## **Mountains to the Sea**

Mary Black

Working coast to coast Sleeping on a train Caught between The settled life And on the road again People often ask me Where it is I'm from Find it hard to tell them So I say it in a song

Eagle in the mountains Floating on a breeze Shark out in the ocean He's happy in the deep Me I've got my own place It's good enough for me You could find me anywhere Between the mountains And the sea

Been a lot of places Done a lot of things Some of them were so good Yeah I'd do those things again The town that I was born in It knows me all too well I hope they'll Take me back there When the keeper rings the bell

Eagle in the mountains Floating on a breeze Shark out in the ocean He's happy in the deep Me I've got my own place It's good enough for me You could find me anywhere Between the mountains And the sea

Sometimes I stop and wonder How it came to this This life of lonely travelling So far from civil bliss There's been people On the journey Some I love so deep Others took advantage Oh and some had no idea

Oh but that eagle In the mountains Floating on a breeze Shark out in the ocean He's happy in the deep Me I've got my own place It's good enough for me You could find me anywhere Between the mountains And the sea

Eagle in the mountains Rainbow in the sky Shark out in the ocean He's following the tide Spirit of this country I hear it speak to me When the wind is calling Between the mountains And the sea When the wind is blowing Between the mountains And the sea