

# Death Cab For Cutie, Bixby Canyon Bridge

I descended a dusty gravel ridge  
Beneath the Bixby Canyon Bridge  
Until I eventually arrived  
At the place where your soul had died  
And barefoot in the shallow creek  
I grabbed some stones from underneath  
And waited for you to speak to me

In the silence, it became so very clear  
That you had long ago disappeared  
I cursed myself at being surprised  
That this didn't play like it did in my mind  
All the way from San Francisco  
As I chased the end of your road  
'Cause I've still got miles to go

And I want to know my fate  
If I keep up this way  
It's hard to want to stay awake

When everyone you meet  
They all seem to be asleep  
And you wonder if you're missing your dream  
You can't see a dream  
You can't see a dream  
You just can't see a dream

A dream, a dream, a dream, a dream  
A dream, a dream, a dream, a dream  
A dream, a dream, a dream, a dream

And then it started getting dark  
I trudged back to where the car was parked  
No closer to any kind of truth  
As I must assume was the case with you