The Cheyenne Line

In silence, I like to think out loud You say this is the end I know it's not the end I took a picture Of heaven when we broke down Across the shining light I never will forget The color of last night Over us

We missed the point in living So caught up in this moment We threw out all convictions And traded them for substance This life you hold so near Will fade in time...

And so it goes No we won't let go If you are alive Then be truly alive Just open up your eyes Pay attention to the signs The color of the sky in this night

We missed the point in living So caught up in this moment We threw out all convictions And traded them for substance This life we hold so dear Will fade in... Time spend wasted on a lie It's time you found some frame of mind This life you hold so near Will fade in time

We missed the point in living So caught up in this moment We threw out all convictions And traded them for substance This life we hold so dear Will fade in time

And so it goes No we won't let go And so it goes No no you won't let go This life you hold so dear Will fade in time...