

# Pixies, Bird Dream Of The Olympus Mons

Speed leaving without warning  
I need some place to sleep tonight  
Blowing in the rocking of the pine

Speed leaving without warning  
The sunlight's going  
Into the mountain  
I will crawl  
Into the mountain

Sun shines in the rusty morning  
Skyline of the olympus mons  
I think about it sometimes

Sun shines in the rusty morning  
Once I had a good fly  
Into the mountain  
I will fall  
Into the mountain  
Oh yeah

Into the mountain  
I will fall  
Into the mountain  
Oh yeah

Into the mountain  
I will fall [2x]