

Cowboy Junkies, Still Lost

Settling now
Once again
What was begun
Will meet it's end

Running now
Time to hide
Go inside
It's time to hide

Here we stand at the end of paths taken
(guiding light inspiration)
The slow decline
The crumbling foundation, the stations, and now the cross
But we're still lost

Waiting now
Dull roots twinning
Keeping watch
For new roots shining

There you stand at the edge of salvation
(guiding light inspiration)
The slow decline
The crumbling foundation, the stations, and now the cross
But we're still lost