

Dougie MacLean, Over My Mountain

Well I'm walking out easy and I'm walking out slow
I'm taking this old road to a place that I know
And I can't feel the wind and I can't feel the snow
Over my mountain

And it's cold getting colder but I'm feeling so warm
I'm flying so high I just can't feel the storm
And it's long time ago I was here on my own
Over my mountain

Isn't it strange how things happen to be
We're twenty years on and he's no stranger to me
And all the old stories are easy to see
When I'm out over my mountain

So in sad isolation I'm feeling so good
I've drifted too far but I knew that I would
And it seems that I'm laughing and I knew that I could
Over my mountain

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