

## Black Welsh Mountain

State Radio

Running upon her  
She a baby wife on my way through the dark  
Since too long you'll be mine  
Black welsh mountain I'll see you there  
How you love my face  
I wanna know all about  
I wanna know darling

As the wind blows  
He's got his best clothes  
He says I need you the most  
He said it top light  
By now I notice  
But now the life weaks from the house  
It close out the duffle ring

Listen to this world that would come  
From the weight of the world  
And he stood up in that light  
I carry my secret across the dead  
Walk a mountair and over  
My only pray is just to hold my baby right now

And as the wind blows  
The naughty bar calls  
We miss you around here in the clouds  
And all for moonlight  
She hear the dog fight  
The skinny war fed  
Against the world ye

And as the wind blows  
They put his love down  
Said this is all my fault  
I'll lie down your head  
She said it's alright  
She flicks her dark eyes  
And now the cloud call  
Oh the cloud calls