

The Mountain

Ed Prosek

Hold your head up high
Draped in a silhouette
Another hundred miles
Another carton of cigarettes
There's nowhere left to hide
From the lies that we tell ourselves
I've already scaled your tallest peak
There's no higher I could go from here

Oh
Maybe it was obvious
I was never good enough, oh
She used me like a hungry drug
Run 'round the mountain, 'round the mountain
Not what she came here for
I'm a dead weight in a raging storm, oh
She wears me like a crown of thorns
Run 'round the mountain, 'round the mountain

You hold me to your chest
Draped like a memory
We both wish we'd forget
But you keep coming back to me
And all that we have left
Are the shards of this tired dream
I'm already on my knees my dear
There's no lower I could go from here

Oh
Maybe it was obvious
I was never good enough, oh
She used me like a hungry drug
Run 'round the mountain, 'round the mountain
Not what she came here for
I'm a dead weight in a raging storm, oh
She wears me like a crown of thorns
Run 'round the mountain, 'round the mountain

In my dreams, I hold her closer
Tried to come clean but I always wake up
All these years, getting over
Tried to come clean but I always wake up
In all my dreams, I hold her closer
Tried to come clean but I always wake up

Maybe it was obvious
I was never good enough
She used me like a hungry drug
Run 'round the mountain, 'round the mountain
And when the flood came through
You were all I had to hold onto, oh
And every day I'm falling for you
We run 'round the mountain, 'round the mountain
'Round the mountain