

Long Thin Dawn

Gordon Lightfoot

That long thin dawn, that long thin dawn is coming on again
I've seen the hills of Frisco and the streets of
Montreal
In every town I've been to I've had someone to call
From Winnipeg to Edmonton, Vancouver to St. Paul
I've had so many good friends I couldn't miss them all
In that long thin dawn, that long thin dawn is coming on
again
Last night I came to Denver beneath the snowcapped ridge
I thought about my darling as I stood beneath the bridge
And there were times I made her cry but I guess by now she's learned
That any time I've wandered I always have returned
In that long thin dawn, that long thin dawn is coming on
again
Right now I'm on a highway just east of Omaha
Riding shotgun on the biggest rig you ever saw
With forty tons of pig iron and a trucker known as Bill
All the way to Windsor, we've got some miles to kill
In that long thin dawn, that long thin dawn is coming on
again
While climbing up a hillside, Bill drops her down a gear
And the engine sings so sweetly 'tis music to my ear
I tell him how I long to be just like him if I can
Driving like the restless wind across this precious land
In that long thin dawn, that long thin dawn is coming on
again
Says Bill, "The air is clean tonight", as he puffs a big cigar
"And if this rig keeps rolling, my boy you'll travel far
But when you are a trucker you'll come to realize
The only thing a man can do is watch the world go by"
In that long thin dawn, that long thin dawn is coming on
again
That long thin dawn, that long thin dawn is coming on again

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