

The Waterboys, Good News

Drop your guns
and hear the news
The war is won
and we've called a truce
The key is found
and the circle complete
And the higher ground
is beneath our feet

Like the turn of a page
or a change of gear
A brand new age
is already here
And even while
men pursue their doom
A magical child
is kicking in the womb

I'm preparing for birth
I'm not the only one
I'm a part of the Earth
I'm a drop of the Sun
I'm in step with the stars
I'm in a league with the land
I'm a functioning part of the Master's Plan!