

## The Cascade

## Moving Mountains

Well I hope that you know  
that you died in my dream

We were both in the grass  
when the wind took you and put you in my past  
So just breathe  
hold it in and think of me  
Just don't fall back  
so carelessly  
When everything is forced to fall in place  
I'll find my own - you'll find your own - embrace

And the worst thing of all  
was that I couldn't fall  
When I jumped off those cliffs  
hoping I wouldn't live

And can I hold on? Can I hold on to you?  
And can we both die if the wind is passing through?  
So just hold it in, breathe and just think of me  
Don't fall back so carelessly  
When everything is forced in place  
I'll find my own - you'll find your own own  
And the worst part of it all  
was I could not seem to fall  
when I jumped straight off those cliffs  
hoping that I wouldn't live