

# 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