Vastness

The Damn Quails

Stating up at the vastness
The expanse of the cosmos laying bare
Turning a stone in my left hand
Like the last time that I saw you there
Like the last time that I saw you there

I brought some cold beer in bottles
And I poured your 2 out on the ground
We toasted the street lines and circles
Lord it never would come back around
Lord it never would come back around

(Chorus)
I mightâ€™ve made you honest
Maybe just made you a mess
Why Iâ€™m standing on this shoreline alone;
Brother, thatâ€™s anyones guess

Now we talked of Christ and creation
And the virtues of life on the run
We dug at the graves of our elders
Wondering how many times they had spun
Wondering how many times they had spun

(Chorus)
I mightâ€™ve made you honest
Maybe just made you a mess
Why Iâ€™m standing on this shoreline alone;
Brother, thatâ€™s anyones guess
YES!

Staring up out the vastness
The expanse of the cosmos laying bare
Turning a stone in my left hand
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