

You are like a mountain

You are like a mountain,
and then you're like the sand
One moment you're too high to climb
the next you slip through my hand
Maybe we could compromise,
and meet somewhere between
And one of us,
could try and say,
something that we mean

I am not, nor ever was
a soldier with his gun
The gifts I have , have all been given me
not stolen on the run.
I've been around enough to know
that love is what you find
You trust in me
and I'll trust in you
Or else we're left behind

...and I'm not a fool, just for having to say that I love you...

All long the great divide
I reach across to you
And once or twice, well I could have sworn
I saw you reaching too.
But you are young, and beautiful
and proud of who you are
And I'm a young man
still dreaming,
reaching for the stars

twi
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