

For Skipper

Looking Glass

This one's for Skipper

Misty mountain minstrel making music where the wind may blow
Watch the river flow
I have lived a lifetime lingering upon your lonely song
Let it linger on

Like a mystery, you bring to me a song
I leave it on my doorstep all night long
How long until this song will fill my soul?

Now the winter comes, the storm, it runs its way and then it's
lost
Like an early frost
And all my dreams, they run, it seems they come and go
And I feel so double-crossed half the time

Like a mystery, it seems to me you flow
To leave me on my doorstep all alone
How long until this song will bring you home?

Singing la din da din da din da din da da da
La din da da da
Ooh, la din da din da din da din da da da
La din da da da

Like a mystery that brings to me a song
And leaves me where there's nothing left to play
How long until this song will fade away?