

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