

Verse 1

We're flesh and blood, my love
But we're not only flesh and blood
This is just the feeble stuff we're made of

We're skin and bone, my love
But we're not only skin and bone
We build these houses of brick and stone
But this is not our home
This is not our home

Chorus

For our song is endless
Children of majesty
We are the sons and daughters of the realm
So hold on and we'll win this
In the face of tragedy
We stand and we will not be overwhelmed
Hold on

Verse 2

We leave the fire for ancient aches
We leave the Shire for a far off place
But we're far too comfortable here
We're far too safe
Have we lost the plot?
There's an untamed desire from a distant shore
Like a dream or a memory of something more
On the threshold of mystery
Behind a closed door
Have we forgotten that we've forgot?
What have we forgot?

Chorus

For our song is endless
Children of majesty
We are the sons and daughters of the realm
So hold on and we'll win this
In the face of tragedy
We stand and we will not be overwhelmed
Hold on

Uh

Interlude/building

Our song is endless
Children of majesty
We are the sons and daughters of the realm
So hold on and we'll win this
In the face of tragedy
We stand and we will not be overwhelmed
Oh!