

## 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  
Only road I know

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  
Only road  
Only road I know