

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"