

# The Bell

Lana Lane

Long, long ago a child was born  
The song of a lone church bell kept him warm  
When he's faraway, faraway from home

Many seasons pass, the boy is a man  
His eyes seen the world with a soldiers hands  
Across the ocean blue the bell fell from grace  
She sleeps in dew kissed moss silent and replaced  
And she's faraway, faraway from home

His eyes are as clear as the deep blue sea

And he will sing, sing to the heavens  
Sing to the ocean, treasure the sound  
Sing, sing of the power  
Sing of the riches deep in the ground

The last battle fought he closes his eyes  
They built a statue tall to remember his life  
It shines with jewels from kings, silver and gold  
And bronze from the old church bell complete the mold  
Never faraway, faraway from home

Together they shine like a fire star

And they will sing, sing to the heavens  
Sing to the ocean, treasure the sound  
Sing, sing of the power  
Sing of the riches deep in the ground