

Fozzy, Over The Mountain

Over the mountain take me across the sky
Something in my vision, something deep inside
Where did I wander, where d'ya think I wandered to
I've seen life's magic astral plane I travel through.
I heard them tell me that this land of dreams was now
I told them I had ridden shooting stars And said I'd show them how.
Over and over always tried to get away
Living in a daydream only place I had to stay
Fever of a breakout burning in me miles wide
People around me talking to the walls inside
Don't need no astrology it's inside of you and me
You don't need a ticket to fly with me - I'm free.
Over and under in between the ups and downs
My mind's magic carpet ride it goes round and round.
Over the mountain kissing silver inlaid clouds
Watching my body disappear into the crowd.
Don't need no astrology it's inside of you and me
You don't need a ticket to fly with me - I'm free.