

High, High on this mountain top  
True Love, ain't gonna find me soon enough, no  
So, Into the valley below, Is where I'm gonna find my home  
Low, Low in the valley I lay,  
It's where my heart, my heart bids for me to stay  
But from within you know I feel my soul cry out so loud,  
So I climb back up that rocky slope to my place in the clouds  
On this rocky peak you know it is a view that's a fast dissapea  
ring.

Cause in my head I'm hearing voices to which I cannot speak and

They're singing Go on! Find It! a bit of Happy Happiness...  
Your own path you must follow I can't tell you if it's east or  
west.

So Off on a journey, I guess I'm in search to find it,  
And for years I roam, seeking my peace of mind ya,  
But under every stone that I overturn,  
Comes another lesson, I wouldn't have learned before.  
So come and feel me, when I'm singing...

Your own path you must follow I can't tell you if it's east or  
west...