

# Grand Canyon

Tracey Thorn

Boy, I think you've come home  
Open up the door and step inside  
So many people who feel the way you do  
Their sweetest dreams have always been denied

Lock the past into a box and throw away the key  
And leave behind those days of endless night  
Everyone is waiting, everyone is here  
Step out of the woods into the light

Everybody loves you here  
Everybody loves you here  
Everybody loves you here  
Everybody loves you here

Boy, you've been on the wrong road  
Wearing someone else's shoes  
Who told you you were not what you were meant to be?  
And got you paying someone else's dues?

This is the place for you just look around this room  
Is anybody here made out of stone?

Down among the heretic  
The losers and the saints  
You are here amongst your own

You've come home, you've come home  
You've come home, you've come home  
You've come home

Look at this hole inside your heart  
No one can ever fill  
It's like the Grand Canyon

Look at this gap that's opened up  
Between you and the world  
It's like the Grand Canyon

Look at this hole inside your heart  
It's like the Grand Canyon  
The Grand Canyon

Everybody loves you here  
Everybody loves you here  
Everybody loves you here  
Everybody loves you here

You've come home, you've come home  
You've come home, you've come home  
You've come home