

Grand Canyon (Dirty South Edit)

Tracey Thorn

Boy, I think you've come home
Open up the door and step inside
So many people who feel the way you do
Their sweetest dreams have always been denied
Lock the past into a box and throw away the key
And leave behind those days of endless night
Everyone is waiting, everyone is here
Step out of the woods into the light
Everybody loves you here
Everybody loves you here
Everybody loves you here
Everybody loves you here
Boy, you've been on the wrong road
Wearing someone else's shoes
Who told you you were not what you were meant to be?
And got you paying someone else's dues?
This is the place for you just look around this room
Is anybody here made out of stone?
Down among the heretic
The losers and the saints
You are here amongst your own
You've come home, you've come home
You've come home, you've come home
You've come home
Look at this hole inside your heart
No one can ever fill
It's like the Grand Canyon
Look at this gap that's opened up
Between you and the world
It's like the Grand Canyon
Look at this hole inside your heart
It's like the Grand Canyon
The Grand Canyon
Everybody loves you here
Everybody loves you here
Everybody loves you here
Everybody loves you here
You've come home, you've come home
You've come home, you've come home
You've come home

Songwriters

THORN, TRACEY / SANTOS, ALEX

Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>