

# 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