Last Problem of the Alps

Jason Lytle

From window set in biben cluster
Where clases spot where she sat last year
Lost a top the ramp was shivering nowNow I cut the wood I feel the stove
I eat my soup and write my notes
Recalling the last problem of the alps
Recalling our last problem of the alpsWe grew up in the Alpen woods
And from day one we understood
We'd always be each others companyNow I cut more wood I do my chores
I'll wait for you forever more
Recalling the last problem of the alps
Recalling our last problem of the alps
Forever our last problem of the alps
Forever our last problem of the alps
Forever, Forever, Forever
Last problem of the alps
Last problem of the alps
Last problem of the alps
Last problem of the alps

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