Kinakeet Island

Carbon Leaf

Hang on Parade... Catching up again Where's the feeling we knew then (Whisper, my friend...) So we pick up, with empty cup In dreaming we thrive As we doze alone, and cradle stone Am I alive? ...And all is fine on Kinakeet Island Where they dance and sing Lament the Brave Ghost Rider the waves are rolling thin Bang on Parade... A magic place will wait So we shop the streets, so indiscreet Our eyes sedate So we pick up with empty cup And march along As nostalgia plays from the tower waves The ghost of a song... ...And all is fine on Kinakeet Island Where they dance and sing Lament the Brave Ghost Rider the waves are rolling thin We're on our way to Kinakeet Island Lament the Brave We're in the band....We're in the band... Horizon Bound. Forever, horizon bound [Chorus] We're in the band...We're in the band Drawing lines in the sand Living our lives hand to hand... ...On a warm night, in my mind Ferry ride...

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