

A Few Thousand Days Ago

Marshall Crenshaw

I fell asleep on the train
With the towering mountains rolling by
And woke to the sound
Of thunder crashing in the sky

The air was ghostly blue
The mist was rising slow
It's still a vivid memory
From a few thousand days ago
From a few thousand days ago

As we passed through small quiet towns
Crossed miles of burning desert sands
And fields of green and gold
I began to see and understand

The wonders great and small
That this world has to show
In a way I never had before
A few thousand days ago
Just a few thousand days ago

I had made up my mind
It was time to let familiar things fall behind
I was glad to be all alone
In the middle of the wide unknown

Through lost empty towns
Across miles of burning dessert sands
And fields of green and gold
I began to feel and understand

The wonders great and small
That this world has to show
Like the promise in a new sunrise
A few thousand days ago
A few thousand days ago

It set my heart and soul at ease
To hear the silence and the wind through the trees
I was glad to be all alone
In the middle of the wide unknown

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