

Brazos River

Lomelda

And on sleepless nights
Sitting on your porch
Staring at the stars never sure what we were looking for
Breathing in pipe smoke
And philosophy
Till it burned to ash and reminded us of old memories

Well I told you then
How it was so dark
The night I rode my bike down University Parks
To the suspension bridge
To await the dawn -
Standing above that river
I knew it wouldn't be long

So we made a plan
To drive way up north
Had to see those things that we'd never seen before
The gray ocean fog
Purple mountainsides
Wildfires in fields and the pastel Utah sky
And the rolling hills
That go rolling on
And on and on and on, forever on

And I don't know why, but I want to say, that I feel at home with you
I don't know what, but I want to say, I feel at home with you

I know what it means to be alone, and I sure do wish I was home
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