

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