

Whistler

Jim Cuddy

I really kept my spirits high tonight
took some sunshine
walked out in the lane.
All night there's people
coming out of the woods
and everybody's smile looks just the same.

Lost my friends back in Whistler somewhere
wandering through the fog
and through the rain.
No need to check on me
I'm doing alright
slept on Danny's floor till morning came.

Sometimes the wildest
notions of your life
just can't help but coming true.
Well I've been burned once or twice
you know it's true.
I know it's bound to happen again
before I'm through.

I sat in Devil's Canyon
and I listened to the sounds
history is howling in the wind.
Something reached inside of me
and touched my ancient soul.
I felt my old resistance caving in.

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Someone lost the keys
so we're stuck here for awhile.
I locked all my clothes inside the car.
I don't think we'll ever get
everywhere we planned
but sometimes I'm amazed
we've come this far.

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