

Tom McRae, Strangest Land

Another dead dog highway
The road to paradise
Is littered with your saviours
The lines are growing faint
Another paper saint has put us all in danger

So take my hand
I'm a stranger in the strangest land
I'll return the favour
Slide into my heart
We'll hide there in the dark

I catch you in my lights
I'm reaching for a knife
For halo girls and dreamers
A statue comes to life
Another roadside shrine
For hypocrites and bleeders

So take my hand
I'm a stranger in the strangest land
I'll return the favour
Slide into my heart
We'll hide there in the dark

A bullet from a stolen gun
How much I'll miss you when you're gone
But now I think it's time you went away

So take my hand
I'm a stranger in the strangest land
I'll return the favour
Slide into my heart
We'll hide there in the dark
In the dark
In the dark