

## **Cowboy Junkies**

### **"Good Friday"**

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Sat at my window watched the world  
Wake up this morning  
Purple sky slowly turning golden,  
Distant elms so orange  
You'd swear they're burning

All this flowing water  
Has got my mind wandering.  
Do you ever finally reach  
A point of knowing  
Or do you just wake up one day  
And say, I am going?

What will I tell you  
When you ask me why I'm crying  
Will I point above  
At the red tail gracefully soaring  
Or down below where it's prey  
Is quietly trembling?

Two thousand years ago Jesus is left there hanging.  
Purple sky slowly turning golden.  
Cowards at his feet loudly laughing.  
Loved ones stumbling homeward  
Their words reeling.  
Red tail above my head quietly soaring.  
Waters turn from ice, creak is roaring.  
He says, enough of all this shit I am going.

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