

Canyon Girl

Fruit Bats

A canyon girl
'Neath imaginary skies is beckoning
In a fictional world
I fear I got no business being in

But, cover me
?Cause I?m going in
And I won?t return
Back to the run of the mill again

A canyon girl
From the end of the winding road
Is calling, from a faraway place
That's the furthest point
From the one I'm living in

So, wait for me
?Cause I?ll be climbing in
And I won?t return
Back to the run of the mill again

'Cause I?ve been waiting
For you to wave me in and I won?t return
To the wind and the cold and the snow again
To the darkest places I have been
Back to the run of the mill again