

# Land

Duncan Sheik

I leave town, take a ride  
Maybe see the countryside  
All green and gold  
I'll breathe a better air I'm told

The city life is fine  
But it seems like all the time  
It's an uphill climb  
And I never draw the line

This land, this land  
The soil turns to sand and stone  
You could build a home  
A little place to be alone

I'm worried about the world  
I'm worried too about a girl  
That's nothing new  
And there's too much else to do

Take a man, any man  
Then I start to understand  
What he believes  
Becomes the very land he sees  
And it sets him free  
Tranquility, a way to be

I'm gonna clear my head  
Walk along the riverbed  
I'm gonna play a song  
And hope it finds her further on

I cleared my head  
Heard just what the river said  
I made a song  
It'll find you further on

Now I'm far away  
From the troubles of the day  
Another way  
Another way to pray

Take a man, any man  
Then I start to understand  
What he believes  
Becomes the very land he sees

This land, this land  
Here it is, I understand  
What I believe  
Becomes the very land I see  
It sets me free  
Heart of me, a way to be