

## Restless Natives

### Big Country

Alone among the hills and stone  
Through summer sun and winter snow  
The eagle he was lord above  
And Rob was lord below

240 years  
We lived without hope and without pride  
So who will know where they come from  
Who raised a torch for those who died

I will be with them  
In the summer sun  
And the winter snow  
They will come and clouds will go  
And show that we are proud again

Though all we lost in autumn days  
Cannot be born again  
Stand here by me  
Until the ways of age and youth  
Are one and same