

# Canyon Girl

## Fruit Bats

A canyon girl  
'Neath imaginary skies is beckoning  
In a fictional world  
I fear I got no business being in But, cover me  
Cause Im going in  
And I wont return  
Back to the run of the mill again A canyon girl  
From the end of the winding road  
Is calling, from a faraway place  
That's the furthest point  
From the one I'm living in So, wait for me  
Cause Ill be climbing in  
And I wont return  
Back to the run of the mill again 'Cause Ive been waiting  
For you to wave me in and I wont return  
To the wind and the cold and the snow again  
To the darkest places I have been  
Back to the run of the mill again

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