

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

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