

# Cowboy Junkies, Thousand Year Prayer

Michael Timmins

Here we all are at the end of "the century of beauty lost";  
We greedily ate what you gave us, the rest we tossed.  
We've trapped all your rivers, paved every pass,  
pulled at your sky till we caused it to rip.  
But you've got Jimi Hendrix so lets call it an even split.

I've met a girl who has turned my whole world upside down.  
The stars I once stretched for, now litter the ground.  
I am cursed by too little, or is it too much belief,  
in the strength of another man's words.  
But I've got a girl, thank you Lord.

Here we all are at the start of another thousand years.  
All those love stories, yet to be told.  
Ours is this river asleep at our feet,  
blessed by this wet autumn day.  
Here we all are