

See Off This Mountain

Edwin McCain

She's a Blue Ridge cradle
She's a mother to some
And home to the laughter
Of road weary ones
So we'll sing all the old songs
Sing to Grandmamma Road
And we'll sing cause we miss her
And we're sad she had to go
If I could see off this mountain
Through the clouds in my eyes
I would see off this mountain
On the nights stars fell
And see off this mountain
Through the tears in my eyes
I would see off this mountain
And the stars fell from the skies
In the air I hear a fiddle
Down along Hickory Way
And the mandolin guitar
Like we used to play
And down on Dunn's rock
Brothers boasting a dare
We tell them they're crazy
And pretend we don't care
If I could see off this mountain
Through the clouds in my eyes
I would see off this mountain
On the nights stars fell
And see off this mountain
Through the tears in my eyes
I would see off this mountain
And the stars fell from the skies
The air tastes like moonshine
In the wind a carnival tune
It soars with our laughter
But we'll all leave too soon
So I raise a toast to family
Put thanks in my glass
In the arms of your loved ones
It's the only home that lasts
If I could see off this mountain
Through the clouds in my eyes
I would see off this mountain
On the night the stars fell
And see off this mountain
Through the tears in my eyes
I could see off this mountain
When the stars fell from the skies
When the stars fell from the skies
Going up to Grandmamma Road
Going up to Grandmamma Road
I'm happy as can be
'Cause can't you see
I'm going up to Grandmamma Road