Brown-eyed Dog

Blue Rodeo

Sometimes my flesh entwines
with the bones of your breath
a long ride on an endless stretch
of abandoned highway
I wake up and there's this dog
against the slate-gray sky
one brown one blue eye
and there's this beautiful crack in the pavement
where the grass grows tall
and the wind caresses my face
and I feel like a ghost
'cause I can hear the people
the passing cars
but I'm all alone
I love your crazy heart
the sacred drum
with these hands I'll dig
a tunnel to the sun
we've got to find a new way
and it's got to be true
it's got everything to do with you
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