

Paradise Mountain

Jenn Grant

[Chorus:]

Are you throwing your dreams away?

Storm is coming get out of the way

We'll drink blovad in the kitchen by the fire

Waiting on all our capped desires I would walk deep into the darkest woods

You can find me I'm dreaming here

And we would share

The only water anywhere

Its half for us and half for the deer My friend I'm running to you with no end

As the bankers try to keep me up at night

And oh how I miss the tremelo sound of your voice

And the audience when they rejoice [Repeat Chorus:] Oh in my sleep I'm counting sheep

I'm picturing us oh the mountain sky

When we're old

I'll know when we were young we told

Maybe I love you, maybe next time When we're old I'll know when we were young we told

Maybe I love you, maybe next time

Maybe I love you, maybe next time.

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