

# The Land Beyond The Front Door

Lisa Mitchell

There's a land beyond the front door  
Near where the bike leans  
And nobody sees  
It's like a good dream  
In the dark you hold me  
And we go slow dancing  
Like we're in a movie  
And nobody knows  
And nobody sees  
The land near where the bike leans

Well darling I've got yours  
And darling you've got mine

But the land beyond the front door  
Near where the bike leans  
Well I haven't been there  
In quite a few weeks  
I wonder if it's still there  
Like a dance floor waiting  
Or is it like everything  
And is it always changing

Well darling I got you  
And darling I'll be true

But we can still go dancing  
Near where the bike leans  
In another subway  
In another city  
You can still hold my hands  
Behind my back  
Do you hear the schoolyard  
Oh what a beautiful soundtrack