

## Pure Sound

### The Mountain Goats

hey.  
the air was cooling down  
the sky was blue  
i was heading north on taylor street  
when i ran into you  
we stopped to talk.

right there on the sidewalk  
the air was new and clean  
i was inbetween times.

the mountains were clearly visible  
and your timing was cruel.  
you said almost everything right  
and your eyes shone like little jewels.  
we were talking  
while the temperature dropped.  
i was hoping against hope  
that the wheel would stop.

you were nineteen,  
i was in between times.  
hey.