

## Song for an Old Friend

### The Mountain Goats

The garter snake passed lazily through the tall yellow-  
headed sourgrass  
There was cold, clear water in a tall, clean glass  
The sunlight hit the sides and it came through the water  
tilted  
I saw the condensation on your hand  
I could feel the glaciers melting

And a warm, soft wind  
Covered up everything  
On the day your love came screaming through me

You had oranges and lemons in a canvas bag beside you  
And seven different kinds of light welling up inside of  
you  
You smeared citrus pulp all over me, it felt okay  
Good old east rutherford three thousand miles away

I felt the warm surge blast my mind  
Coming in from behind  
On the day your love came screaming through me

In the fresh light of day  
I felt something falling away  
On the day your love came screaming through me