

Find a Way

Music and Lyrics by Nicolas Aliberti
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Up at the cliffside to jaunt
Find the hidden treasure: the Redcoats left a ton
Old George is smilin' connecting the island to Earth
I hear the words he sings

That you're never really gonna know whats in store
But be that as it may
We'll make it like we made it each time before
Sometimes you gotta go out and find the day

The A's out so we'll take the 1
The street's are our oyster and the day's just begun
A dime for a steel drum, the song makes me feel I'm at large
I hear the words he sings

That you're never really gonna know whats in store
But be that as it may
We'll make it like we made it each time before
You know we'll always find a way

Who knows what rooftops, livestock and back drops,
Subways or fairways or old, ancient stairways we'll find?
Has this all been planned? or was the charter abandoned?
Have we calmly dismantled away from intelligent design?
Well I don't know, but here we come.

So hear the words we sing:
That you're never really gonna know whats in store
But be that as it may
We'll make it like we made it each time before
Sometimes you gotta go out, you gotta go out,
you gotta go out and find, you'll find, you'll find your way.