

# Canyon

Cam

Set out for the quietness  
A full moon on the rise  
Desert moves in spite of it  
Bathing in the light  
Held onto an emptiness  
Like midnight holding stars  
Wrestled free from sleeplessness  
Prayer I know by heart

I call out to the canyon  
Can you feel what's happening?  
Echos of a lonely cry  
Join the choir in the night  
Call out to the canyon

We all got our reasons  
The trails we know like scars  
An ancient path revealing  
A place to practice healing  
When the world is dark

I call out to the canyon  
Can you feel what's happening?  
Echos of a lonely cry  
Lift the choir in the night  
Call out to the canyon

Ooh  
Ooh  
Ooh  
Ooh