

Long Hard Climb

Maria Muldaur

Hasn't it been a long hard climb?
Everything taking its own sweet time
And hasn't there been some long, lonely nights
When you didn't think that anything would turn out right?

Woah, baby, come and lay by me
In the cool, cool shade of that old, oak tree
You can go, oh, so high

Painting by to that long way down
You can paint a rainbow in the sky
Just try to keep your both feet on the ground

Woah, baby, come and lay by me
In the cool, cool shade of that old oak tree

Hey, can you see that sun outside?
Say, can you feel it deep inside like a song
Like a long, long string

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