

## Bixby Canyon Bridge

### Death Cab for Cutie

I descended a dusty gravel ridge  
Beneath the Bixby Canyon Bridge  
And soon I eventually arrived  
At the place where your soul had died

Barefoot in the shallow creek  
I grabbed some stones from underneath  
Waiting for you to speak to me

And the silence, it became so very clear  
That you had long ago disappeared  
And I cursed myself for being surprised  
That this didn't play like it did in my mind

All the way from San Francisco  
As I chased the end of your road  
'Cause I've still got miles to go

I want to know my fate if I keep up this way  
It's hard to want to stay away

And everyone you meet all seem to be asleep  
You wonder if you're missing your dream  
Can't see your dream, can't see your dream  
Just can't see your dream

Dream, dream, dream, dream  
Dream, dream, dream, dream

Then it started getting dark  
And I trudged back to where the car was parked  
No closer to any kind of truth  
As I must assume was the case with you