

# Run To Reno

The gravel road slips beneath every step she takes  
Her legs like Ferris wheels at dawn  
Mama sung her whole life, was a tragedy  
If she keeps on running, she'll forget 'bout mama's song

**On the wings of America**

**On the backs of the Navajo**

**On the footprints of every fallen angel**

**I'll run to Reno**

She lost 500 years before she ran this road  
And time and time again it all broke down  
And dreamings twice as hard when rust it rattles your night  
From the way that empty bottles built this town

The top of the arroyo is hotter than death they say  
The breath of Grandpa's old ghost can drive a kid insane  
And abandon what's been past, from the first one to the last  
And quench your thirst on that cool Nevada rain

For every diamond to shine  
For every hour to burn  
For all the will in my bones  
For all the money to burn  
For every baby's cry  
That ever went unheard  
Is every move I make  
Upon the wings of a bird

I'll run to Reno