

Person L, Canyonlands

There is a certain place where no one goes, ooh
And that's where I hope to find you
I'm beside myself in a panicked state
Just yell as loud as you can
If you can

In this foreign place I've never known, ooh
I heard a voice,
Was that you?
I've arrived too late
Searching for life
Or it's staying still as it can, as it can

No one would even know if you can, ooh
Let me tell you how I've been
Climbing to the tops of the mountains
Back down to where I began
Losing myself on the way
I've been climbing to the bottom of the canyons
Finding myself on the way
Finding myself on the way
On the way, on the way, on the way, on the way