Somewhere Outside

Measure

Get your things, get up and go
Grow some wings, time flies, you know

You'll be better off somewhere outside
You'll be better off with head held high

Count the years, oh, how they go
Count the things you couldn't have known

You'll be better off somewhere outside
You'll be better off with your head held high

Turn off the screen, put on your coat
And wear your path into the road
The working day is done, if that's a battle won
Somewhere thereâ€™s space and air to breathe
No worn out path under your feet

The air inside your lungs
Starts stinging as you run
And run
Run
The air inside your lungs is singing as you run
And run
Run

Lyrics submitted by Brandon Olson.

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