

Buffalo are out among the falling stars tonight  
Shadows cross the kitchen in the afternoon  
Daylight break on the hemisphere  
I jumped in the water  
You left too soon

Blood red sun, moon on the water  
Everything is frozen north of Wichita  
And the rails bear a dangerous cargo there  
Through the latter days of dreamtime  
And the screen door is busted  
And the hours fall and wither away  
Everything is frozen north of Wichita  
I'm standing in this truckstop in Coeur D' Alene

Yeah I come from sad stories  
Yeah I come from lonely people too  
Yeah I come from California  
Where god is green and eyes are blue  
Where god is green and eyes are blue

And the bird is flown already  
Like the guns are drawn already

Blood red sun, moon on the water  
Everything is frozen north of Wichita  
And the rails bear a dangerous cargo there  
Through the latter days of dreamtime  
And the screen door is busted  
And the hours fall and wither away  
Everything is frozen north of Wichita  
I'm standing here just waiting on my judgment day

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I'm standing in this truckstop in Coeur D' Alene