

Mountain Air

Casey Abrams

The leaves, the trees
The birds, the bees
The road, the drive
Makes us feel so alive
The lake, the clouds
It's soft, not loud
We laugh, we share
It's in the mountain air
It's in the mountain air

On the roof, at the stars
Driving round, in the car
In the streets, eating food
It gives us real good moods
Hello, goodbye
Burger, french Fry
It's here, it's there
It's in the mountain air
It's in the mountain air

Goodnight
Sleep tight
Goodnight
Sleep tight
Goodnight
Sleep tight
Goodnight
Sleep tight