

Blues Traveler, Mount Normal

I propose to climb Mount Normal
My expedition needs supply
And fortune smiles upon the fool
Who gives at least a try
And in the quest to take Mount Normal
I've no Sherpa for a guide
It's the kind of trek that feels its way
As I sacrifice my pride
And deign to dare to risk rejection
From what I don't know how to fake
So much that I would give to this
And I don't know what to take

And I am scaling up Mount Normal
And I get higher every day
And I dream to be somebody else
And every night I pray
That I will stand atop Mount Normal
Proudly survey the land and sea
And have happy endings if I grasp
And cling to normalcy

Well I am halfway up Mount Normal
From here at least it looks that way
Because I notice in the newer eyes
A fear I lack today
And it occurred to me this summit
Is something everybody seeks
We're so aware of the precipice
While we dream about the peaks

And I am scaling up Mount Normal
And I get higher every day
And I dream to be somebody else
And every night I pray
That I will stand atop Mount Normal
Proudly survey the land and sea
And have happy endings if I grasp
And cling to normalcy

And I'll chip at the icy obstacles
Until this mountain is secure
Then I will realize and find my way
At least I'm reasonably sure
When I am high atop Mount Normal
I'll finally forgive the past
And feel at once that I belonged
To normalcy at last

And I am high atop Mount Normal
And I get higher every day
And I dream to be somebody else
And every night I pray
That I will stand atop Mount Normal
Proudly survey the land and sea
And have happy endings if I grasp
And cling to normalcy

And we are scaling up Mount Normal
And we get higher every day
And we dream to be somebody else
And every night we pray
Someday we'll stand atop Mount Normal
Proudly survey the land and sea

And have happy endings if we grasp
And cling to normalcy