

Land And Sky

The Lathums

The land, the sky, the sea, the trees
These things are sacred to me
She cries, they kneel, one bites, he squeals
The essence has been disobeyed

There will be bad inside the good but it must never outweigh
I'm old at heart and odd a lot but this will never change

Two wrongs don't make a right
Two hearts intertwined

Woah, woah, woah-oh
Woah, woah, woah-oh

Poison your crops then take the lot
And these rules you must obey
You've seen my charms but not my scars
My demons they are afraid

Woah, woah, woah-oh
Woah, woah, woah-oh

Two wrongs don't make a right
Two hearts intertwined
Two wrongs don't make a right
Two hearts intertwined

I can feel them running loose
Is this any time lose
I can feel the lighting of the world

Is this any time or place
Perfect time to contemplate
I can see the writing of the world

Woah, woah, woah-oh
Woah, woah, woah-oh

Woah-oh-oh-oh, woah-oh-oh-oh, woah-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh