

Don Walker**"Leaving For The Flatlands"**

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Sweetly flows the water from the mountain
Softly falls the rain upon the leaves
Gently blows the breeze among the cedars
Quietly my heart is on its knees.
How could anything in all creation
Be more beautiful than all I see
With it all my heart is not rejoicing
Because the one I love is not with me.
Somewhere in between us was a difference
Not we or all this beauty could secure
And I know now my heart will ache forever
And I wonder if this mountain can endure.
So I'm leavin' for the flatlands
Goin' back where I was conceived
Goin' back where nobody knows the difference
This mountain knows too much about me.
--- Instrumental ---
I though it was written up in heaven
That you would be with me and I with you
Sun and moon and stars must feel the difference
They're wishin' there was somethin' they could do.
So I'm leavin' for the flatlands
Goin' back where I was conceived
Goin' back where nobody knows the difference
This mountain knows too much about me.
This mountain knows too much about me...

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