David Crosby "Climber"

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Climber (David Crosby)

[Intro. (Acoustic Guitar and Percussion)]

The heat of the stone against your face
The incredible presence of mass
The clink of the metal the hiss of the rope
The sky like a piece of blue glass
He clings to the rock with the feeling reversed
As if he holds the whole earth in his hands
He loosens a pebble and hangs there quite silent
Listening to his heart 'til it lands
Listening to his heart moved by his art
Up the wall, up the wall
His life in his hands who knows where it lands
Up the wall, up the wall

[Instrumental (Acoustic and Electric Guitar, Mandolin)]

They say climb if you want to climb because it's there Climb 'cause you're a man I say live on the wings of what's possible here Climb it because you can Spirit of mountain (Spirit of man) spirit of man The Sioux said they both had their place Here on the ledge (Here on the edge) looking over the edge I can feel it on my face Listening to his heart moved by his art Up the wall, up the wall

[Instrumental (Piano, Acoustic and Electric Guitar)]

His life in his hands who knows where it lands

So I listen now to this spirit of mine Floating in clean air and then I face to the west and I speak to the sun And I say thank you quite softly again Listening to his heart moved by his art Up the wall, up the wall

Up the wall, up the wall

His life in his hands who knows where it lands Up the wall, up the wall

[Instrumental Ending (Piano, Acoustic and Electric Guitar)]

Up the wall Up the wall

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