

The Lonely Mountains

Kim Janssen

I'm awoken each night
something i can feel
Rages in the room
does not leave
There are tracks in the mud
dirt rooted up
No way out in the field for what i've lost to appeared
Spring out from the ground spring out through my heels
In the mountains and they nothing to reveal

Awoken in the night is it the eel
hurt along the carpet feeling does not leave
there are tracks in the mud dirt rooted up
no way out in the field for what i've lost to appeared
spring out from the ground spring out through my heels
in the mounatins and they nothing to reveal
in the fields and my ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh
and my ahhhhhhhhhh

ahhhhhhh
ahhhhhhh
ahhhhhhh
ahhhhhhh
ahhhhhhh
ahhhhhhh
ahhhhhhh

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