

Cherokee Hill

I just went sledding down Cherokee Hill
Really flying down Cherokee Hill
Dogs were barking as I whizzed by
And for a moment I felt I could fly

I go where gravity takes me
Snow goes flying up in my eyes
I go where gravity takes me
And I can fly

I just went tripping down memory lane
Back to the boats on Lake Champlain
Where I went camping when I was five
And every morning I felt so alive

I go where gravity takes me
Snow goes flying up in my eyes
I go where gravity takes me
And I can fly

Longer than a river; as deep as the sea
Higher than a mountain, that's where you'll find me
I'll keep on running from so far away
And yet I know I'm back home to stay

I go where gravity takes me
Snow goes flying up in my eyes
I go where gravity takes me
And I can fly