In a Newfound Land You Are Free

Villagers

How heavy you are my new born child So viciously free So careless and wild With the eyes of a saint and the soul of a thief In a new found land

The windows reveal the spinning sea
Which ripples and rolls as it runs underneath
And I smuggle this sense of sheer disbelief
In a new found land

Born in the birth of the mild month of May And your gentle repulse I could never betray But for now I am burnt by a lifetime too brief

And with this new found land Comes a new found grief But in a new found land You are free You are free You are free