

Thursday

"As He Climbed The Dark Mountain"

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Watched him walk away
Watched him walk away
Climb the endless shadow side
Watched him holding on
Watched him holding on
Watched him walk away

It was a thousand years, a thousand miles
A thousand dreams, a thousand minutes
With no goodbye, disappear from me
A thousand miles, a thousand dreams
A thousand minutes, hold on
As he climbed the highest peak of the dark mountain

Let the mountain sleep
In the past with all our bad dreams
Was it a metaphor for all the subtle
Ways we would grow apart? Was it mortality?

Climbing and plunged right off of the edge of his life
Into the hands of a loving God
Oh, reaching forward to get torn apart
With his hands in the air, was he laughing
And dancing or only just trying to wave goodbye?

Say a prayer for me, hold on
As he climbed the highest peak of the dark mountain
Let the mountain fall
Struck me down until I can't go on
Let go, let me fall down onto the ground

Don't leave, go on alone
It felt like a thousand years
It was a thousand miles away
It was a thousand miles away

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