

Laura Veirs, Phantom Mountain

At the top of
Phantom Mountain
I saw the turquoise
Brilliant burning sea
The sweat on my shoulders
The silvery haze
Swords of lightning
Hawks and Gulf Stream
Made me crazy, crazy

I could not tell the truth
I could not tell the truth
From the mirage, from the mirage

Yellow butterfly
On the rocky path below
Fluttering lifeless
In the shimmering glow
Of the Phantom Mountain
Took her heartache
Took her beautiful face
To a distant place

I could not tell the truth
I could not tell the truth
From the mirage, from the mirage

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I could not tell the truth
From the mirage, from the mirage