## Young Mountain "We Set Sail In Search Of Home"

Visit "We Set Sail In Search Of Home" on MotoLyrics.com

We built this ship up from nothing Old cardboard and Elmer's glue We shipped it out on an open ocean But the tide was way too strong And the walls were far too thin

We came across a chain of islands Built on love and happiness But when we got there the grass turned brown And all the holding hands turned into fists

When we got home Everything had changed Everyone was different Everything was rearranged When we got home Put down our bags And we painted ourselves a new home

Visit Young Mountain page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.