

## Slighted

Mirah

If you were a mountain top  
I would keep ascending and never stop  
If you were some kind of store  
I would buy you out and wait for more  
If you were my native land  
I would hold you close  
I'd take your hand  
And be your man  
And dream of summertime  
I wish you would be mine

But every good thing dies  
Every good thing dies

If you were a mountain top  
I would climb right up and jump right off  
If you were some kind of store  
I would rob you blind and lock the door  
If you were my native land  
I would take control  
I would demand  
That you take my hand  
You were the dream of summertime  
I wished you would be mine

Then every good thing dies