Prideland

Pride of Lions

Morning breaks on the ancient plain Roars and yawns score the morning rain And the lions hunt and the young cubs play As another day begins

Mothers watch with suspicious eye At the parade of life passing by And a distant growl hides a tortured cry As the hunger closes in On the prideland On the prideland

The lion king and the lioness Defend their kingdom against the best Their pride's survival's the only test And all the proof their life demands

Stalking noiseless in search of prey Tooth and nail till the light of day Sons and fathers fight side by side As the fittest take their stand On the prideland On the prideland

And time was When the beasts of the wild ran free And time was When they lived lives of dignity

Before the sound of gunfire and thunder filled the land And the generations would thrive as it was planned

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Sun sinks so low on the killing field By the sunrise all wounds have healed In the silence all nature yields To the way it's meant to be

Tomorrow life takes another turn Around each corner we live and learn From the pride of lions we take our cues In the art of being free On the prideland On the prideland On the prideland On the prideland