

# Mountains Made Of Steam

A Silver Mt. Zion

This was our stormy ending  
Water sank our boats  
Shouldn' t we oh shouldn't we  
Throw our hopes into the ocean  
The ocean  
The warm grey sea

Tell me or  
Kick me or  
Hold me or  
Please believe

This is their busted future  
And this is our dream  
Which one do you  
Believe in, believe in, believe in, believe in  
Together together together together  
Never to retreat  
Mystery and wonder  
Messy hearts made of thunder

Somewhere there's a soldier  
Sleeping in a field  
Somewhere there's a mother a mother a mother a mother a mother  
a mother

Please believe in gentle dreams  
The sweetness of people  
Whistling in their sleep

The angels in your palm  
Sing gentle worried songs  
And the sweetness of our dreams  
Like mountains made of steam