

In a way, I feel like a cloud passing over a mountain
I'm about to leave all my worries behind
On top of this mountain mountain
And I lay my head into the snow
Watching the mountain stream flow
Cuts through the rock like a diamond
Gravity pulls down the work of a cloud
Unwinding days of preparation
Raise a generation to understand
Faith that lies ahead
For a cloud with a peak in it's path
You can never look back
Once it's all gone
And say so long
To all that's lost
What's lost
I lay my mind on the line
Like the worker in the dead of night
Push my conscience to the edge of the table
If I'm able to suggest
Let me hold the cable and
Work my way back down
From this place I can see the town below
Anybody knows that it's about to snow
The whole night through
In a way, I feel like a could passing over a mountain
I'm about to leave all my worries behind
On top of this mountain mountain