

Blizzard coming down
It's filling up my ears
I am nearly
quiet almost
miles and miles away
from your ghost

Sometimes I will sing
Nothing really ends
Like a beggar blind I stole
Miles and miles away
from your goal

Be an eagle for me
and my far and utter eye
that tracks and maps infinite
past the border sky

Sometimes I will sing
that what a fool begins
implodes upon himself
and all his dreams
are shadows
grief is his

And everybody here
is kind as they can be
I am nearly quiet almost
miles and miles away
from your ghost

Be an eagle for me
and my far and utter eye
that tracks and maps infinite
past the border sky

All I ever wanted
be my far and utter eye
that tracks and maps infinite
across the border sky