

Father Mountain

Nahko and Medicine for the People

One, two, three, four, two, zero
Let's do another one for the open road
It's been crazy getting through last winter, but
The ocean has been such good company
And can you feel the earth tilting back and forth
Back and forth

Here I sleep, parked next to the curb
In Portland I cringe of growing up in the suburbs
But I'll wash dishes for a quick cash binge
'Til April comes and it's into the wilderness again

Oh, father mountain
Show your face, where has the movement gone?
For our equal race
Oh, father mountain
Answer me
So be it
Mountain, I follow thee

Cosmic rays have amplified your face
And been revealed to me
In the strangest places
I take it as no astrological sign
And the eighth wonder has read my mind
Feel the earth tilting back and forth
Back and forth

Unity and a common bond will bless this trail
And dirt we trod upon
I wake to the birds and my bitter back burns
Smile like you mean it
And it will be returned

Oh, father mountain
Show your face, where has the movement gone?
For our equal race
Oh, father mountain
Answer me
So be it
Mountain, I follow thee

Oh man, what kind of power's in me?
Oh man, can you see it churning?
Oh man, what kind of fire's in me
Oh man, can you see it burning?
Oh man, I got some power in me
Oh man, can you see it churning?
Oh man, I got some fire in me
Oh man, can you see it burning?