Through the Looking Glass

Sonny

We grabbed a piece of driftwood
hold on tight and please don't let go.We'll follow the waves to the nearest shoreline.
Wake up to the coast of some distant island in the south pacific.
Leave behind everything we once had.
A brand new start with no one to tell us what to do,
tomorrow will tell us that we can make it too.
"And if that doesn't work?" you say.
"We'll flip a quarter and find a new place to go.
Heads Kansas City, Tails California".Never again stay within the boundaries of this town
step outside the barrier.
And I don't wanna be the follower anymore.
So take this string from out my back and let my feet be free again.
I might stumble when I walk but at least I am on my own.
And I won't say that it's the last time...
"It's the last time".

Songwriters
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