

# Elliott, Land And Water

Listen around the world.  
Compress beats that build.  
Talk, town, drowns, in the master plan.  
Reset my world, keepsake forgotten.  
Reflex of a man, cut off his arms,  
just to drop all his heartstrings.  
Move over waves through the air,  
land of lonely hills forgotten.  
Blooms that break through winds at rest,  
place where no-one knows their own home.  
Across the air and over waves.  
You are the world.  
Talk the town beats you drown.  
Sold your broken wings for land and water.  
Across the air and over waves.  
You are the world.  
You are the world repeating.