

# Last Problem of the Alps

Jason Lytle

From window set in biven cluster  
Where classes spot where she sat last year  
Lost a top the ramp was shivering now Now 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 alps We grew up in the Alpen woods  
And from day one we understood  
We'd always be each others company Now 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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