

Peter Koppes **"Peak To Peak"**

Visit "[Peak To Peak](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sounds of the crash can be heard
Echoing all through the years winding streams
Calm isolation to sweet penetration
Living on from beat to beat

Her hairnet would hang on his chin
Buzzes her world from inside her key
Boistered from beers, the celibate fears
Can not be late or his PA
Welcome to the human race

Down from the mountain now
[0:50] Into the valley of mine
Down from the mountain now
They whisper "good for you"

As the snow starts to fall
Made crystal clear, clearer than glass
??? may have found the piece of his skin
In London like footsteps in wait

Stained in stone to the sky
Everything there ??? [1:20] (including the toe)
Laughter hides, beckons the spy
???
Where there's a sweat of the cold

What a way from your loneliness
That old the cage now with the wrist
Down from the mountain
Though it's been good for you

As the snow starts to fall
Made crystal clear, clearer than glass
Join in an air from the peaks of the snear
In London the footsteps in line
Living on from peak to peak

Visit [Peter Koppes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

