

One Prairie Outpost

Carbon Leaf

Not been here since I was a boy
The sky unwrapped, the world my toy
A movie reel a million miles long
On and on...

Scene after scene passes by my life
The window's a wound. The road is a knife
The irony, ask me, 'where have you been?'
I don't know, I don't know
Because I don't know where to begin

Too much to do, too much to see
Pictures to take, people to meet
When there's so much space in between
It overwhelms me

Scene after scene passes by my life
The window's a wound. The road is a knife
The irony, ask me, 'where have you been?'
I don't know, I don't know
Because I don't know where to begin

Not been here since I was a boy
Now heart full of fear and a mask of painted joy
So much for these youthful eyes to see
So much for peace and tranquility

One Prairie Outpost, you are how I feel...
Alone in a flatland 'tween the dream and the real
The irony, ask me, 'where have you been?'
I don't know, I don't know
Because I don't know where to begin
I don't know where to begin