

**Mountain road**

There's a little road back in the mountains  
That I traveled on, when just a Kid  
Many years ago, I was bound to travel  
Now I'm sorry for the things I did

I remember how my Mom was weeping  
As she held me close whispered son don't go  
And Daddy's out stretched hand was trembling  
His heart was breaking now I know

I was all they had to love and cherish  
I was all they had to bring them  
I took away as a wondering boy

After many years I came to see them  
My joy to grief turned like a stone  
Two graves with words, please hurry home son  
We're waiting for you by your mountain road