This Is Your Country

Luka Bloom

It's a race with time to the subway, every morning
You work so hard
Making a new life everyday
Looking out sometimes, beyond Manhattan
At the fields and streets you fled
When you went awayI know the tug you feel
Inside your heart
I've dreamed that dream
So please remember
Please remember
This is your countrySo if you close your eyes in south Boston
An Atlantic sunset fills your mind
Child again in long summer evenings
Before the age of the cruel and unkind
This is your country
This is your country waiting for you
Come back home
Come back home
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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