

D.L. Stieg : Greatest Hits II lyrics

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[Love Is The Only Thing \(D.L. Stieg\)](#)

[New Orleans \(D.L. Stieg\)](#)

[Noble Visions \(D.L. Stieg\)](#)

[Sea Breeze \(D.L. Stieg\)](#)

[So Long Colorado \(D.L. Stieg\)](#)

[We Remember \(D.L. Stieg\)](#)

[What Child Is This \(Traditional\)](#)

[Whose Country Is This Anyway \(D.L. Stieg\)](#)

Love Is The Only Thing

In my memory a thousand lost chances
Arranging themselves into ten thousand dreams
And though I know where my real chances lie
I am lost and a captive of one of my schemes
Sometimes love is the only thing
In spite of all of the pain it can bring

Seems like all the world going by me in pairs
As I notice them gaze into each other's eyes
And though I know that for two in the sunshine
A great many more wake to cloudy skies
I still know love is the only thing
And I want everything that it can bring

In the springtime the air is excited
In anticipation of summer's strong sun
And though I know I'll be set in my ways
One can still fall in love and one's ways are undone
But just if love is the only thing
So it can give us a reason to sing

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New Orleans

Near the delta,
Where the river bends in a horseshoe,
Right below Lake Pontchartrain,
New Orleans rises on the high tide of time

New Orleans, Crescent City
New Orleans, my home

Where people from many lands
Have come together in one beautiful place
And the music, so sweet and free,
The music of love

New Orleans, Crescent City
New Orleans, my home

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Noble Visions

Shadows fall o'er the land
See the mountains turn to sand
Cold winds blow across the plain
All entreaties are in vain

Noble visions slipping under
A great nation lost to plunder
A great people lost to sorrow
Left with no hope for tomorrow

Stars and sun lose their fire
Life deprived of desire
Terrible truths that come hard
Life deprived of regard

Noble visions slipping under
A great nation lost to plunder
A great people lost to sorrow
Left with no hope for tomorrow

Frozen moon in the sky
Growing dimmer by and by
Frozen hearts do not mend
All are broken in the end

Noble visions slipping under
A great nation lost to plunder
A great people lost to sorrow
Left with no hope for tomorrow

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Sea Breeze

Drifting on a glass sea
Watching for a troubled sky
Listen for the sea breeze
Send the lookout way up high
Cast you fate to weather 'til you are the master
Don't imagine choices
Many claim the sea for home

You are not alone now
Though all are strangers out at sea
Don't forget your reasons
Things are as they have to be
There is no returning
You'll be marked for treason
You will not convince them who the pirates really are

Breathing deep of salt spray
Singing back the sea gull's song
Anger is forgotten being somewhere you belong
When the doubt has left you
You'll begin to wonder where it might be leading
You could do worse than to die at sea

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So Long Colorado

So long Colorado
I'd best be movin' on
I'd wait for my shadow but now the sun is gone
I heard the weather was awfully fine and I missed another fall
I used to so much love to see all the leaves blow

It's a bad time to travel
I'm travellin' just the same
My thoughts will unravel and bear another flame
Just a picture of life I saw
Now I don't really guess it was true
It's all I can do to be holding on to my feelings

Look into your eyes, girl
You're gonna need to see
That you've been so afraid, girl, to really look at me
But now I've shown you all my soul
And I'd really rather lose
Than to second-guess the lonely years I'd be waiting

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We Remember

We remember what the elders said
Serve the life force and honor the dead
Walk in silence
Live in harmony
Take good counsel from the bending tree

We are warriors
We must fight
We will not be afraid
We will avenge them
Their memory will never fade
Our children of sorrow
Our women of the sky
We are warriors
It is a good day to die

Now the thunder rules over the land
Now the mountains turn to sand
Now the darkness rules over the dawn
Now the buffalo is gone

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What Child Is This?

What Child is this, who laid to rest
On Mary's lap, is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh
Come, peasant, king, to own Him
The King of Kings salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone Him

This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

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Whose Country Is This Anyway?

Whose Congress is this anyway?

I thought I knew but now I can't say

They're leanin' to the left and they're leanin' to the right

They're leanin' so far they're leanin' clean out of sight

Whose Congress is this anyway?

Whose lobbyists are these anyway?

I thought I knew but now I can't say

They want to take from the poor and give to the rich

They're either rascals or scoundrels – I'm not sure which

Whose lobbyists are these anyway?

Whose government is this anyway?

I thought I knew but now I can't say

If we the people is just a thing of the past

It'll all go downhill and it'll get there fast

Whose government is this anyway?

Whose country is this anyway?

I thought I knew but now I can't say

I see blue states here and red states there

I'm lookin' hard but I'm not seein' purple anywhere

Whose country is this anyway?

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