

In The End

Eilen Jewell

Somewhere out west a freighter rides by
You used to watch them pass with their grit in your eye
And the wild dogs under darkening sky
Still listen for your lonesome lullaby

Way out in the desert you felt so free
How you loved those hills of Joshua Tree
Now there's a dusty path missing two dusty feet
Is this really how you wanted it to be

Everybody said you won't make it
Everybody said you're no good
But did you listen to them, in the end
Even though you swore you never would

The patch of ground where they found you that day
Is godforsaken, a barren place
Why did you have to go this way
Why did you go this way