

Easter Island

Kris Kristofferson

Guarding the carcass, we stripped and devided
To carve up and covet they wait there alone
Keeping the secret the rest have forgotten
And staring in silence from sockets of stone
Built and obeyed with the best of intentions
Stranger than truth and as lost and alone
Stranded like dogs in a star-spangled manger
No good to nothing not even their own

Holy-O-my God-I
can't see the stars in the sky
for the sun in my eye

She's like a dream that a world quit believin'
Caught in the action back to the sea
How many more might have come from that mountain?
Barely the creatures they struggled to be
Surely the death of so grand an illusion
Left us with legends too great to ignore
Stone-cut survivors of ancient dimensions
Lost in the wonder they came to explore.

Holy star light far brighter
than the sun in your eye
Singing thy will be done

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than the sun in your eye
Singing thy will be done