

Lycia, Nine Hours Later

i climb to the mountain
to the top of the mountain
and nine hours later
i stop in despair
i try to envision
the face of the girl
but she's so far away
from the top of the world
she's the girl i love
this dark and cold of winter
makes me so lonely
so sad and lonely
in this dark room
and then for one moment
a deep and warm embrace
and nine hours later
she waits for me
she's the girl i love
at least for awhile
this all fades away
this all fades away