

Great Lakes

Telekinesis

Desolation
I don't even know my name
But as the rain breaks down
I think I've seen a ghost again

Silver moonlight
Soaking up the amber waves
By the heat of fire
I called your name

Coast to coast
I don't travel any length
through the any this mountains
Across the great great lakes

Through the grandest canyons
To the highest caves
Still I hear it's calling
It's calling out my name