

Mars

Wipers

When ours was the land
We had a medicine man
He longed into the night
Then painted the desert skies
We should understand
The world as it stands
Wish you were here
Yeah

When ours was the land
We gave the dust in the hand
We went to the sky
And wished this could be in ours eyes
Our story we left in the sand
We left it for the medicine man
Wish you were here
Oh yeah