

We're Not In Kansas Anymore

Courage My Love

I can see the end closing in on the room
Can we go back again and re-discover our youth?
But I'm too scared to ask
Is this all according to plan?
It's happening so fast

Why can't you understand
We've got a crisis on our hands
Can't rely on a second chance
This time we're on our own
Click your heels, you're never coming home
Click your heels, you're never coming home

(2, 3, 4!)

I can see the end, it always shows up too soon.
Can we go back again and re-discover the truth?
But I'm too scared to ask
Is this all according to plan?
It's happening so fast

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The more we wait, the less things change
It's too late, it's too late
When you lie awake and count your mistakes,
It's too late, it's too late

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