

Mountains

Lost Kings

We'll take us where we get higher
Somehow I never get tired
You take me so many places
I'm not much less than inspired
You take us so many places
You'll take us where we get higher
Somehow I'm falling in place and then
Somehow I'm never tired

We never fall behind, wasting all each other's time
I want to give you mine, while wasted in the summertime
And it's that look of yours that turns all of this place to gold
My God I love this shit, how could it ever get old

We'll go to where we're inspired
And baby if we get tired
We'll just start locking our faces
Until we've wasted the day and

Then we can sleep in the highest
Tree on this mountain we're climbing
We'll take a trip to the past
Some way we're making this last

We never fall behind, wasting all each other's time
I want to give you mine, while wasted in the summertime
And it's that look of yours that turns all of this place to gold
My God I love this shit, how could it ever get old