

Mountain Range

The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

Walking down the road
Rocks fly at my feet
I let myself explode
And wake you from your sleep
And the flowers are blooming
In the mountain range
Lay down what you're doing
The season is in change

And my mind is made up
To learn all the dances
Before my body's laid up
And the night advances
And the time is here
And the time is here
And the time is here