

Mona

Nick Mulvey

Happy is the man who breathes in the morning
Treasured is the shining piece in his hand
A labor of a long-dead Eceni maker
A measure of the ages passed through the sand

Out of my dreams there came a warning
Three times she called to me
Carry your fears to the shores of Mona
Now is the time to set them free

Feather hanging free in the braid by her temple
A sign of a kill, she's a warrior Queen
She's a fire bird, she's a flame for the truth now
Burning up the ages hour till she's free

Out of my dreams (Out of my dreams) there came a warning
Three times she called to me
Carry your fears to the shores of Mona
Now is the time (Now is the time) to set them free

High in the cedar trees next to the water
The ravens talk of things that did not die
The fire in the eyes of Mona's daughters
The true love in their wings as they rise

Out of my dreams (Out of my dreams) there came a warning
Three times she called to me
Come on, carry your fears to the shores of Mona
Now is the time (Now is the time) to set them free

Out of my dreams there came a warning
Three times she called to me
Carry your fears to the shores of Mona
Now is the time to set them free