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