

Mountains and Molehills

Flux Pavilion

We fall and we climb the mountains and molehills [x3]

In time, it is calling the skies.

In time, I lose myself.

Send the doubt in crazy,

I move to time to let your space of what is line.

Feel the touch and the taste, I move through time.

We fall and we climb the mountains and molehills [x3]

My chest hits the mark, we keep what we find.

We fall and we climb the mountains and molehills. [x2]