

# Great Heron Gates

## Earlimart

Hanging by a string  
Lose the feeling in your feet  
Waiting on traffic lights  
She gets nervous every time you fly You never know what you might find  
You never know what you might find  
So you wait a little longer this time See the wind blowing in the trees  
And the smog hanging in the air  
And people living on their knees  
And Jesus, are you really there? You never know what you might find  
You never know what you might find  
You never know how hard you try  
It's always hard to say goodbye  
So you wait a little longer this time

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