

# 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