

Passafire - Epiphany

Tom: G

In a way, i feel like a cloud passing over a mountain

I'm about to leave all my worries behind

On top of this mountain mountain

And i lay my head into the snow

Watching the mountain stream flow

Cuts through the rock like a diamond
Gravity pulls down the work of a cloud

Unwinding days of preparation

Raise a generation to understand

Faith that lies ahead
For a cloud with a peak in it's path

You can never look back
Once it's all gone

And say so long
To all that's lost

What's lost

I lay my mind on the line

Like the worker in the dead of night

Push my conscience to the edge of the table

If i'm able to suggest

Let me hold the cable and

Work my way back down

From this place i can see the town below

Wonder if

Anybody knows that it's about to snow

The whole night through

In a way, i feel like a cloud passing over a mountain

I'm about to leave all my worries behind

On top of this mountain mountain

Acordes

