

Earth Blankets White

Blind Iris

Driving up a canyon
Rise above the fog
Inversions got the city
As dirty as a dog
Signal reads danger
Don't suck in when you breathe
I've been almost lost and drifting
In a swirling milky sea People like to tell me
The valley is too cold
Others praise the winter
They utilize the snow Up at Beaver Mountain
Tree's brush against the sky
I first learned to keep my balance
Long enough fly
I list it as a reason
I stayed in a little town
It's up there at the top
Where I start working my way down Woke up early this morning
And I looked outside
The Earth was undercovers
Her Blankets white Now I stand below the hillside
With a ticket to ascend
Above the glorious terrain before me
Now I'm Ready to begin
My gradual climb to freedom
On the way I'm looking for
The perfect powder
I know where no one's been before People like to tell me
There's a bigger place to go
I say "Better fill your wallet
and enjoy the fashion show" I'll be up at Beaver mountain
Where the essence is to ride
Surfing near the clouds
Where the snow I know divine
I list it as a reason
I stayed in a tired town
It's up there a the top
Where I start working my way down A thousand trails I've found here
A lot more then you'd think

The best things in this place are hidden
If you go too slow you'll sink Every way leads down here
Yeah, always on the move
Unless, of course, hidden in the tree's
Lining up to groove I feel closer to the season
On rolling hills up high
There's no stopping now I know
I'm free and I'm alive
Twisting, turning, cold and deep
Nothing more to do
Then frolic down the mountain
Always trying to out do myself
My goal to live each day
The best that I know how
I'm coming down the mountain
Feeling good
I'm in the now

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