

# Tara MacLean, Dry Land

Looks like something's coming  
looks like there's gonna' be a storm  
looks like everyone's running  
looks like everyone's torn

Hands to blades  
as day light fades  
all this shaking has  
swimming from dry land

Looks like everyone's broken  
looks like everyone's lost  
look at all the money we're making  
we don't even see what its cost

Hands to guns  
as nighttime comes  
all this shaking has  
swimming from dry land

Looks like war in valleys  
looks like war on hills  
looks like war in schoolyard  
first thing we learn is to kill

Hands to skies  
for morning rise  
why can't we start again  
swimming from dry land  
swimming from dry land  
swimming from dry land