Miriam Stockley, Arcadia

Bright are the flames
Light the way to Arcadia
And when the darkness comes
Let the fallen know peace once more

Will you lay down your arms
When you hear the sound of thunder
For they who stand alone
Must surely find their way to you, to you

Time alone can heal the deepest wounds of
Our innocence
For love without intent
Ever strong and always to defend

For we have the life
within our hands, the power to change things
If only for a day find the perfect heart
Within your world

If only for a day find the perfect heart
Within your world
It lies here
In Arcadia in silence
Always live on in silence
Knowing

It lies here in Arcadia