

# Mountain Spring

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Under this earth, deep in the ground  
There's a river flowing, making hardly a sound  
And the water is pure, with the lightness of sky  
Held in the weight of a mountain so high

CHORUS

Mountain spring, come out of the rock  
And fall into the arms of the sea  
Mountain spring, come out of the rock  
And shower your tears on me

The heat of the sun wears on your skin  
And opens all the cracks where the cold gets in  
The changing winds will batter and blow  
A mountain may crumble but a river will always flow

CHORUS