

Mountain High, Valley Low

Eartha Kitt

If you need me I will be near by,
mountain high, valley low.
My love follows you until the last,
lightening fast, turtle slow.
Journey to the north star,
south winds blow my thoughts to you.
If you need me I will be near by,
mountain high, valley low.
I'll be with you though I'll fortune sway,
lantern gay, willow sad.
Spring will stroll out meadow everyday,
winter gray, summer glad.
When your hair turns snow white,
you will find me by your side.
I'll be with you though I'll fortune sway,
lantern gay, willow sad.
If you need me I will be nearby,
mountain high, valley low.
My love follows you until the last,
lightening fast, turtle slow.
Go in search of new moons,
dreams will bridge the skies to you.
If you need me I will be nearby,
lantern gay, willow sad, valley low, MOUNTAIN HIIIIIIIGH!