

Keep Our Spirit Alive

Simani

VERSE 1

There's heartbreaking storys about hard working thumbs, watching their lives disappear,
Out here on the waters, long fish bound thumbs, the very same storys been written I fear.
The small family farms with their fields and their barns, the pride of the strong and the free,
like those small fishing ports with their boats and their wharfs, God's own special people at one with the sea.

CHORUS

What we're seeing my friends, just could be the end, of a legacy passed down with pride, 'cause profits and
greed are blind to the need for keeping our spirit alive.

Spirit alive, we must keep our spirit alive,
And whatever we do, we cant ever lose, what has kept our spirit alive.

VERSE 2

Working the land, means more to a man, than world competition alone,
And the great farming giants can grind him to silence, Then surely this country is losing its soul.
If the big factory ships can catch all the fish, and let the big street bankers run high, they wont lose any sleep, if
our small fishing fleets, and their crews and their skippers are all high and dry.

VERSE 3

Is it so hard to see, that living here means, much more than just dollars and cents, though the big corporate man
may not give a damn, the fate of a people may lie in his hands.
If it weren't for more than just money alone, why would we want to hold fast, don't you think we'd be gone
where the city lights shine, if there wasn't a lot more to it than that.

CHORUS

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Lyrics Submitted by B.F.

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