Up The Canyon

The String Cheese Incident

As I chase that evening sun towards my home, Headed up the canyon all alone, Worries are behind me fade to black, I got my windows down, city to my back.

Quiet Contemplation, a few minutes to unwind. River's got me hypnotized and it slows my busy mind.

I know what's waiting for me up around the next bend; I'm up the canyon headed home again.

The sun is sinking low down in the west; another working day is put to the test. At every turn the air grows cooler as I climb, up the canyon I feel better every time. Quiet Contemplation, a few minutes to unwind. River's got me hypnotized and I love to smell the pines Tomorrow brings another day of working 'Till I'm up the canyon headed home again!

The river cuts a steady course, from years of heading' seaward. Follow that canyon back upstream. The rivers song is pure and true, it never ages.

It's as timeless as a dream.

I know what's waiting for me up around the next bend, I'm up the canyon heading' home again!