, we will shout and we will cry  
'cause this is the only dream of the world  
You can breath really free, if you only mind to see  
that the only one who can free you is the Lord