

# On Up The Mountain

Jakob Dylan

You're old enough to know well  
The better things are all uphill  
Bitter songs are never sung  
In the highlands where you belong

In the smoke of cannons below  
Men, they bury each other in rows  
People come, people go  
Work in numbers and leave alone

There's a light making it's way  
On up the mountain night and day  
And you'll get tired and you'll get weak  
But you won't abandon your masterpiece

Off to sleep you'll go  
Through the halls and opened doors  
Silver bells swinging low  
Strung in branches of the unknown

Soon morning comes  
To warm the world and wake you up  
Night is gone awful fast  
It ain't wrong to be sad

There's a light making it's way  
On up the mountain night and day  
And you'll go down and you'll go deep  
But you won't surrender your masterpiece

Oh, here it comes and there it goes  
The unbearable sound of the earth making men out of boys  
First you learn and then you'll teach  
About that bright, bright light

Making it's way  
On up the mountain night and day  
And you'll get tired and you'll get weak  
But you won't abandon your masterpiece

Now there's a light making it's way  
On up the mountain night and day  
And you'll go down and you'll go deep  
But you won't surrender your masterpiece

You won't surrender your masterpiece  
You will deliver your masterpiece