

The Mountain

Mason Jennings

I was waken late the other night
There was a bird trapped in my heart
I tried to open up and let it out
Before it tore my chest apart
I tossed and turned
I prayed for it to stop
I scratched my face and tore my sheets
But I was way too late, my heart was gone
And in its place these bird wings beat
I was waken from a day to day dream
There was a bird trapped in my mind
I tried to open up and let it out
But there was no use in trying
And where I once had a head full of thoughts
Of happiness and daily things
There is only strange darkness now
And in the darkness this bird sings
I'm coming down the mountain
I've been coming for some time
I'm coming down the mountain
And this whole dark valley is mine
Oh ballerina where have you gone
I've been dreaming of you
Honey where have you gone
Oh ballerina where have you gone
I've been dreaming of you
Since the day you were born