

# 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