

# Down From The Mountain

BlackHawk

Red is the sun that falls  
Down through the valley  
Pine-draped in shadow  
Blue are the eyes that shine  
Barefoot and laughing  
She runs through the back of my mind  
Everytime

Deep by the songs that sing  
'Bout still mountain moonlight  
And cool running streams  
I've been away too long  
But the song never  
It's all comin' back to me now  
Anyhow

Born to be living high in the blue ridge  
Sweet mountain music around  
I've been laid low by the cities that glow  
And the only thing I've ever found  
Is you can't take my heart down from the mountain

I'm like the morning mist  
That hangs in the treetops  
Waitin' for daylight  
I love the lonesome cry  
Breaking the silence  
The song of the lone nightingale  
Never fails

Born to be living high in the blue ridge  
Sweet mountain music around  
I've been laid low by the cities that glow  
And the only thing I've ever found  
Is you can't take my heart down from the mountain

I pray that her love waits for me there by and by  
Her blue eyes are shining up where the mountains reach out and touch  
the sky

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Down, down from the mountain  
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