

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