

It Probably Always Will

The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

I've got a mountain of dreams to climb
'Fore I get to that house on the hill
That keeps the lady of my morning
In a brown earthen pot on the sill
Of the window that looks out
Across the valley, probably always will

I'll make sure no one is watching me
Like every good and successful thief
And maybe, tomorrow when the sun goes down
I'll have put an end to this grief
By giving myself a potted plant
And a rainbow, calling it a wreath

She's the energy that runs my day
And the first star out at night
By God, I'm gonna climb that hill
If it takes every bit of my might

In the morning, the early summer breezes call
Me away from my warm sleeping bed
And fill me up with expectations
Of filling this hole in my head that was left long ago
Somewhere in my lifetime, left me feeling dead

She's the energy that runs my day
And the first star out at night
By God, I'm gonna climb that hill
If it takes every bit of my might

I've got a mountain of dreams to climb
'Fore I get to that house on the hill
That keeps the lady of my morning
In a brown earthen pot on the sill
Of the window that looks out
Across the valley, probably always will