

Dust Bowl III

Other Lives

The lines on your father's face.
The skyline has not seen for many days.
It feels as if though we're never turning back here.
The land returns to the dust.

Is there any way to get this weight off my skin find another one
e.
Is there anyone to get this writing off the wall find a new one
.
Find...

Just like the wind blows into the great unknown,
We are on our way, we're on our way.
Moving west may bring us better days,
We are on our way, we're on our way.
Oh

Is there any way to get this weight off my skin find another one
e.
Is there anyone to get this writing off the walls find a new one
e.
Find...