

Jay-Jay Johanson, Escape

On a mountain up north
I will build a small house
Made of wood, stone and straw
I'll let nobody in
Neither family nor friends
Nor the postman can come
This escape can't keep going on
'Cause I can't take it no more
I'm not so strong
I will sit there and stare
When the ocean runs wild
Until I'll forget your name
Then I'll burn up the straw
Take it down stone by stone
And make a raft of the wood