

Out here at the edge of town I saw her  
Alone on the water  
I watched from the ridge as the trains passed under  
My eyes full of wonder

Here I can see  
Lakes of fire  
As she called to me

And I could see  
Beyond the ordinary  
Lost to me  
in every fading memory

Here under the bridge her eyes looked younger  
An absence of color  
The sound of her voice lost in thunder  
My heart full of hunger

Here I can see  
Lakes of fire  
As she whispered to me

And I could see  
Beyond the ordinary  
Lost to me  
In every fading memory

Out into the dark I stared  
Out here at the edge of the world  
I made a promise to never grow up and  
Forget all the days here when I was so young

And I could see  
Beyond the ordinary  
Lost to me

And I could see  
Beyond the ordinary  
Lost to me  
In every fading memory