

Kristina

"Golden Wheatfields"

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Kristina

There's no peace for me this winter.
He talks of nothing but America...

I'll never understand
A single word that they are saying
Completely green I'd land
A stranger in a land of strangers
Heaven knows what dangers
We'd be facing all adrift and so alone
And if you go you know you
choose a road of no returning
No turning back again
except to see your bridges burning
Family and nation you'll be spurning
Everything you've ever know

Karl Oskar

Golden wheat fields
To the horizon
'neath heavens blue

Kristina

If now we hunger
God alone must know the cause and reason
For everything alive
There is a time, there is a season
Providence is merciful
God will not let us call on Him in vain

Karl Oskar

Empty prairies
I hear them calling

Kristina & Karl Oskar's parents
You'll never understand

A single word that they are saying
Completely green you'd land
A stranger in a land of strangers
Heaven knows what dangers
You'd be facing all adrift and so alone

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