

When ours was the land  
We had a medicine man  
He longed into the night  
Then painted the desert skies  
We should understand  
The world as it stands  
Wish you were here  
Yeah

When ours was the land  
We gave the dust in the hand  
We went to the sky  
And wished this could be in ours eyes  
Our story we left in the sand  
We left it for the medicine man  
Wish you were here  
Oh yeah