Capdown "The Crooked Mountain"

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The woman who read my palm today was a friend of the pessimistic

In a square at the edge of town was my fortune laid to bear

She said climb that rocky mountain where the sun will rise to kiss you

and your dreams will flow like a virgin spring to the foot of the crooked hill

Feels good to be dreaming, feels good to be here with you

Feels good to be here

I'm caught in the rain again, I'm caught on a snowbound highway

I'm caught in the rain again, on top of the crooked mountain

Like a fool I took to the woman's words being a slave of the optomistic

I left my friends of childhood and the ones who saw me right

Funny you don't see the sunset, and you wonder why you missed it

For a year I saw the skies change till all the day was night

Feels good to be dreaming, feels good to be here with you

Feels good to be here

With the evening shadows falling on the day I'm supposed to find you

Chances are I'll never realise

the picture from this jigsaw that I always took for granted

Now I'm caught here in a raging storm on top of the crooked hill

Feels good to be dreaming, feels good to be here with you

Feels good to be here

I'm caught in the rain again, caught on a snowbound highway Caught in the rain again, on top of the crooked mountain

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