

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Mountains In The Mist

Par Phish

*Album : Live Phish, Volume 08: 1999-07-10: E Centre, Camden, NJ, USA*

Several times, uncontinously  
I've stumbled upon the path  
And seen a mountain in the mist  
As rain falls on my shoulders  
Sun rises in the east  
A mourning bruise  
but I am here at least  
I guess im just an obsticle  
A thing to overcome  
If I could sneek around myself  
Again I'll know I've won  
The moment seems to hang and float  
Before me with no end  
'till I'm released, awaken beast  
I'm on the road again

**But now i'm soaring far to high**

**A fleck of dust upin the sky**

**Where tiny clouds go sailing by**

Pull me down today

Woven in the fairy-tales

We fabricate each day

Our little golden strands of truth

That glimmer in the light

The colorful material

You hold a certin way

Can keep us from the cold

And help to get us through the night

**But now i'm soaring far to high**

**A fleck of dust upin the sky**

**Where tiny clouds go sailing by**

Pull me down today x4

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