I had what I thought were clear Open eyes, bright blue Vision of a lake Carryin' pictures to lay on you

Close the blinds, let 'em in,
Don't mind openin' it's the edge of love
You can't un-think a thought
Either it's there or not

Shadows of the mountain Don't tell them what's under The breadth and the height Of an undiscovered first

Now hopeful mountaineers climb up To eclipse like the whole sun 'Cause it's been said that two would know What to do, it'd been told

Shadows of the mountain
Don't tell them what's under
The breadth and the height
Of an undiscovered first

Shadows of the mountain Don't tell them what's in store The height and the breadth Is it wrong to want more?

Is this the right mountain For us to climb?
Is this the way to live For you to be mine?

Is this the right river For us to ford? Is this the way you live For me to be yours?

Is this the way to live For me to be yours? Is this the way to live? Is it wrong to want more?

(Is this the way to live for me to be yours? Is this the way to live? is it wrong to want more?)