

Crossing a Canyon

54-40

Sittin' on the edge, atop a canyon
I'm a piece of time too small to name
There's a sign that's hanging over me
Let me disappear and try again

I'm no prophet, but I've seen things
When right and wrong become too close
In that moment of my greatness
I become afraid and watch it go

And the day is long
And the bridge is gone
And the river's washed away
The road I'm on
Only road I know

Everybody's got a problem
Something to do with self control
You gotta tell somebody if you got one
You can't pretend you didn't know

Staring out, across the canyon
My eyes won't tell me what to see
If I let go, I could be floating
From the river to the sea

And the day is long
And the bridge is gone
And the river's washed away
The road I'm on
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