

# 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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