Cockburn Bruce "Stolen Land 308"

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Originally from the album "Waiting For A Miracle")

From Tierra del Fuego to Ungava Bay the history of betrayal continues to today the spirit of Almighty Voice, the ghost of Anna Mae call like thunder from the mountains -- you can hear them say

it's a stolen land

it's a stolen land

Apartheid in Arizona, slaughter in Brazil if bullets don't get good PR there's other ways to kill kidnap all the children, put 'em in a foreign system bring them up in no-man's land where no one really wants them

stolen land -- but it's all we've got stolen land -- and there's no going back stolen land -- and we'll never forget

stolen land -- and we're not through yet

In my mind I catch a picture -- big black raven in the sky looking at the ocean -- sail reflected in black eye -- sail as white as heroin, white like weathered bones -- rum and guns and smallpox gonna change the face of home

in this stolen land...

If you're like me you'd like to think we've learned from our mistakes

enough to know we can't play god with others' lives at stake

so now we've all discovered the world wasn't only made for whites

what step are you gonna take to try and set things right in this stolen land

stolen land -- but it's all we've got

stolen land -- and there's no going back

stolen land -- and we'll never forget

stolen land -- and we're not through yet

toronto, 1/86

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