

## Riding The Scree

Genesis

Struggling down the slope,  
There's not much hope.  
I begin to try to ride the scree  
but the rocks are tumbling all around me.

If I want John alive,  
I've got to ditch my fear - take a dive  
While I've still got my drive to survive.

Evel Knievel you got nothing on me.  
Here I go!