

To Another Land

Madison Cunningham

Oh I wish that I could find myself, I
Wish that I could find a better me
Oh I went, oh I went to my soul deep
To find she doesn't exist
No matter how much I will her to be

Oh I wish that I could escape myself, but they
Say trains don't go out that far
Oh I've searched and searched
For that one-way ticket route
But leaving won't tell you who you are

There's another way, another way I get out of town
Now I'm on my way, I'm on my way when I hear that sound

Pick up that left hand groove man
Beat on the side of your money can
Play your song to another land
Take me with you as far as you can

I know a woman in her forties
She never could quite get outside of herself
She tried, she tried to run away and hide from within
She just couldn't slip out of that skin

I knew a man from the factory
He wished he could cut all those lies
Oh it's hard, it's hard to claim your enemy when he is you
You've forgotten how to live only to survive

There's another way, another way they come alive
Where the misfit band and the clapping hands?

Pick up that left hand groove man
Beat on the side of your money can
Play your song to another land
Take me with you as far as you can

Pick up that left hand groove man
Play your rhythm for the circus clan
For the folks with the common strand
Don't you rock for the corporate brands
Sing your song to another land
Save your song for another land
Save your song for another land
Save your, save your song
Play your song to another land
Play your song to another land
Play your song to another land
Take me with you as far as you can