

## One Time

Cool Hand Luke

Let me tell you what he did for me,  
with the weight of my worries tearing my sleeve.  
I cried to my father the other night, the end of all hope.  
"Show me the rope, which way to go"  
As I fell asleep, he took away my worries.  
He picked me up put me on his shoulders.

I could see for miles.  
He showed me that the mountain I'm climbing,  
is not a mountain at all,  
but a gentel slope leading home.

There are mountains  
towering ahead.  
He says to me "These are mine.  
Hold my hand, you'll be fine"

I could see for miles.  
He showed me that the mountain I'm climbing,  
is not a mountain at all,  
but a gentle slope leading home.

"The mountains are mine"