

Over mountains I feel safe,
Sacred were those summers.
And these memories I place in my heart for shelter.
And I modify, just to smell the ocean.
And I underline, visualizing motion.

And I guess I miss my home,
I could not stay.
I'll return, it's alright, I'm ok.

Reoccured daydream, tie up stern first.
And these gifts I've learned, never leave me.
And I redesign, family and growing.
And I realign, forgetting nothing.

Maybe in a few years it'll come back to you,
Reflection becoming your virtue.
So sort me out, lay me away.
Over these mountains I feel safe.
And bless the sound, return the day.
Over these mountains I feel safe.