

Gordon Lightfoot, The Mountains And Maryann

All is well

I've made my peace where highways never end

Yesterday's a memory today is just a friend

For the mountains and Maryann are calling me again

And the red pines will bow their heads

The rivers and the watersheds will swallow up my tears

All is well

I left the cold midwestern towns behind

There's a semi up the road ahead I'll take him in my time

For the hot-blooded mountain love is calling me again

And the vagabond within me cries

The wind and rain might burn my eyes but I won't feel the pain

For the mountains and Maryann will greet me there as only she can do

All is well

As I swing up to the border bent for hell

And the service station man agreed I didn't look too well

But the mountains and Maryann are calling out to me

And I got my bedroll on my back

And everything that I could pack to see me on my way

All is well

I've made my peace and man, I'm feelin' fine

And the losers that I left behind I'll think about some other time

For the border men were all my friends they couldn't find a dime

And the prairie towns go sailing by

Saskatchewan there's mud in your eye I'm leavin' you behind

There'll be hot-blooded mountain love to satisfy my soul

And the red pines will bow their heads

The rivers and the watersheds will carry us along

And the mountains and Maryann will greet me there as only she can do

All is well

The foothills are coming into sight

Today is just a memory the future is tonight

And the red pines will bow their heads

The rivers and the watersheds will carry us along

And the mountains and Maryann will greet me there as only she can do