

Steep

Phish

Much ado is all I see
(Although my roots were deep)
In fact it is surrounding me
The seething crowd intrudes all day
(I sank in hillsides deep)
Until I'm finally swept away

Although I thought my roots were deep
(The rivers that erode)
I sank them into hillsides steep
And riverbanks that soon erode
(And canyons overflow)
And canyons that have overflowed