Finders

Page France

I'll shed a feather for the lord
And I'll blow the trumpet on the shore
Just like the birds do in the morn
I'll be a savior and I'll be your ??
You'll be a diamond in the sand
And all of the finders will clap their hands
Glory abounds us we found dry land
And all of us finders will clap our hands
And all of us finders will clap our hands
And all of us finders will clap our hands

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/