

Northwest Passage – Unleash the Archers

Ah, for just one time I would take
The Northwest Passage
To find the hand of Franklin Reaching
For the Beaufort Sea Tracing
One warm line Through a land so
Wild and savage
And make a Northwest Passage
To the sea
Westward from the Davis Strait
'Tis there 'twas said to lie
The sea route to the Orient For
Which so many died
Seeking gold and glory,
Leaving weathered,
Broken bones
And a long-forgotten lonely cairn of stones
Ah, for just one time I
Would take the Northwest Passage
To find the hand of Franklin Reaching
For the Beaufort Sea
Tracing one warm line Through a land
So wild and savage
And make a Northwest Passage to the sea
Three centuries thereafter I
Take passage overland
In the footsteps of brave Kelso
Where his "sea of flowers" began
Watching cities rise before me
Then behind me sink again
This tardiest explorer Driving hard across
The plain
Ah, for just one time I
Would take the Northwest Passage
To find the hand of Franklin Reaching
For the Beaufort Sea
Tracing one warm line

Through a land so wild and savage
And make a Northwest Passage to the sea
And through the night, behind the wheel
The mileage clicking west I
Think upon Mackenzie, David Thompson
And the rest
Who cracked the mountain ramparts
And did show a path for me
To race the roaring Fraser to the sea
Ah, for just one time I would
Take the Northwest Passage
To find the hand of Franklin Reaching
For the Beaufort Sea
Tracing one warm line
Through a land so wild and savage
And make a Northwest Passage to the sea
How then am I so different
From the first men through this way?
Like them, I left a settled life
I threw it all away
To seek a Northwest Passage
At the call of many men
To find there but the road back home again
Ah, for just one time I would
Take the Northwest Passage
To find the hand of Franklin Reaching
For the Beaufort Sea
Tracing one warm line Through a land
So wild and savage
And make a Northwest Passage to the sea



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych