Epic Hero "End Of The Line"

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She Takes the westbound train
Searching for the California Sky
With 8 bucks in her pocket
And a suitcase full of dreams that never die
She breathes real deep and sets her mind
Upon the unknown
She cries so hard when she hears
Seger on the radio

The world's wide open Her eyes so bright

I know that you see the trees made of gold And I'll see the wonder in your eyes unfold I know that you will be perfectly blind When you see your one stop short Of the end of the line

She breathes into the window
Draws her name and wipes it with her sleeve
She takes just a moment
To Reflect on all the things that made her leave
She laughs while the world is sleeping
Through the night
She throws her arms in the air
Smiles and says "good-bye"

The Worlds wide open Her eyes so bright

I know that you see the trees made of Gold And I'll see the wonder in your eyes unfold I know that you will be perfectly blind When you see your one stop short Of the end of the line

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