

# Mountain Top

Daniel Johnston

On top of a mountain top  
I stoop and thought one day  
I could really see a lot  
And if I had my way

A lazy young sod I was  
So deep in love those days  
As if there was nothing was  
But only love I crave

And so I didn't know as much  
Her loving touch amazed  
I was so gone with love  
The alphabet was a haze

So alone as she pulls away

The funeral truck I cried  
I gazed the clouds disappear  
Like a Lost Christmas that day

And now I can't seem to cope  
But only hope - it be okay  
Just to see her again  
And we could be friends like way back when

It's as if I'm already dead  
And in my grave I lay  
If only her love could save me now  
And if some how she'd stay