

A Long Way From Your Mountain

Tom Paxton

Fog's along the coastline
Hung like tinsel from the trees
I don't know if it will stay or go
It depends upon the breeze
But there's sunshine on your mountain
You can see the world from there
You got all the sky you wanted
You get high on mountain air
You came down to Camden
And you tried to make it go
But you dreamed of Uncompahgre
And your Colorado snow
'Til I came home one evening
On a cold December day
And I found your note sayin', maybe
It was easier this way
Now I'm sittin' on the coast of Maine today
Sittin' here, just throwing little rocks into the bay
While the big waves come in slowly
Rollin' strong and wild and free
Oh, it's a long way from your mountain
Down to me
Freighters on the ocean
Sailin' off to Liverpool
While the seagulls swoop around me
And they're sayin' I'm a fool
For sure, I've got my coastline
Got my endless ocean too
And I've got my whisperin' pine trees
I've got everythin' but you
And I'm sitting on the coast of Maine today
Sittin' here, just throwing little rocks into the bay
While the big waves come in slowly
Rollin' strong and wild and free
Oh, it's a long way from your mountain
Down to me
And the fog's along the coastline
Hung like tinsel from the trees
I don't know if it will stay or go
It depends upon the breeze
But there's sunshine on your mountain
You can see the world from there
You got all the sky you wanted
You get high on mountain air
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Sittin' here, just throwin' little rocks into the bay
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