Mountains of Sorrow

When I awoke from my dream Awakened by the darkness of the night I was unprepared to be unseen I was prepared to fight

Oh the rains are bitter, the winds are strong In the mountains of sorrow and the rivers of song

And I was unprepared in my animal state To contemplate the cruel winds of fate And I say a prayer for those who carry on Past the mountains of sorrow and the rivers of song

And I'll fade away I'll fade away In a glass of corn liquor

The memories of [?] Memories of fire, and of wine

[Instrumental]

One by one, the procession passes Later in the day we'll raise our glasses To a good man, now belongs To the mountains of sorrow and the rivers of song

[Instrumental]

And I have a cabin of solitude I built it with my own hands, it's quite crude Ain't much too it, this I know But I won't leave too much behind me here when I go

I"ll be seeking my fortunes, carrying on Past the mountains of sorrow and the rivers of song To the mountains of sorrow and the rivers of song Oh, these mountains of sorrow and these rivers of song **Amos Lee**