San Bernardino

The Mountain Goats

We got in your car and we hit the highway Eastern sun was rising over the mountains Yellow and blood-red bits Like a kaleidoscope

And flaming swords may guard the garden of Eden But we consulted maps from earlier days Dead languages on our tongues Holding onto our last hope

And the day was bright and fine And the highway sign Said "San Bernardino Welcomes you!"

I checked us into our motel and filled the bathtub And you got in the warm, warm water I pulled petals from my pocket I loved you so much just then

And it was hard, but you were brave, you are splendid And we will never be alone in this world No matter what they say We're going to be okay

We were safe inside And our new son cried "San Bernardino Welcomes you!"