

The One You Belong To

The Sheepdogs

Well I come from a land skirted by ocean and sand
You belong to the one you come from
With a wave of my hand, I can't make you understand
You belong to the one you come from

But I can't know, the ward in size
And the crying heart that's in your eyes
It's a bad wish, for a move above
Won't you take me to the land I love

With the start of a song, doing more right than wrong
You belong to the one you come from
I won't beg or steal, can't make that appeal
You belong to the one you come from
Yes you belong, hold on
You belong to the one you come from

But I can't know, the ward in size
And the crying heart that's in your eyes
It's a bad wish, for a move above
Won't you take me to the land I love