

Dream Academy

"Indian Summer"

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Well the truth was told, written on the mountains
And it burned, driven by the wind
And freedom walked without a name
Through poppy fields and Remembrance Days
And the words hung like winter in the air
Now that the War is over.
Put your hand in the hands of love
Now that the truth is told,
Put your hand in the hands of love
Now that the War is over,
Put your hand in the hands of love
On a white horse, clothes were stained with blood
On the battlefield with eyes of flaming fire
Standing in the sun, cried aloud to all around
Come together, come gather around the fire,
Come together
Now that the war is over.
Put your hand in the hands of love
Now that the truth is told,
Put your hand in the hands of love
Now that the war is over,
Put your hand in the hands of love
To the community of faith from the source of imitation
(Put your hand in the hands of love)
Free from the burden of association
(Put your hand in the hands of love)
The ground was shining with revelations
(Put your hand in the hands of love)
Free from the burden of association
(Put your hand in the hands of love)
Now that the War is over,
Put your hand in the hands of love.

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