

# Blue October, Mountain

If I can't be a brave boy  
Jumping off of a head of a mountain  
And then I wonder why the thought of it  
Brings me to the edge of my bed  
If I can't tell the difference between a water fall and a fountain  
Is it the way you looked at me  
Then moment I said  
That I can sit here waiting for hours on your arrival  
I could sit here for days waiting for you to come out and play  
I could die in a minute and the one chance for survival  
Would be the sound of your beautiful name  
And if I cried would you hold me  
And softly whisper everything is ok  
Because I live to breathe the sky that hangs high above you  
And the tears that I had before you  
Will simply say that I love you  
That I love you