

Hope Mountain

Antony and the Johnsons

Hope Mountain
Is the place where
The girl first dawned her face

For the crowd
That was gathered
Outside her dark white cave

And then scores of
Soaring eagles
Lift her to the breaking day

We are waiting
And we're watching
The waters as they sigh
Hope Mountain
Is the place where
The people come to cry
She was born
Like a diamond
Out of the mountainside
She treasures our
Brokenness
And will raise us from the tide

We laid there
Gently resting
On the golden green
In the falls
Of the foxes
The hungry and relieved
It's time to
Take a wild flight
And let things start again
It's time
To produce what's right
And start to make amends

Look
Look in the water
Look who it is
It's just Jesus
This time she's a girl
This time she's a girl