How The West Was Won

Katie Herzig

I don't know how the west was won How the ocean let all the sailors come They came over one by one if only just to see

I don't know how happiness gets hidden in the wilderness I'm leaving in the morning with my paddle and my lime

I don't know how to find you when All I've been is a lighted window Waiting for the dark to make it's way back into light

And you will hold me in your arms And you will hold me in your arms

Maybe I'm just a pilgrim who is trying to make sense of you now Pray the wind will take me where the space meets up with time Where you will hold me in your arms