

# 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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