

## Climbing Wood Camp Ridge

O high lofty wilderness  
of sage and cedar  
lonely mountainside  
with peaks of snow  
as far as the eye can see

Logan river springmelt  
running down thru timberline  
Ghosts of Shoshone walk beside me  
As I play mountain man for a day

The trails go on forever in one direction  
And I go on forever in the other direction

Sit and do nothing as wind whips  
around lonely alpine trees

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