

# It Covers The Hillsides

## Midlake

[Chorus:]

It covers the roadways  
It covers the hillsides  
It covers the houses  
It covers the frozen pines We had the snowfall  
To run all the rations dry  
When we got hungry  
We'd taken what wasn't ours Now we will set out  
The seats are cold on this boat  
As we head towards the ocean, towards the ocean Making our way out  
Trying to survive  
As we head our towards the ocean I'm not sure where this river goes  
But we have no choice but to follow  
There is smoke in the sky over those trees  
Let us hope they are kind to you and me Let us hope, let us hope they have enough  
Winter comes it sure is rough  
Maybe they'll welcome us  
We won't ask much  
But their rations were low  
And they couldn't help us  
So off we go [Chorus] Now we will set out  
The seats are cold on this boat  
As we head towards the ocean Making our way out  
Trying to survive  
As we head our towards the ocean Towards the ocean, towards the ocean  
Towards the ocean, towards the ocean

Songwriters

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MCKENZIE Published by

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