Mt. St. Helens

Mirah

From the morning when I rise from my bed
'Til the evening when I lay my head in slumber
Oh, the loss of you does wreck my days
Leaves me with a violent hunger
I will never be free from you
'Til I escape the lion's jaw
There's no welcome in the end
There's no reason to return againThe mountain stood so large
We were humbled
We walked a high and lonely path
The sun beat down on the ground
We looked around us
There were no trees there
We found a creek there
We dipped our feet there
We were alone there
There was still hope there
There had been a great disaster
The hot winds came just after
A tremendous shock was felt
Survivors often tell
The trees all hit the ground
Death was all around
And not a single lonesome sighThe example lay before you
You knew what you had to do
You have a pressure in you
To destroy the one who loved you
The death was all aroundYou were hotter to me than the sun
That burned me up the day we went
To mount saint helens
And if the special death you gave to me
Is the prize i get to take home solemnly
And suffer with the fact that
I could never be your friend
I could never come back home again

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