

# PJ Harvey, The Mountain

Above  
The mountain  
The mountain  
An eagle is flying  
High above the mountain  
An eagle comes down  
To the soldier who faltered  
The soldier on the ground

By the mountain  
I feel nothing  
For in my own heart  
Every tree is broken

The first tree will not blossom  
The second will not grow  
And the third is almost fallen  
Since you betrayed me so

Since you.