

Pela

"Your Desert's Not A Desert At All"

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Hot sand
wheel keeps clicking
wheel keeps clicking
cracked hands
my mind keeps ticking
my mind keeps ticking

we are in some dry land
but your desert's not a desert at all

you're with some divided man
just be careful you don't fall apart

call me if you want to break out
call me if you can't win
we can find some desert hideout
your desert's not a desert at all

ain't it strange the lack of color?
but it's all together colorful
ain't it strange to lack color?

you gotta believe me, you gotta come see me
i know you from way back when
you gotta believe me, you gotta come see me
i know you, i knew you way back then

so call me if you want to break out
call me if you can't win
we can find some desert hideout
and let the desolation sink in

you gotta believe me, you gotta come see me
i know you from way back when
you gotta believe me, you gotta come see me
i know you, i knew you way back then

your desert's not a desert at all

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