

The Old Way Out

The Go-Betweens

Lord I feel you made the hills, watch them roll.
I've seen the promised land, and that is all.
Please be kind
Please be kind
What the others take; I let them believe.
The Old Way Out is now the new way in
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The Old Way Out is now the new way
I see that life but it won't begin.

Lord above you filled the sea, watch it roll.
At your last port of call, you weren't saved.