

## The Mountain

Mason Jennings

I was waken late the other night  
There was a bird trapped in my heart  
I tried to open up and let it out  
Before it tore my chest apart  
I tossed and turned  
I prayed for it to stop  
I scratched my face and tore my sheets  
But I was way too late, my heart was gone  
And in its place these bird wings beat  
I was waken from a day to day dream  
There was a bird trapped in my mind  
I tried to open up and let it out  
But there was no use in trying  
And where I once had a head full of thoughts  
Of happiness and daily things  
There is only strange darkness now  
And in the darkness this bird sings  
I'm coming down the mountain  
I've been coming for some time  
I'm coming down the mountain  
And this whole dark valley is mine  
Oh ballerina where have you gone  
I've been dreaming of you  
Honey where have you gone  
Oh ballerina where have you gone  
I've been dreaming of you  
Since the day you were born