

# Over My Mountain

Dougie MacLean

I'm walking out easy I'm walking out slow  
I'm taking this old road to a place that I know  
And I don't feel the wind and I don't see the snow  
Over my mountain

And it's cold, getting colder, but I'm feeling so warm  
I'm flying so high I just can't see the storm  
It's a long time ago I was here on my own  
Over my mountain

And isn't it strange how things happen to be  
So many years on and he's no stranger to me  
And all the old stories are easy to see  
When I'm out over my mountain

So in sad isolation I'm feeling so good  
I've drifted too far but I knew that I would  
And it seems that I'm laughing and I knew that I could  
Over my mountain

So I'm walking out easy Im walking out slow  
I'm taking this old road to a place that I know  
And I don't feel the wind and I don't see the snow  
Over my mountain