

The Great Divide

Stella Stagecoach

Winter brings young men with warring schemes
each a bronze napoleon.

A hearts romance, a trait of weaker men.
The public square looks down on us tonight.

Catch it all, I guess its all out fault if any ones to blame, we're all to blame.
Excuse me sir, what is the darkest word left in all our lexicon?
These days I dream of enemy submarines sinking the mighty Lusitania tonight.

And I, I see a great divide, I see a great divide and it's growing.
So please sit by the fire light, sit by the fire light cause its snowing.
And we, we've got our shoes untied, we've got our shoes untied and we dont know where we're going.

We'll sing our tales floating in big canoes
Fires burning the buildings that we
Pass in sounds. Will god look down?
With a tear, will he put those fires out?

And I, I see a great divide, I see a great divide and it's growing.
So please sit by the fire light, sit by the fire light cause its snowing.
And we, we've got our shoes untied, we've got our shoes untied and we dont know where we're going.

(Humming)

I long to see what dont know.
Its gonna be a lonely road
Thats you say to me.
Thats what you're saying to me,
With something new and lovely on your voice

I long to see what dont know.
Its gonna be a lonely road
Thats you say to me.
Thats what you're saying to me,
With something new and lovely on your voice

Lyrics Submitted by Sutton Siddoway