We went to Grand Canyon and we stood at the expanse and we watched the rocks change colors and we watched the shadows dance We probably didn't say anything til the sunset turned to night We let the spirits do the talking with cascades of faded light

We drove across the desert, saw the mountain range at dawn Heard the thunder rumbles echo against the rocks that Gods were made from We drove across the wastelands until we finally reached the sea and I wonder how a life so sturdy could just one day cease to be

I'm never one to wonder about the things beyond control I stare off in the distance as I feel the highway roll

We roll on in the darkness to some city far away
Lug our sorrows, pains and angers and turn them into play
There's no time to dwell upon it, it's this life that we chose
that made it all worth living through the horrors that life thr
ows

If the recently departed make the sunsets to say farewell to the ones they leave behind There were technicolor hues to see our sadness through as the sun over Athens said goodbye

There's a white owl out my window soft-lit in fading light He'll go soaring through the clouds and hunting through the night

and in my dreams I'll still see him flying through a western sk ${\tt Y}$

I'll think about Grand Canyon, and i'll lift my glass and smile