now peter sat on the mountain top northern wind blowing through his hair now peter never took the time to stop he just stood out there and stared

i said but peter didn't care about the air down there he was looking right at the sun well the sun said son don't you come around here and peter then began to run hey

now peter he never cried too much he just looked out toward the west he was dreaming of a land that was way over there and dreaming of what comes next

but peter didn't care about the air down there he was looking right out at the sun and the sun said son come around here and peter started to run

he said la-dan-dan-dan-dan-dan-day he said la-dan-dan-dan-dan-dan-day well, hey-oh

now peter started walking down the mountain just runnin out toward the west it was slippery like the water from a fountain and peter thought that was best

cause he slid down there to the town over there And the people just started to cry And peter didn't care about the air And peter was never shy

he sang out loud to a unified crowd singing something about he thought he was but the crowd didn't care about the air up there and peter wasn't nothing but nothing

peter didn't care, he just looked over there and the crowd was smiling back he was singing at his heart and praying to his soul that they would ask him back

he said la-dan-dan-dan-dan-dan-day he said la-dan-dan-dan-dan-day well, hey-oh

now peter
was looking around to the back
mountain slipped from under his feet

he didn't really care about the air down there he looked right at the sun the sun said son don't you come around here so peter then began to run