

# Move to the Mountains

## Clock Opera

You're looking at me with questions in mind  
Are we ready? Is now the right time?

Those lines on my palm won't tell you a thing  
The signs and the stars  
Can't say what tomorrow will bring

Would we leave all our doubt and fear for wonder?  
Hold ourselves upright or go under?  
If I make us a tape for colder country  
Will we listen to it when we're older? Maybe

I tried, but I couldn't see the curve  
That's running round the earth until I saw you

So let's move to the mountains and shove our shack up  
Sew up our silk and milk our matter  
Let's leave all this city to blame and bluster  
And meet in the snow to make our muster

I tried, but I couldn't see the curve  
That's running round the earth until I saw you

And though the days will turn to nights  
We'll never see the stars  
If we stay where we are

We can go where we want, make up rules  
Be a part of it, stop passing through  
And we will see this world anew

So let's leave all our doubt and fear for wonder  
I'll hold you up, we won't go under  
Let's move to the mountains and shove our shack up  
Sew up our silk and milk our matter

You know we can always come back one day  
To see what has changed, who's taken our place  
Let's leave all this city to blame and bluster  
And meet in the snow to make our muster

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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