

## Mattawa

Blue Rodeo

Can't see this winter road  
For the fog and snow  
Slippin through [?]  
Headed east on seventeen  
Timber stacks a few miles back  
All laid out like rocket ships

So many words I should have said  
Spent all night tryin to forget the one i did  
This road is a thorn river of regret  
Wind howls like a ghost inside my head  
Was so wrong, now there's no retunin'

Two hundred miles, till sunrise  
Two hundred miles of this ice and snow  
Myyyyyyy, paint the dawn in Mattawa  
I'll greet the dawn in Mattawa

Sadness in the morning, comes with the break of day  
For the dawn is a thief, that steals your dreams away  
Was so wrong now there's no returnin'

Two hundred miles till sunrise  
Two hundred miles of this ice and snow  
Myyyyyyy paint the dawn in Mattawa  
I'll greet the dawn in Mattawa