

# Out of Sight

Dm G/D

If we keep on moving

Dm G/D

It will be alright

Dm G/D

For we are up and running

Dm G/D

And we'll soon be out of sight

D#

Let me tell you something

A

Our time is drawing near

Dm F

Escaping from the shadowland

G Am

Fleeing with the wind

Dm F

Emerging from the darkness

G Dm

Where the pathway home begins

We've a plane but have no runway

No boats can put to sea

In a city with no streetlights

No home for you and me

Pre-chorus & chorus

The blankets on our shoulders

Travellers alone

The backpacks that we carry

Hold everything we own

Pre-chorus & chorus

The searchers in the forest

Are calling in the night

But we are up and running

And will soon be out of sight.