

Kim Mitchell, Rocklandwonderland

Close companions with no deep meaning
Here's an open suggestion
Are you all in for some dreaming?
Close companions in the concert bowl
We open our hearts, we let out the soul
And every mind contains another
Earth to earth, brother to brother
Listen to the music, listen to the voices
Listen to my guitar

What is this?
This is a rock song
You and I
We can rock 'n' roll
Where are we?
We are in Rocklandwonderland
We are in Rocklandwonderland
We are in Rocklandwonderland

This is where we, where we sing
This is where we bob and weave
And every mind contains another
Earth to earth, brother to brother
Listen to the music, listen to the voices
Listen to my guitar

What is this?
This is a rock song
You and I
We can rock 'n' roll
Where are we?
We are in Rocklandwonderland
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This is fine recreation
Instant gratification
Where are we?

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You and I
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