

## My lady

## Mountain

see her sailing on her silver wings  
With hands that move like little trees  
Alive and bending in my raging storm  
To a heartbeat, my lady lives for me  
To a heartbeat, my lady lives for me

Out of the country to my city life  
All wrapped in dreams she wears like pearls  
She dances to the music that I play for her  
And my lady is the softness in my world  
And my lady is the softness in my world

Comin' back from the mountain  
My lady waits for me  
My lady waits for me

In paint and ribbons and her colored shells  
All she imagines for my days  
And weaves a life that is feeling good for me  
And my lady hears every note I play  
And my lady hears every note I play

My rooms are filled with all she's made by hand  
My songs are filled with all her rhymes  
My heart is filled with the work that we've been doin'  
And the children we'll be havin' all in good time  
And the children we'll be havin' all in good time

Comin' back from the mountain  
My lady waits for me  
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