

David Wilcox "Along the Western Ridge"

Visit "[Along the Western Ridge](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

from Turning Point

.....

This is where the trail just disappears.
This is where their story ends.
No one knows where they went from here.
But I remember when they drank a toast.
A route that no one else had tried.

Chorus: Working up along the western ridge
Where the water shed divides.
Way out there
They found their
place in the sky.

Around the fire we told the tale
Of how they cut it close before.
Under logs left after the avalanche
They stumbled back to camp at dawn.
Now it's much too long to hold the hope.
The glacier ice can echo deep.
Thought I felt a tug along the rope
And it pulled me from my sleep.

Chorus: Working up along the western ridge
Where the water shed divides.
Way out there
They found their place in the sky.
Way out there
They found their place in the sky.

The air is clear and the ice is blue.
You can see from down below
That curling up over the eastern side
Is a silent plume of snow.

Chorus:
Working up along the western ridge
Where the water shed divides.
Way out there
They found their place in the sky.

.....
Written by David and LJ Booth

Visit [David Wilcox](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.