

# Of The Mountains

Dan Deacon

Been round this road so many times  
Feel like it's skin is part of mine  
This taste of milk is almost gone  
Still got my shame, but not for long!  
Been wrong so many times before  
But never quite like this  
And oh, it rained, but the rain all turned to piss

I hope to make it home one day  
I doubt that day will come  
I know, by now, that my days they're all gone