

Blizzard coming down  
It's filling up my ears  
I am nearly  
quiet almost  
miles and miles away  
from your ghost

Sometimes I will sing  
Nothing really ends  
Like a beggar blind I stole  
Miles and miles away  
from your goal

Be an eagle for me  
and my far and utter eye  
that tracks and maps infinite  
past the border sky

Sometimes I will sing  
that what a fool begins  
implodes upon himself  
and all his dreams  
are shadows  
grief is his

And everybody here  
is kind as they can be  
I am nearly quiet almost  
miles and miles away  
from your ghost

Be an eagle for me  
and my far and utter eye  
that tracks and maps infinite  
past the border sky

All I ever wanted  
be my far and utter eye  
that tracks and maps infinite  
across the border sky