

Just Enough Strength

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Lured to the gold coast by promises of glory
Amongst our people such high hopes abound
They abound
Castaways and strays we are
Those nobody wanted
But given time we dreamt that maybe
We'd turn our world around.

The paths that led us here
Well carved, and like spokes in a wheel
Reaching out to the distant corners
Like some warm, inviting hand
And our forebears too, they'd heard the call
Come seek the golden country
So one by one, the restless dreamers
Left the safety of the clan.

Though the days were often stormy
Still some great need led them on and on
Though they often cried, "what's before me?"
"What's in store for me?"
"And will it ever be..."

(chorus)

The land that we dream of
The life that we glimpse in the night
The time for which we push and shove
Just enough strength
To keep up this fight
Give me just enough strength.

Although it's no sure thing
May what we find be well worth the cost
We pay our money, and we take our chances
While we seek the upper hand
And when we close our eyes and look inside
Still we see the golden country
It's like a beacon in the distance
Called by some the promised land.

So we'll heed the weathers warning
And this great need leads us on and on
So let them cry, "what's before me?"
"What's in store for me?"
"Well, we know it'll be..."

(chorus)