

## Climber

David Crosby

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

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

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

Up the wall  
Up the wall