

# The Mountain

Kt Tunstall

See out the side of my eye  
A pick-pocket city in darkness  
Bodies shifting, I am drifting  
Through the sodium light

Mind feels like an alarm  
Heat like it's trying to harm me  
Body twitching, something missing in my soul tonight

Scream of a siren  
Bow my head as another one goes down  
Gotta get gone  
Gotta get gone  
Gotta get gone

You will find me  
On the Mountain  
Where the ground is  
Welcome in the sky  
There is paradise  
In the loneliness  
But I'm counting on you coming by

Driving in my car  
Sound of the city is fading  
I am trading in this tension  
For the dying light

Wanna see the stars  
Wanna feel the radiating nature  
Of a place where I am  
Out of sight

No more trying  
To go against the flow of what I need  
Gotta get free  
Gotta get free  
Gotta get free

You will find me  
On the Mountain  
Where the ground is  
Welcome in the sky  
There is paradise  
In the loneliness  
But I'm counting on you coming by