

# The Mountains and Maryann

Gordon Lightfoot

All is well

I've made my peace where highways never end  
Yesterday's a memory today is just a friend  
For the mountains and Maryann are calling me again  
And the red pines will bow their heads  
The rivers and the watersheds will swallow up my tears  
All is well

I left the cold midwestern towns behind  
There's a semi up the road ahead I'll take him in my time  
For the hot-blooded mountain love is calling me again  
And the vagabond within me cries  
The wind and rain might burn my eyes but I won't feel the pain  
For the mountains and Maryann will greet me there as only she can do

All is well

As I swing up to the border bent for hell  
And the service station man agreed I didn't look too well  
But the mountains and Maryann are calling out to me  
And I got my bedroll on my back  
And everything that I could pack to see me on my way

All is well

I've made my peace and man, I'm feelin' fine  
And the losers that I left behind I'll think about some other time  
For the border men were all my friends they couldn't find a dime  
And the prairie towns go sailing by  
Saskatchewan there's mud in your eye I'm leavin' you behind  
There'll be hot-blooded mountain love to satisfy my soul  
And the red pines will bow their heads  
The rivers and the watersheds will carry us along  
And the mountains and Maryann will greet me there as only she can do

All is well

The foothills are coming into sight  
Today is just a memory the future is tonight  
And the red pines will bow their heads  
The rivers and the watersheds will carry us along  
And the mountains and Maryann will greet me there as only she can do