

Jenn Grant

"Paradise Mountain"

Visit "[Paradise Mountain](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus:]

Are you throwing your dreams away?
Storm is coming get out of the way
We'll drink blood in the kitchen by the fire
Waiting on all our capped desires

I would walk deep into the darkest woods
You can find me I'm dreaming here
And we would share
The only water anywhere
Its half for us and half for the deer

My friend I'm running to you with no end
As the bankers try to keep me up at night
And oh how I miss the tremelo sound of your voice
And the audience when they rejoice

[Repeat Chorus:]

Oh in my sleep I'm counting sheep
I'm picturing us oh the mountain sky
When we're old
I'll know when we were young we told
Maybe I love you, maybe next time

When we're old I'll know when we were young we told
Maybe I love you, maybe next time
Maybe I love you, maybe next time.

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