I was born Everett Ruess
I've been dead for sixty years
I was just a young boy in my twenties
The day I disappeared

Into the Grand Escalante Badlands Near the Utah and Arizona line And they never found my body, boys Or understood my mind

I grew up in California
And I loved my family and my home
But I ran away to the High Sierra
Where I could live free and alone

And folks said, ?He?s just another wild kid He?ll grow out of it in time? But they never found my body, boys Or understood my mind

I broke broncos with the cowboys I sang healing songs with the Navajo I did the snake dance with the Hopi And I drew pictures everywhere I go

Then I swapped all my drawings for provisions To get what I needed to get by And they never found my body, boys Or understood my mind

Well I hate your crowded cities With the sad and hopeless mobs And I hate your grand cathedrals Where you try to trap God

?Cause I know God is here in the canyons With the rattlesnakes and the pinon pines And they never found my body, boys Or understood my mind

They say I was killed by a drifter Or I froze to death in the snow Maybe mauled by a wildcat Or I?m livin? down in Mexico

But my end, it doesn?t really matter All that counts is how you live your life And they never found my body, boys Or understood my mind

But you give your dreams away as you get older And oh but I never gave up mine And they?ll never find my body, boys Or understand my mind