

Land of the Leal

Once there was a garden where angels could play
Life was a dream within a dream
Once heaven was down here below
Like paradise we use to know

How can I find out why the Land of the Leal has gone
How can I find out where it's been all the time
How do I know if it's not at the end of the rainbow
Still in perfection and beauty
Still with the sound of love
Still with the blaze of colours
Still in the way I feel
Still as the Land of the Leal

Once I will be afraid of the truth
Where can I hide for the storm
Now history must be put back in time
Soon we're nearby the point of no return