

Up The Canyon

The String Cheese Incident

As I chase that evening sun towards my home,
Headed up the canyon all alone,
Worries are behind me fade to black,
I got my windows down, city to my back.

Quiet Contemplation,
a few minutes to unwind.
River's got me hypnotized
and it slows my busy mind.

I know what's waiting for me up around the next bend;
I'm up the canyon headed home again.

The sun is sinking low down in the west;
another working day is put to the test.
At every turn the air grows cooler as I climb,
up the canyon I feel better every time.
Quiet Contemplation,
a few minutes to unwind.
River's got me hypnotized
and I love to smell the pines
Tomorrow brings another day of working
'Till I'm up the canyon headed home again!

The river cuts a steady course,
from years of heading' seaward.
Follow that canyon back upstream.
The rivers song is pure and true,
it never ages.
It's as timeless as a dream.

I know what's waiting for me up around the next bend,
I'm up the canyon heading' home again!