

## Good Friday

Cowboy Junkies

Sat at my window watched the world wake up this morning  
Purple sky slowly turning golden distant elms so orange  
You'd swear they're burning

All this flowing water has got my mind wandering  
Do You ever finally reach a point of knowing  
Or do You just wake up one day and say, "I am going?"

What will I tell You when you ask me why I'm crying?  
Will I point above at the red tail gracefully soaring  
Or down below where it's prey is quietly trembling?

Two thousand years ago Jesus is left there hanging  
Purple sky slowly turning golden  
The cowards at His feet loudly laughing

Loved ones stumbling homeward their words reeling  
Red tail above my head quietly soaring  
Waters turn from ice, creak is roaring  
He says, "Enough of all this shit I am going"