

# Morning Side of the Mountain

The Osmonds

There was a girl

There was a boy

There was a girl, there was a boy  
If they had met they might have found a world of joy  
But he lived on the morning side of the mountain  
And she lived on the twilight side of the hill

They never met, they never kissed  
They will never know what happiness they've missed  
'Cause he lived on the morningside of the mountain  
And she lived on the twilight side of the hill

For love's a rose that never grows  
Without the kiss of the morning dew  
And every Jack must have a Jill  
To know the thrill of a dream that comes true

And you and I are just like they  
For all we know our love is just a kiss away

But you are on the morning side of the mountain

And you are on the twilight side of the hill

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