

Canyon To The Sky

Jessica Harp

You traced a teardrop with your hand
From the corner of my eye
Along the curve of the face
I swore should never have to cry
But somehow the salt upon my skin
That wished to tell a lie
Brought my truths alive

And I drew a map
From your feet to the star
That I wished upon, baby
And though I try
Not to wonder where you are
Until I hear the radio
And you're not that far

I raced my mind along your hopes
From the canyon to the sky
Along the light posts and the ghosts
Up to Hollywood and Vine
But somehow the love that held my hand
And the need I had to try
Brought my truths alive

And I drew a map
From your feet to the star
That I wished upon, baby
And though I try
Not to wonder where you are
Until I hear the radio
And you're not that far

How did the one that found me
Lose me to the night
How did the fear that saved me
Lose the will to fight

And I drew a map
From your feet to the star
That I wished upon, baby
And though I try
Not to wonder where you are
Until I hear the radio
And you're not that far