

Eagle Bear Buffalo

Passenger

I wanna go where the sun sinks low
Eagle, bear, and buffalo
I wanna watch the stars shine on my own
Lay me down in the morning rain
Rivers roll by like runaway trains
You can, you can leave me here in Yellowstone

Where all the trees grow old and tall
Make me feel so young and small
Make me wonder If I'm here at all
Who am I to see?
Lake so clear you can see to the ground
Make all the mountains hang upside down
Make me wonder am I right way around
It doesn't matter anyway

I wanna go where the sun sinks low
Eagle, bear, and buffalo
I wanna watch the stars shine on my own
Lay me down in the midday sun
Beaten down like a soldier's drum
You can, you can hear them play in Yellowstone

Worn out soles, aching bones
Fishing poles and stepping stones
Whiskey woman, campfire smoke
The ending of the day
Where you listen to the wind, whistle her tune
Coyotes sing by the light of the moon
If I ever leave it'll be too soon
But I know that I couldn't stay

I wanna go where the sun sinks low
Eagle, bear, and buffalo
I wanna watch the stars shine on my own
Lay me down in the evening light
Geyser smoke and stalagmite
You can leave me here, Yellowstone
Leave me close to tears, Yellowstone
Never disappear, Yellowstone