

# The Ghost Of The Mountain

Tired Pony

The foot crunched snow  
And there's a lifetime in the space between your steps  
You weren't to know  
I was ending as you stole out in the white  
Your final kiss  
Is a ghost upon my lips upon my eyes  
A pale blue sky  
Hangs like a sad remainder of the sum of us  
If I'm ready for the next world then  
I'm ready for the deepest earth  
If there's a magic in the after  
it'll never beat the sight of you

It'll never beat the sight of you

I'm not a man  
I'm just a shadow just a fragment just a ghost  
The best of me  
It was never quite the best that you deserved  
You are the start  
But you're the sweetest bitter end  
I could of hoped for  
Don't look for me  
Just keep your blue eyes on the road away from here