

# Paper Mountain

Mandolin Orange

Got no business crying, living out beyond the blue  
High on paper mountain, where you live the lie you choose  
Turn to face your neighbors and you never meet an eye  
The currents overtake, the ink's not even dry

High on paper mountain, where the black river flows  
Where peace is just a legend no one knows  
But the old gods have fallen, people watched them go  
So will paper mountain

You're reading that old story, it's a dire circumstance  
You comment on the image, a little face behind the fence  
The mission bells are ringing for a mother and a child  
You say all the news is bad and you're on to something else

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Where peace is just a legend no one knows  
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The desert night is stirring as paper mountain moves  
The Rio's running wild and the cactus are in bloom  
She's clinging to her freedom and her peace beneath the stars  
The eagle spreads her talons, there's a rattle in the dark

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