

## Steep

Phish

Much ado is all I see  
(Although my roots were deep)  
In fact it is surrounding me  
The seething crowd intrudes all day  
(I sank in hillsides deep)  
Until I'm finally swept away

Although I thought my roots were deep  
(The rivers that erode)  
I sank them into hillsides steep  
And riverbanks that soon erode  
(And canyons overflow)  
And canyons that have overflowed