

## B.C. Orienteering

Said the Whale

You're taken by the woods even though you're aware  
of the slippery cliffs and the big black bears  
and the salal snares taller than yourself  
Ferns growing as thick as the trees  
You're looking for a flag at the top of the hill  
It's a race against the light  
And one false step could mean staying the night  
That's why you should never travel alone  
You should never travel alone  
and you know that one false step  
and you might not make it home  
And so you watch for loose rocks under your feet  
Stepping onto wet stones, crossing over creeks  
Climbing up cliffs and over dead trees  
You watch your step, you get your footing right  
A broken compass could mean staying the night  
and you should always know where you're going  
Even if you've got a map  
you should always know where you're going  
And you know that even if you've got a map  
you might not make it home

You take your time just to breathe the air  
and appreciate having never met a bear  
You capture the flag at the top of the hill  
With daylight to spare  
Orienteering comes naturally  
You read the map right  
One wrong turn could mean staying the night  
ad though you carry your phone  
You should never travel alone  
And you know that  
because one false step  
and you might not make it home and

Even if you've got a map  
and you know where you're going  
You're still a long way from your home  
And even if you've got a map  
you should never travel alone  
And you know that  
But you're not dead yet  
and you might just make it home