

Mountain Top

Daniel Johnston

On top of a mountain top
I stoop and thought one day
I could really see a lot
And if I had my way

A lazy young sod I was
So deep in love those days
As if there was nothing was
But only love I crave

And so I didn't know as much
Her loving touch amazed
I was so gone with love
The alphabet was a haze

So alone as she pulls away

The funeral truck I cried
I gazed the clouds disappear
Like a Lost Christmas that day

And now I can't seem to cope
But only hope - it be okay
Just to see her again
And we could be friends like way back when

It's as if I'm already dead
And in my grave I lay
If only her love could save me now
And if some how she'd stay