Cool Hand Luke, One Time

Let me tell you what he did for me, with the weight of my worries tearing my sleeve. I cried to my father the other night, the end of all hope. "Show me the rope, which way to go" As I fell asleep, he took away my worries. He picked me up put me on his shoulders.

I could see for miles. He showed me that the mountain I'm climbing, is not a mountain at all, but a gentel slope leading home.

There are mountains towering ahead. He says to me "These are mine. Hold my hand, you'll be fine"

I could see for miles. He showed me that the mountain I'm climbing, is not a mountain at all, but a gentle slope leading home.

" The mountains are mine & quot;