Mike Scott, A Home In The Meadow

Away, away, come away with me
Where the grass grows wild and the winds blow free
Away, away, come away with me
And I'll build you a home in the meadow

Come, come, there's a wondrous land
For the hopeful heart and the willing hand
Come, come, there's a wondrous land
Where I'll build you a home in the meadow

The stars, the stars, oh how bright they'll shine
On a world the lord himself designed
The stars, the stars, oh how bright they'll shine
On the home we will build in the meadow

Come, come, there's a wondrous land
For the hopeful heart and the willing hand
Come, come, there's a wondrous land
Where I'll build you a home in the meadow