

The Mountain

Kt Tunstall

See out the side of my eye
A pick-pocket city in darkness
Bodies shifting, I am drifting
Through the sodium light

Mind feels like an alarm
Heat like it's trying to harm me
Body twitching, something missing in my soul tonight

Scream of a siren
Bow my head as another one goes down
Gotta get gone
Gotta get gone
Gotta get gone

You will find me
On the Mountain
Where the ground is
Welcome in the sky
There is paradise
In the loneliness
But I'm counting on you coming by

Driving in my car
Sound of the city is fading
I am trading in this tension
For the dying light

Wanna see the stars
Wanna feel the radiating nature
Of a place where I am
Out of sight

No more trying
To go against the flow of what I need
Gotta get free
Gotta get free
Gotta get free

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But I'm counting on you coming by