## When We Arrive

## **Cowboy Junkies**

Welcome To the age of dissolution To the days of death and anger Old ideas becoming stronger Welcome Welcome to the days of wine and roses To the time of lost pursuits New ideas are taking root Welcome Welcome Everything unsure Everything unstable Above all else Keep your actions faithful But above all else Keep your actions faithful But what if they cast us seaward To find new land What if we lose each other Will we be holding hands When we arrive What if they cast us seaward In search of land We may lose each other But let's be holding hands When we arrive Welcome To the world of self delusion Where the pain stays sealed inside Fearing what might lie inside Welcome To the days of death and anger Old ideas becoming stronger To the age of lost pursuits New ideas taking root To this place unsure, unstable

To this place unsure, unstable You must keep your actions fateful To search for common ground Where our love will be found Welcome Welcome And let's be holding hands

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