

Birthright

Anderson Bruford Wakeman Howe

A new born land
Dreaming by the sky
The scent of colors
In the flowers Believe it's small
In many ways
It holds the key
That divides the super powers This road is never lonely
To England they are tied
They were blasted by the Silver Cloud
There were blasted to the wall alive This place, this place ain't
Big enough for stars and stripes Counting out the statesmen
Bungling one by one
Spelling out this segregation
So the catchword be Looking after number one
They release the fear inside
Are human after all
So begins our dream time They hunted like the dinosaur
We the pure, they the savage innocent
How we crush our existence
After all, come on For without them, we are lonely
This England we are blind
Like all the Empires crumble
Will surely change the tide This place ain't big enough
For red and white
This place ain't big enough
For stars and stripes This place, this place
This place is theirs
By their birthright
This place The sun gives better reasons
United we are blind
To deliver our existence
Keep it up, keep it up
This human tide, give it some We can break the ties
Of recent changes
Know the ones who
Hold the key Singing out the congregation
We are them and they are we This place ain't big enough
For red and white
This place ain't big enough

For stars and stripes This place, this place
This place is theirs by their birthright

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