

Elan, They Came From The City

They come from the city
Had to get out for a while
Now they're sitting on the fields
Watching the wind blow our worries away

There's a man who came all the way from New Mexico
Who forgot just what he came looking for
He says if we keep searching we'll find our soul
At the bottom of a tunnel
Then we're free to run away

[Chorus]
Come with me
Come with me
Come with me
Come with me
It's only us out here

And at the end of the day we'll still be awake
And we'll dance around the fire
And tell stories of yesterday
Then we'll walk away into the endless ocean of insanity
And pretend to be ok
It's not me away

[Chorus]
Come with me
Come with me
Come with me
Come with me
It's only us out here
[x2]