

Bixby Canyon Bridge

Death Cab for Cutie

I descended a dusty gravel ridge
Beneath the Bixby Canyon Bridge
And soon I eventually arrived
At the place where your soul had died

Barefoot in the shallow creek
I grabbed some stones from underneath
Waiting for you to speak to me

And the silence, it became so very clear
That you had long ago disappeared
And I cursed myself for being surprised
That this didn't play like it did in my mind

All the way from San Francisco
As I chased the end of your road
'Cause I've still got miles to go

I want to know my fate if I keep up this way
It's hard to want to stay away

And everyone you meet all seem to be asleep
You wonder if you're missing your dream
Can't see your dream, can't see your dream
Just can't see your dream

Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream

Then it started getting dark
And I trudged back to where the car was parked
No closer to any kind of truth
As I must assume was the case with you