

# Phantom Mountain

Laura Veirs

At the top of  
Phantom Mountain  
I saw the turquoise  
Brilliant burning sea  
The sweat on my shoulders  
The silvery haze  
Swords of lightning  
Hawks and Gulf Stream  
Made me crazy, crazy

I could not tell the truth  
I could not tell the truth  
From the mirage, from the mirage

Yellow butterfly  
On the rocky path below  
Fluttering lifeless  
In the shimmering glow  
Of the Phantom Mountain  
Took her heartache  
Took her beautiful face  
To a distant place

I could not tell the truth  
I could not tell the truth  
From the mirage, from the mirage

I could not tell the truth  
I could not tell the truth  
From the mirage, from the mirage