Van Diemen's Land

U2

Hold me now, Oh hold me now 'Til this hour Has gone around And I'm gone On the rising tide For to face Van Diemen's landIt's a bitter pill I swallow here To be rent from one so dear We fought for justice And not for gain But the magistrate Sent me awayNow kings will rule And the poor will toil And tear their hands As they tear the soil But a day will come In this dawning age When an honest man Sees an honest wageHold me now, Oh hold me now 'Til this hour Has gone around And I'm gone On the rising tide For to face Van Diemen's land

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