

Recorded on OPEN FOR BUSINESS

TIMBER LINE written by HELEN LEWIS

On a flight from Calgary, my life became a whirlwind spinning out of control.
In a blinding winter storm, the pilot sent an SOS into the unknown.
The lightning flashed, the thunder roared,
The world turned upside-down I know
And suddenly I woke up on the ground.

(Chorus)

Now I'm up above the Timber Line
So lost that I might never find
My way back down to where my life should be
And it's cold above the Timber Line
I can't give up, I'll keep trying
To find my way to where you wait for me.

As I lifted myself up, the silence that surrounded me was all I could hear
And the pilot and the rest were all dead around the plane that had abandoned us here.
So I said a prayer to wish them well,
And headed out into this hell
My only thought was finding my way down

(Chorus)