

Here on the mountain.

Here on the mountain,
the skies are still blue.

Here on the mountain,
my love is all you.

Come tomorrow, love will be true.

Fakers forsake you,
and others too.

Believers' keep you,
and gather their due.

Come tomorrow, love will be true.

Here on the mountain,
where eyes are still blue.

Here on the mountain,
his love is all you.

Come tomorrow,

Come tomorrow,love will be true.