

WINDSWEPT ON DENALI

seems like a long lost art (E7)
buried neath the desert, windswept on denali (E7, D7)
seems like we can't find out way out
floating on a current, a tragedy's finale
seems like we gave it all up for dead
old men on a bridge, holding signs for peace
seems like we're ready to cash it in
well i'd best stop singing, i shall be released

who the hell cares anymore, who knows how to fight it (A)
gaze into your crystal ball, ain't no one gonna write it
writing it in the history books, before the story's done
who really cares anymore, now that the enemy has one (A, B)

seems like it may be time to say goodbye
well who's gonna cry - not I
it's a long lost art
buried neath the desert, windswept on denali
well we gave it all up for dead
old men on a bridge, holding signs for peace