

Mountains Range

The mountains range from west to east
The leaves sound like rain
You ask me if I'm happy here
And I ask myself the same
Fast down the mountain in the morning
All orange and cold and sky
I want to say yes, heart clear and strong
Without need to qualify

I sometimes think I just can't allow
Myself to feel joy
How can it work I ask again
When it didn't work before
It's a mountain climb in the afternoon
All purple, clouds and sun
Sometimes you're one of an imagined more
Most times, you're the only one

Well, is it friends or where you live
Or is it what you do
I took seeds sown in island ground
And I planted them in you
But when the geese honked over, I lay and cried
Feeling some love left behind
The tide runs and steals away my dreams
Though you grow on my mind

The valley reaches north to south
The hawks bomb round the bend
There's not much shelter against these rocks
From the waves of mountain wind
But it's clearer now than it's been before
And you're dearer now and more
Come hold on tight, let's turn to the wind
Let's see if we can soar

repeat first verse, with ending lines:
Come hold me tight, let's turn to the wind
Let's see if we can fly

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