I took my love and I took it down
I climbed a mountain and I turned around
And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills
And the landslide brought me down

Oh, mirror in the sky, what is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my life?

Well, I've been afraid of changing
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Children get older
I'm getting older too
I'm getting older too

Well, I've been afraid of changing
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Even children get older
And I'm getting older too
I'm getting older too

So, take my love and take it down
Climb a mountain and turn around
If you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
Then the landslide will bring you down
If you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
Then the landslide will bring you down
Yeah the landslide will bring you down