

# Paradise Mountain

**Jenn Grant**

[Chorus:]

Are you throwing your dreams away?  
Storm is coming get out of the way  
We'll drink blood 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  
It's 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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