Mountains

Sparklehorse

once i was a big old bear reigning blows on sparkly snares in the woods after the snow the white noise witch her hammers cold rest beneath the pine and rose in our suits and sunday clothes cheer up my brother it s going to be alright i know your hearts are heavy as mountains but were going to go back home one day hang there little winter star tell me who you really are up above the world so high like a diamond in the sky born with honey in my hair once i was a big old bear cheer up my brother it s going to be alright i know your hearts are heavy as mountains but were going to go back home one day wore my dress up to my knees thereDs ghosts of babies in the streams