

# 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