

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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