

## Something Better

Chilliwack

People run like tired lemmings headed for the sea  
Borders of imagination keeping them from seeing things  
Ancient guards in greying fortresses of old ideas  
Standing guard on treasure that has long since  
disappeared from use

Oh we have got to find something better  
Oh people we got to find something better

People run like tired lemmings they don't see the sun  
Shadow pictures drive them on and keep them on the run  
Knights in blazing armour stand upon a nearby hill  
Shafts of gleaming light held high and no one sees them  
still

Oh we have got to find something better  
Oh people we got to find something better

Long ago and far away the words ring like a bell  
Stories poems books and songs have used these words and  
use them still  
Long ago and far away is where most of us dwell  
Time has chased us all away and left today under its  
spell

Oh we have got to find something better  
Oh people we got to find something better