I'll be the roundabout
The words will make you out 'n' out
I spent the day your way
Call it morning driving through the sound and
In and out the valley

The music dance and sing
They make the children really ring
I spent the day your way
Call it morning driving through the sound and
In and out the valley

In and around the lake
Mountains come out of the sky and they stand there
One mile over we'll be there and we'll see you
Ten true summers we'll be there and laughing too
Twenty four before my love you'll see
I'll be there with you

I will remember you Your silhouette will charge the view Of distant atmosphere Call it morning driving through the sound and Even in the valley

In and around the lake
Mountains come out of the sky and they stand there
One mile over we'll be there and we'll see you
Ten true summers we'll be there and laughing too
Twenty four before my love you'll see
I'll be there with you

Along the drifting cloud the eagle searching Down on the land Catching the swirling wind the sailor sees The rim of the land The eagle's dancing wings create as weather Spins out of hand

Go closer hold the land feel partly no more Than grains of sand
We stand to lose all time a thousand answers By in our hand
Next to your deeper fears we stand
Surrounded by a million years
I'll be the roundabout
The words will make you out 'n' out
I'll be the roundabout
The words will make you out 'n' out

In and around the lake
Mountains come out of the sky, they stand there
Twenty four before my love and I'll be there

I'll be the roundabout
The words will make you out 'n' out
I spent the day your way

Call it morning driving through the sound and $\ensuremath{\text{In}}$ and out the valley

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Mountains come out of the sky and they stand there
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