

Never Coming Down

Marshall Crenshaw

I can still see her running and laughing
With the wind blowing wind through her hair
Something undeniable, stirred inside her
And she ran up the crowded stone stairs

With the ocean below and before us
And a strong sense of wonder all around
I can still see her now, running and laughing
And I'm never coming down

I'm never coming down, never coming down
When I close my eyes I'm there
Loving the cool sunshine in a sweet state of mind
Standing close to the edge, feeling safe and sound
I'm never coming down

As the waves crashed and the wind roared
And the clouds rolled
I just stood still and felt heaven bound
On an old mountain road leading skyward
And I'm never coming down