

# Mountains Will Move

Cloverton

When you're tossed and turned by the tide  
When the road goes beyond your eyes  
When all the walls won't fall  
But you march for one more day  
When there's miles of mouths left to feed  
When a doubt becomes a disease  
When fear's in your heart  
A step in the dark could light the way  
Mountains will move  
When your logic rips at the seams  
Miracles aren't merely a dream  
When you walk on water  
When you build an ark before the rain  
Such a small seed  
Such a small one is all I need  
It's all I want