

Mountains always rise from the earth unto the skies
Where heaven meets the mountain tops and I with your eyes;
As snow cap peaks ascend from the ground of valleys deep below,
To the highest point upon the world from down there very low.

The awesome presence of these majestic giants dwarf all else,
As you ask me if I'm breathing up there so high and am I just myself;
To look upon the mountains to the top at their very highest point,
Is to see that really truly mountains always rise from the lowest plains.

So mountains always rise you say and this must be the common purpose,
That the reason that my mind is high is the air is so far above the surface;
And each one knows how comes and goes that mountains are the greatest,
For from me to you it's coming true and happening to create the latest..

Then look beyond the deep and dark and outward from the heart where, you can reach and
touch the presence of enormous things that starts;
For from the beginning g when time began mountains always rise to meet us,
When we are flying high above and over head to live and see them greet us.

Well mountains always rise you say and this is definitely not a secret,
As they extend beyond all else and push through the ceiling of the roof tops;
And god is love and where you find him there waiting to receive us,
That we are looking us to there to meet where he greets us.

Now here I am still left on earth with no one even near me,
As I look to see where mountains go as they always rise beneath god; And I am high on
mountains air and god has been before us,
For life is free and beyond compare if mountains always rise to believe us.

Signed,

God And Air