

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 away I know the tug you feel

Inside your heart

I've dreamed that dream

So please remember

Please remember

This is your country So 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.

Lyrics provided by

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