

Over mountains I feel safe,  
Sacred were those summers.  
And these memories I place in my heart for shelter.  
And I modify, just to smell the ocean.  
And I underline, visualizing motion.

And I guess I miss my home,  
I could not stay.  
I'll return, it's alright, I'm ok.

Reoccured daydream, tie up stern first.  
And these gifts I've learned, never leave me.  
And I redesign, family and growing.  
And I realign, forgetting nothing.

Maybe in a few years it'll come back to you,  
Reflection becoming your virtue.  
So sort me out, lay me away.  
Over these mountains I feel safe.  
And bless the sound, return the day.  
Over these mountains I feel safe.