Wishing Chair, Wyoming Wind

It seems that I have lost myself
Beneath the clever strains of someone else
It's a simple song
To know thyself
But I'm not always listening

So I went out in
that Wyoming Wind
A harmony to myself again
Nobody's answer
Nobody's friend
I got to keep on moving

I start to shake, I start to cry
Like a face in a a train window passing by
Always look so sad
I don't know why
How can they be so still and moving

Let the lighting flash
Let the rain pour down
Turn me inside out
Turn me all around
You can tear my heart
You can tear me down
Leave me something more than empty

So I asked the Raven as he passed by
I said tell me Raven, how'd you make the sky
I took the moon and stars and threw them high
I need someplace to be flying

So take good care
Of what's left of my love
See there's more than justice up above
Gave you my heart, it wasn't enough
You tried to kill my spirit

So I went out in
that Wyoming Wind
A harmony to myself again
Nobody's answer
Nobody's friend
I got to keep on moving