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!