The Last Frontier

Magnum

No peace on Earth yet before the dawn
One hundred priests say a prayer
In expectation, they stand withdrawn
And all their promises laid bareNow on a Monday, bright early morning
They run for the only trainThen every bell that ever rang
On Englands warm sunny days
And every bird that ever sang
And every brass band that played
The sound of kids on village greens
The giant horse caravan
The market stalls and steam machines
Would stir the heart of every manBetween the pages wild flowers were pressed
Until one day theyd be found
No explanation, theyd all been blessed
And then it all came aroundTime and the jealous eyes will be looking
Back to a better placeWhen every doors laid open wide
Its not so rich but its true
That anyone can step inside
Its been so long overdue
This fairytale will draw you near
And give you back the age of man
A shining star, the last frontier
Will take you back where you beganGoing somewhere
Ill keep waiting so longThen every bell that ever rang
On Englands warm sunny days
And every bird that ever sang
And every brass band that played
The sound of kids on village greens
The giant horse caravan
The market stalls and steam machines
Would stir the heart of every man

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