We’d walk for miles through our land, through our country
We’d walk a hundred miles or more to travel somewhere

From the deserts to the rivers
From the lakes and plains and mountains high
From the crashing waves on ocean shores
Cross the land that we love

I see the faces of our people everywhere
Moments from the past, I remember that we shared

Though the countryside has seen much change
Through the passing of the years
Sometimes I think that time’s stood still
Cross the land that we love

When tomorrow comes I will walk another day
Where rivers run, flowers grow and trees are tall

And we’ll never never never
No we’ll never never never
No we’ll never never never
See the end of love

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