## **Mountain Of When**

## **Amel Larrieux**

Aim To Be Strong Fiddle With An Arrow The Shot Is Too Long Precision Is Not In My Marrow What's Wrong With Me Contentedly Singing My Own Song But Not Heard The Music

The Writings' On The Wall But I Took The Scenic Route And I Can't Call The Number's In The Pocket Of My Jeans Through It All Talking The Talk ,Running Before I Walk Missing The Meaning

Plotting The Course While I'm Stuck At The Bend Penchant For Rocky Terrain And Dead Ends Wind Myself Up Just To Unravel Into A Great, Mountain Of When

Should've Is A Place I Sometimes Frequent Yet They Know My Face Better At I Can't But If There's A Wait I Will Is Close By And When Stays Open Late, The Menu Is Vast

Predicting The Loss Before I Begin So It Don't Cut Too Deep When I Don't Win Not Like It's Working For This Clever Lark I Can Recite The Story Behind Every Scar Predicting The Loss Before I Begin So It Don't Cut Too Deep When I Don't Win I Hate It When I'm Right Much Rather Be Wrong I'd Rather Be Wrong