

# Rocklandwonderland

Kim Mitchell

Close companions with no deep meaning  
Here's an open suggestion  
Are you all in for some dreaming?  
Close companions in the concert bowl  
We open our hearts, we let out the soul  
And every mind contains another  
Earth to earth, brother to brother  
Listen to the music, listen to the voices  
Listen to my guitar

What is this?  
This is a rock song  
You and I  
We can rock 'n' roll  
Where are we?  
We are in Rocklandwonderland  
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This is where we, where we sing  
This is where we bob and weave  
And every mind contains another  
Earth to earth, brother to brother  
Listen to the music, listen to the voices  
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This is fine recreation  
Instant gratification  
Where are we?

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