

Mountains Beyond

Demis Roussos

La la la...

It's a long and stony way
That we'll walk so as to rest and play
We won't to shun off mankind
That weak the dream and the kind
To mountains beyond

It's a black and morning sun
That will mourn and walk on to this land
Dreams and socks in a suitcase
And we'll fly a bird a phrase
To mountains beyond

Mountains beyond
Do we belong
To the grey side of your gleen
Mountains beyond
I sing your song
And see your river unseen, unseen

Guetto won't stand on that shore
And the naked soldier has no sword
He's just got an axe and plough
To shape up the woods below
To mountains beyond
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