

Rest

Tim Finn

Rest your weary head you Twentieth Century
Twentieth Century rest your weary head
It's time to gather your strength for what lies ahead
And put this tired century to bed

I hear the calling of my ancestors they sing to me
I hear the calling of my people on the shore
I say it's time to take a rest
For now our work is done
And I need to lay my weary body down

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I know where I came from and I know where I'm going to
Out of the ignorance and into the unknown
I only stumbled on the light when my darkest star had come
And I let my complete exhaustion lead me home