

The Mountain

Jon Foreman

Oh the feeling comes to me again
The feeling to give up and to give in
The feeling that I've already lost the war
But a pure heart is worth waiting for

Get behind me all you little fears
Get behind me all you wasted years
Get behind me everything I've done wrong
Pure eyes are coming with the dawn

- Chorus -

I've decided to face this mountain
To stand up to the mountain tonight
I believe you could move this mountainside

You're a pretty devil in disguise
The devil's in the details of your eyes
You're a blurry vision in your dress tonight
Your tongue is mixing drinks like truths and lies

Maybe faith is found inside a seed
Maybe faith is found inside of me
Mostly I feel like I'm lost at sea
I believe, Lord help my unbelief

I believe you could move this mountain of mine.