## Katie Melua, Leaving The Mountain

We were leaving the mountain, it needed the day I watched as the whiteness melted away Our driver liked talking, with the hills in his eyes and he mentioned a forest buried in ice He wanted to go and show it off glistening and it all came alive in our listening I could hear crisp Edelweiss just in the words that rang in my mind It really did glow like art in a gallery in the mind, and then it was vanishing and that place that was there deep in the land it put something new in the air Down in the valley, homes letting out smoke and signs of landslides, I saw as he spoke Dad said "let's go there, it's right on our way" but we didn't have time to, we'll see it some day He wanted to go and show it off glistening and it all came alive in our listening I could hear crisp Edelweiss just in the words that rang in my mind It really did glow like art in a gallery in the mind, and then it was vanishing and that place in the land One of those things you try but you can't understand One of those things you try but you can't understand