

# Ann Hampton Callaway, Landslide

I took my love and I took it down  
I climbed a mountain then I turned around  
And I saw my reflection in the snow covered hills  
Till the landslide brought me down  
Oh, mirror in the sky what is love?  
Can the child within my heart rise above?  
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?  
Can I handle the seasons of my life?  
I know