

Misty Mountains

Mando Diao

In a house on an island
Theres a tale that must be told
Of our mysterious misty mountains
Behind all the songs I wrote Lives a lone man and his shadow
And theyre whistling day and night
For whatever, whatever its worth for
They are whistling for you and I On a ranch in the wildness
Theres a song that must be sung
About a blindfolded angel
Who never learned the right from wrong And though I dont know enough English
To describe his troubled mind
But for one thing that I am certain
Is that he sings for you and I And I tried so hard to figure it out
But I guess Im only human
Ive been watching him, drawing him, analyzing him
In every way I could possibly think of But that does not really help me
You gotta sit back and enjoy
You know Ochras raised and betrayed him
Now he sits there all alone With his soul and his legend
And his epic melodies
They are with us when were crying
And they are with us when we bleed
Yes, they are with us when were crying
And they are with us when we bleed

Songwriters

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Published by
SONY/ATV MUSIC PUBLISHING SCANDINAVIA

Lyrics provided by

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