

Bluebelle Mountain

Marit Larsen

There's a place where I go
When the going is hard
Hard going if you've got a heart
There is work that is worth it
One foot at a time
It's so clear at the end of a climb

On blue bluebelle mountain
I know her sorrows when
On blue bluebelle mountain
Mountain bluebelle

Snow on the gravel rain on the rocks
Turning the corner, landscapes on locks
Soignant singing but I'm ever so small
Everything matters than nothing at all

On blue bluebelle mountain
I know her sorrows when
On blue bluebelle mountain
Mountain bluebelle

Oh bell, oh bell, oh bell

Ringling and singing
Climbing's for herds
She caught me
Clinging and bringing,
oh, flying's for birds
She's brought me
Back down to earth

Back down to bluebelle mountain
I know her sorrows when
On blue bluebelle mountain
Mountain bluebelle

Oh bell, oh bell, oh bell, oh bell, oh bell