

# Tarnation, Destiny

There's something I must tell you,  
There's one thing you must know :  
Green is the color I remember on the hills of long ago.  
I was told to be watchful,  
I was told to beware.  
For something in the way that he spoke showed he didn't care.  
Suddenly, things are not as they ought to be and I know that it's destiny.  
Destiny, and just like before,  
I yearn for a return to the way things used to be.  
He stood out in the shadows,  
He was not one to explain  
Then he moved past the trees, a distant figure against the green terrain.  
Suddenly, things are not as they ought to be and I know that it's destiny.  
Destiny, and just like before,  
I yearn for a return to the way things used to be.  
Out there stands a manzanita,  
Underneath there lies a stone,  
Without a name or a symbol,  
Fading in the waiting light alone.