

# Arapaho, Glitter Cowboys

Arapaho

1, 2 Mile From Eden

Glitter Cowboys

I pace the sky looking for it

I feel frustrated, some say I'm dead

Blue sky above a hole in the clouds

We all want the same thing never look down

Red sun above you can you feel the flame

The heat is within now I feel alive

I feel the river running through me

And I knew it all along

The rivers always purer upstream

Like eternal paradise

The runway clear and the weather is fine

So said the healer a friend of mine

I'm looking for elvis, my search has begun

What's waiting for me on the other side

Glitter cowboys selling the hour

Street performers, the client turns me down