

High on a mountain

High on a mountain wind blowing free
Thinking about the days that used to be
Yes, high up on that mountain standing all alone
Wondering where the years of my life had flown

As I looked at the valleys down below
Just as far as I could see my memories returned
Oh how my heart did yearn for you
And the days that used to be

* Refrain

Oh I wonder if you ever think of me
Or if time has blotted out your memory
As I listen to the breeze whisper gently through the trees
I shall always cherish what you meant to me

* Refrain