

# 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