

Moving Mountains

Justin Hayward

The cool of the eveningThe strange unknown of the nightThe warm
th of the morningThe graceful bird in its flightWell don't be a
fraid of the worldLet me take you by the handWe can move mounta
ins

The gift of tomorrowThe friends we've left far behindThe ones w
e rememberTheir love will live in our mindsWell don't turn arou
ndDon't look backLet me take you by the handWe can move mountai
ns

Cause the sands of timeAre on our sidePut your hand in mineLet
our fortunes rideWe'll sail awayOn a wave of loveLet the four w
inds blowFrom heaven above

The wind on the water seemsTo whisper soft in my earThe call of
the oceanAcross the waves I can hearDon't be afraid of the wor
ldLet me take you by the handWe can move mountains

Cause the sands of timeAre on our sidePut your hand in mineLet
our fortunes rideWe'll sail awayOn a wave of loveLet the four w
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