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Let me tell you 'bout the mountains,
Let me tell you 'bout the old days,
Let me tell you everything I know.
Oh, let me be a bore babe,
Let me tell you stories,
And I'll tell them from the heart now
So that every little story told,
Oh, is a little work of art now.
But if you're just sittin' there
Tryin' to catch the eye of someone to come save you,
Just tell me you don't care,
But I'm hoping that you care.
Cause I'm looking for another life and it could be you,
Oh, I'm looking for another love and it could be with you,
Oh, I'm looking for another hope to live by,
Looking for another reason to try,
Looking for another life and it could be you.
And it could be you.
You can worry 'bout the future,
You can worry 'bout the outcome,
And the monster underneath my bed,
Oh, everybody's got one.
Coming out to get me,
And it's coming out to get me
Just as poisonous as fear and doubt
Oh, I wish you could protect me.
Cause over that hill is God knows whatever,
We can tackle it together and then we'll be safe,
Don't you want to be safe?
Oh, I'm looking for another life and it could be you,
Oh, I'm looking for another love and it could be with you,
Oh, I'm looking for another hope to live by,
Looking for another reason to try,
Looking for another life and it could be you.
And it could be you.
And over that hill is something much better
Than what we've ever known,
It's a story we can tell, another story we can tell.
Well I'm looking for another life and it could be you,
Oh, I'm looking for another love and it could be you,
Oh, I'm looking for another hope and it could be you,
I'm looking for another reason I think it's you
Looking for another hope to live by,
Looking for another reason to try,
Looking for another love and it could be you.
And it could be you.
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