

OPEN HOME

Music & Lyrics by Anna Wilson

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In the city of the Spanish Angels
Lives the Lady of the Light
In the heart of the beast
A flamin' fire

And the sainted border towns
Guard against the shadow and the foe
Bearing patron names
Born of Mother Mexico

Open Home
Oh Madre Mia have we all forgotten?
The sins on our fathers' souls
With blood and force they waged a war upon
them
Though we're begotten
We are not them
We are one
Open Home

Freedom wields a wave of change
Destined to manifest its end
Claiming Providence
Losing the things it stood against

But the sons and daughters know the truth
Trespassing ground, forgive the debts
Inherited
When they were once us and we were them

Open Home
Oh Madre Mia how have we forgotten?
The sins on our fathers' soul
Absolve the walls that keep this war
upon us
Though we're begotten
We are not them
We are one
Open Home

In the land of hope and dreams
Charging left, right at the center of the
heart
Freedom's calling out our name,
America
Is anybody answering?
To the one
Open Home

In the city of the Spanish Angels
Lives the Lady of the Light
O pray for us
To end the fight