

ONE-WAY TICKET

Written by Patty Francis

Haven't been myself a long while, or perhaps I have,
Don't recognize my own face half the time,
But honey don't be looking at me like I'm yours to save,
Your eyes are just as desperate as mine.

It hurts so much to see us die a little every day,
Smiling while we're swallowing our fears,
And we're so faded out I'm afraid if we stay,
It won't be long before we disappear.

We could buy a one-way ticket from this land of broken dreams,
Fly our pain away, no turning round,
This world will break your heart if you let it so it seems,
Ours will heal if we seek higher ground.
Ours will heal if we seek higher ground.

We've worked this soil our whole lives, loved it 'til we bled,
Proud of who we were and where we stood,
But a darkness has arisen, gotten into people's heads,
'Til they can't tell the evil from the good.

This land was never perfect, many times we wept,
Remember how we cried in '68?
Still we always trusted its promise would be kept,
But how much longer will we have to wait?

We could buy a one-way ticket from this land of broken dreams,
Fly our tears away, no turning round,
This world will break your heart if you let it so it seems,
Ours will heal as we seek higher ground.
Ours will heal as we seek higher ground.

We've fought all these years for justice, thinking we would win,
Had to close our hearts and eyes so we'd get by,
It all comes down to who we are, who we can be again,
Now it's up to us, to fight or fly.

And I know how much we've lost, but we've not lost everything,
Our faith and hope still sleeping deep inside,
Let's hold on tight to each other, wake them up and spread our wings,
Come back with hearts and eyes that open wide.

We'll buy a round-trip ticket from this land of broken dreams,
When we're strong enough we'll turn around,
This world will break your heart if you let it so it seems,
We'll be whole again when we reach higher ground.
We'll be whole again when we reach higher ground.