

# The Lights

Robbie Robertson

There was something strange  
In the sky tonight  
I was left standing  
With three moons shining

Just on the outskirts of civilization  
Just on the outskirts of civilization

Indians have always seen the lights  
Since the beginning of time  
They drew pictures on the rocks  
Of our relatives from the sky

Just on the outskirts of civilization  
Catch the light  
Just on the outskirts of civilization  
Just on the outskirts of civilization  
Where the sun goes at night  
Just on the outskirts of civilization  
Catch the light, catch the light

I hear no longer, the song of the wind  
I hear no longer, the cry of the bird  
I see, no more, the white smoke rising  
Only the low hum of the lights is still heard

Just on the outskirts of civilization  
Just on the outskirts of civilization  
Just on the outskirts of civilization  
Just on the outskirts of civilization  
Just on the outskirts of civilization  
Just on the outskirts, just on the outskirts of civilization