

Mountain

Leigh Nash

A scrape, a scab A broken down path
It's a way I've gone and it never takes me back
But I get homesick for the ones I never had
And if it's good I'll break it till it's bad
I sit, I stand, I pace with shaking hands
It's a coffee, then a beer and the day just disappears
Tomorrow I'll be right as rain I swear
Tonight I'm not going anywhere

I'll always find a mountain on the backside of a hill
I hate to disappoint you, but I know I always will
I'll always find the mountain on the backside of a hill

I love, I leave
What makes me do these things?
If it's fear, then here you can have it all my dear

When it's over you'll be sorry if I stay
And sorry doesn't cut it at my age

I'll always find a mountain on the backside of a hill
I hate to disappoint you, but I know I always will
I'll always find the mountain on the backside of a hill

There's no way to erase where I've been the last few days
I'm not seeking a pardon
Just a little bit of grace
I'll always find a mountain on the backside of a hill
I hate to disappoint you, but I know I always will
I'll always find the mountain on the backside of a hill
I'll always find the mountain on the backside of a hill