

Out here at the edge of town I saw her
Alone on the water
I watched from the ridge as the trains passed under
My eyes full of wonder

Here I can see
Lakes of fire
As she called to me

And I could see
Beyond the ordinary
Lost to me
in every fading memory

Here under the bridge her eyes looked younger
An absence of color
The sound of her voice lost in thunder
My heart full of hunger

Here I can see
Lakes of fire
As she whispered to me

And I could see
Beyond the ordinary
Lost to me
In every fading memory

Out into the dark I stared
Out here at the edge of the world
I made a promise to never grow up and
Forget all the days here when I was so young

And I could see
Beyond the ordinary
Lost to me

And I could see
Beyond the ordinary
Lost to me
In every fading memory