

Remember The Mountain Bed

Billy Bragg & Wilco

Do you still sing of the mountain bed we made of limbs and leaves?

Do you still sigh there near the sky where the holly berry bleeds?

 You laughed as I covered you over with leaves

 Face, breast, hips, and thighs

You smiled when I said the leaves were just the color of your eyesRosin smells and turpentine smells from
eucalyptus and pine

Bitter tastes of twigs we chewed where tangled wood vines twine

 Trees held us in on all four sides so thick we could not see

I could not see any wrong in you, and you saw none in meYour arm was brown against the ground, your cheeks
part of the sky

 Your fingers played with grassy moss, as limber you did lie

 Your stomach moved beneath your shirt and your knees were in the air

 Your feet played games with mountain roots as you lay thinking there

Below us the trees grew clumps of trees, raised families of trees, and they

As proud as we tossed their heads in the wind and flung good seeds away

 The sun was hot and the sun was bright down in the valley below

Where people starved and hungry for life so empty come and goThere in the shade and hid from the sun we
freed our minds and learned

 Our greatest reason for being here, our bodies moved and burned

 There on our mountain bed of leaves we learned life's reason why

The people laugh and love and dream, they fight, they hate to dieThe smell of your hair I know is still there, if
most of our leaves are blown

 Our words still ring in the brush and the trees where singing seeds are sown

 Your shape and form is dim but plain, there on our mountain bed

I see my life was brightest where you laughed and laid your head...I learned the reason why man must work and
how to dream big dreams

 To conquer time and space and fight the rivers and the seas

 I stand here filled with my emptiness now and look at city and land

And I know why farms and cities are built by hot, warm, nervous hands

 I crossed many states just to stand here now, my face all hot with tears

 I crossed city, and valley, desert, and stream, to bring my body here

 My history and future blaze bright in me and all my joy and pain

Go through my head on our mountain bed where I smell your hair again.All this day long I linger here and on in
through the night

 My greeds, desires, my cravings, hopes, my dreams inside me fight:

 My loneliness healed, my emptiness filled, I walk above all pain

 Back to the breast of my woman and child to scatter my seeds again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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