

## One Prairie Outpost

Carbon Leaf

Not been here since I was a boy  
The sky unwrapped, the world my toy  
A movie reel a million miles long  
On and on...

Scene after scene passes by my life  
The window's a wound. The road is a knife  
The irony, ask me, 'where have you been?'  
I don't know, I don't know  
Because I don't know where to begin

Too much to do, too much to see  
Pictures to take, people to meet  
When there's so much space in between  
It overwhelms me

Scene after scene passes by my life  
The window's a wound. The road is a knife  
The irony, ask me, 'where have you been?'  
I don't know, I don't know  
Because I don't know where to begin

Not been here since I was a boy  
Now heart full of fear and a mask of painted joy  
So much for these youthful eyes to see  
So much for peace and tranquility

One Prairie Outpost, you are how I feel...  
Alone in a flatland 'tween the dream and the real  
The irony, ask me, 'where have you been?'  
I don't know, I don't know  
Because I don't know where to begin  
I don't know where to begin