

The Innocence Mission, That Was Another Country

Rowing out into the air.
Taking blankets to the bay. It's the same
And he was fine,
and, in the first place, was around.
That was another country, that was another country.

I'm taking these dumb paper lanterns down.
Yards, no, miles they strung along.
And me with them. And how was I
supposed to know about that?
That was another country, that was another country

Are you alright, are you alright?
You are my friend, are you alright?

Rowing into the air
Driving home, home from the bay. And we sang.
And he was fine
And what is more, he was around
That was another country, that was another country

But are you alright, are you alright?
You are still my friend, you didn't go out of my life