

## 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