Rene

Town Mountain

Far too young and far between and faster everyday
Falling like a freewheel liner, out on the cannonball grade
Ain't much a man can do when his road twists and turn
But hold tight to the wheel boy and steady on the curve

Heart it beats in rhythm, and the mystery remains
Now I'm dazed and distracted by the wave among the grain
Dreamed of a hummingbird and raced him right on through the daw
n
Every thought and feeling lost in the rain that echoes on

Hey hey, Rene I'm feeling so close to you now
I would bend the mile back to you if you'd only show me how
We are not meant for all this grieving, nor to keep all that we
 find
So give that dancing hand to me and let's step into the night

You can count them if you care to, all the years that come arou
nd
Ain't we seen the best of them, ain't we covered a little groun
d
Played it true and honest, no distance could undo
Fate may draw the fiddle, but only time can call the tune

Hey hey, Rene I'm feeling so close to you now
I would bend the mile back to you if you'd only show me how
We are not meant for all this grieving, nor to keep all that we
 find
So give that dancing hand to me and let's step into the night

If I should fall out on the road so many miles from home
Please know I am not leaving, know you'll never be alone
I'll be the tall trees on the mountain when you see them nod an
d sway
I'll be the sunlight on your doorstep come to dance the dark aw
ay

Hey hey, Rene I'm feeling so close to you now
I would bend the mile back to you if you'd only show me how
We are not meant for all this grieving, nor to keep all that we
 find
So give that dancing hand to me and let's step into the night
Yeah give that dancing hand to me and let's step into the night