

Elton John "American Triangle"

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Seen him playing in his backyard
Young boy just starting out
So much history in this landscape
So much confusion, so much doubt

I've been there drinking on that front porch
Angry kids, mean and dumb
Looks like a painting, that blue skyline
God hates fags where we come from

'Western skies', don't make it right
'Home of the brave', don't make no sense
I've seen the scarecrow wrapped in wire
Left to die on a high ridge fence
It's a cold, cold wind, it's a cold, cold wind
It's a cold wind blowing, Wyoming

Seen two coyotes running down a hill
Heeding what we don't understand
You pioneers give us your children
But it's your blood that stains their hands
'Western skies', don't make it right
'Home of the brave', don't make no sense
I've seen the scarecrow wrapped in wire
Left to die on a high ridge fence
It's a cold, cold wind, it's a cold, cold wind
It's a cold wind blowing, Wyoming

Somewhere that road forks up ahead
To ignorance and innocence
Three lives drift on different winds
Two lives ruined, once life spent

'Western skies', don't make it right
'Home of the brave', don't make no sense
I've seen the scarecrow wrapped in wire
Left to die on a high ridge fence
It's a cold, cold wind, it's a cold, cold wind
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