

## Brown-Eyed Dog

Blue Rodeo

Sometimes my flesh entwines  
with the bones of your breath  
a long ride on an endless stretch  
of abandoned highway  
I wake up and there's this dog  
against the slate-gray sky  
one brown one blue eye  
and there's this beautiful crack in the pavement  
where the grass grows tall  
and the wind caresses my face  
and I feel like a ghost  
'cause I can hear the people  
the passing cars  
but I'm all alone  
I love your crazy heart  
the sacred drum  
with these hands I'll dig  
a tunnel to the sun  
we've got to find a new way  
and it's got to be true  
it's got everything to do with you  
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