The Undiscovered First

Feist

I had what I thought were clear open eyes, bright blue.
Vision of a lake, carryin' pictures to lay on you.
Close the blinds, let 'em in, don't mind openin' at the edge of love.
You can't un-think a thought, either it's there or not.

Shadows of the mountain,
don't tell them what's under.
The breadth and the height
of an undiscovered first.

Now hopeful mountaineers climb up to eclipse like the whole sun.
Cause it's been said that two would know what to do, it'd been told.

Shadows of the mountain,
don't tell them what's under.
The breadth and the height
of an undiscovered first.

Shadows of the mountain,
don't tell them what's in store.
The height and the breadth,
is it wrong to want more?

IS THIS THE RIGHT MOUNTAIN
FOR US TO CLIMB?
IS THIS THE WAY TO LIVE
FOR YOU TO BE MINE?

IS THIS THE RIGHT RIVER
FOR US TO FORD?
IS THIS THE WAY YOU LIVE
FOR ME TO BE YOURS?

IS THIS THE WAY TO LIVE
FOR ME TO BE YOURS?

IS THIS THE WAY TO LIVE?
IS IT WRONG TO WANT MORE?

(Is this the way to live for me to be yours?
Is this the way to live? Is it wrong to want more?)

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!