

there's a tale that's old and always hard to tell
and as i recall it's never had an end
but as i look in i feel the sweetness and I grin
i see there's more here beyond what we pretend

over mountains and beyond the rocky shores
there's a heart lies beating waiting for a bed
and i know too well, clear and ringing like a bell
that there are many more beyond what I have said

and you stand tall, and in such a way
you put this mountain range to shame
and i love every part of your strong and humble heart
a love that'd make a woman wanna change her name

from the first time that you held me in your arms
the effect was greater than you would expect
but when i came to i felt your warm love and i knew
that there was not one thing i needed to protect

and you stand tall, and in such a way
you put this mountain range to shame
and i love every part of your strong and humble heart
a love that'd make a woman wanna change her name

there's a sunrise in the heart of my true love
so that the stars made peace and bowed to the exchange
and it's true, the mystery, but it's as beautiful as can be
and given everything there's nothing i would change