

# Mountains of Sorrow (feat. Patty Griffin)

Amos Lee

When I awoke from my dream  
Awakened by the darkness of the night  
I was unprepared to be unseen  
I was prepared to fight Oh the rains are bitter, the winds are strong  
In the mountains of sorrow and the rivers of song And I was unprepared in my animal state  
To contemplate the cruel winds of fate  
And I say a prayer for those who carry on  
Past the mountains of sorrow and the rivers of song  
And I'll fade away  
I'll fade away  
In a glass of corn liquor The memories of [?]  
Memories of fire, and of wine One by one, the procession passes  
Later in the day we'll raise our glasses  
To a good man, now belongs  
To the mountains of sorrow and the rivers of song And I have a cabin of solitude  
I built it with my own hands, it's quite crude  
Ain't much too it, this I know  
But I won't leave too much behind me here when I go  
I'll be seeking my fortunes, carrying on  
Past the mountains of sorrow and the rivers of song  
To the mountains of sorrow and the rivers of song  
Oh, these mountains of sorrow and these rivers of song

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