

The Ataris, The Cheyenne Line

In silence, I like to think out loud
You say this is the end
I know it's not the end
I took a picture
Of heaven when we broke down
Across the shining light
I never will forget
The color of last night
Over us

We missed the point in living
So caught up in this moment
We threw out all convictions
And traded them for substance
This life you hold so near
Will fade in time...

And so it goes
No we won't let go
If you are alive
Then be truly alive
Just open up your eyes
Pay attention to the signs
The color of the sky in this night

We missed the point in living
So caught up in this moment
We threw out all convictions
And traded them for substance
This life we hold so dear
Will fade in...
Time spend wasted on a lie
It's time you found some frame of mind
This life you hold so near
Will fade in time

We missed the point in living
So caught up in this moment
We threw out all convictions
And traded them for substance
This life we hold so dear
Will fade in time

And so it goes
No we won't let go
And so it goes
No no you won't let go
This life you hold so dear
Will fade in time...