

# The Last Frontier

Andrew Peterson

Why don't the mountains make me cry no more?  
They don't sing the way they did before  
They're just piles of stone  
As dead as bones  
Like corpses on a field of war  
And they just don't make me cry no more

And the highway's like an old sad song  
People moving through their lives alone  
On the run from grace  
From place to place  
Like fugitives without a home  
And the highway's like an old sad song

And my heart is black as coal  
It's been mined and there ain't no gold  
It's so dark in there  
But I don't care  
I will lay down in the this empty hole  
Where my heart is black as coal

And oh, there is nowhere left to go from here  
I have fallen past the last frontier  
But at the bottom of this well I hear you breathing

Love below me  
Love around me  
Love above me  
Love has found me  
Love has found me here

So lay me down  
Oh, lay me down in a field of golden  
Lay me down  
Oh, lay me down in a field of golden  
Lay me down  
(Love above, love below me)  
Oh, lay me down in a field of gold and green