

# A Long Way From Your Mountain

Tom Paxton

Fog's along the coastline  
Hung like tinsel from the trees  
I don't know if it will stay or go  
It depends upon the breeze  
But there's sunshine on your mountain  
You can see the world from there  
You got all the sky you wanted  
You get high on mountain air  
You came down to Camden  
And you tried to make it go  
But you dreamed of Uncompahgre  
And your Colorado snow  
'Til I came home one evening  
On a cold December day  
And I found your note sayin', maybe  
It was easier this way  
Now I'm sittin' on the coast of Maine today  
Sittin' here, just throwing little rocks into the bay  
While the big waves come in slowly  
Rollin' strong and wild and free  
Oh, it's a long way from your mountain  
Down to me  
Freighters on the ocean  
Sailin' off to Liverpool  
While the seagulls swoop around me  
And they're sayin' I'm a fool  
For sure, I've got my coastline  
Got my endless ocean too  
And I've got my whisperin' pine trees  
I've got everythin' but you  
And I'm sitting on the coast of Maine today  
Sittin' here, just throwing little rocks into the bay  
While the big waves come in slowly  
Rollin' strong and wild and free  
Oh, it's a long way from your mountain  
Down to me  
And the fog's along the coastline  
Hung like tinsel from the trees  
I don't know if it will stay or go  
It depends upon the breeze  
But there's sunshine on your mountain  
You can see the world from there  
You got all the sky you wanted  
You get high on mountain air  
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Sittin' here, just throwin' little rocks into the bay  
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