

Wishbone Ash, Mountainside

It was a night, yeah, the kind of night
Left me pacing 'cross the floor.
It was a dream, like those other dreams,
So many times before.
I went back to the old town,
To the streets I used to roam,
And I looked into my daddy's eyes
And asked that fatal question, "Why'd
You have to go?"
You had to go.

There was a time when life was good
And everything felt so right.
I don't know why, I never understood
Why you left us on that night.
I went back, to that day when you left us on our own -
Now I look into my baby's eyes
And I just know there is no way
I'd ever go.
I'll never go.

Take me to the mountainside,
Far away from here,
Where my eyes are open wide -
No one gets too near.