

The Sainte Catherines

"Indiana"

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I remember the first time
I drove through Indiana
Watching fences in the distance
Fade away
Once there was a girl I knew there
And she was pretty
We kept in touch until we just
Went our own ways
I remember the first time I drove
Through Indiana
Waving goodbye to the towns
That we drove through
Far away I know they're deep
Inside a city
Running back and forth wanting
Only to get home
Once I was there in a dream
Meeting people
Without names and without
Faces they lived
I remember the first time I drove
Through Indiana
Watching semis hauling grain
To the west
They're gonna make it all the
Way to Colorado
Where the mountains touch
The sky and rivers bend
I remember the first time I drove
Through Indiana
Thinking to myself how big
This land really is
Amber waves of grain, from a highway
Who lives in that house so far away?
I remember the first time I drove
Through Indiana
Watching fences in the distance
Fade away
I remember the first time I drove
Through Indiana
I remember the first time I drove

Though Indiana

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