

Dry Land

Tara MacLean

Looks like something's coming
Looks like there's gonna be a storm
Looks like everyone's running
Looks like everyone is torn

Hands to blades
As daylight fades
Hold this shaking hand

Swimming from dry land
Swimming from dry land

Looks like everyone's broken
Looks like everyone's lost
Look at all the money we're making

We don't even see what it's cost
Hands to guns
As night time comes
Hold this shaking hand

Swimming from dry land
Swimming from dry land
Looks like war in the valley
Looks like war in the sky
Looks like war on the playground

First thing you learn is to lie
Hands to skies
For morning's rise
Why can't we start again

Swimming from dry land
Swimming from dry land
Swimming from dry land