

Neal Morse, The Land Of Beggining Again

I wish there was a way to start again
Just blink and count to ten
In the land of beginning again

Where no one knows the bad things that you've done
The past is truly gone
In the land of beginning again

And I see a child returning to the sky
We'll all play simple games
And all the hard things there are soft as rain

I wish there was a way to start again
To wake up among friends
In the land of beginning again

And I love my brother more than my own life
And no one feels mean
All things are new
Behold the slate is clean ...

I wish there was
A way to start again
Just blink and count to ten
In the land of beginning again
In the land of beginning again