

## David Wilcox "Vista"

Visit "[Vista](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The mountains were high from the valley below  
But back in those days they didn't know  
What was waiting for them over the divide  
And who would be the first to see the other side

But you made the climb up to the crest  
Seeing it all ahead of the rest  
And your expression showed the wonder of the place  
Looking westward with the sunlight on your face

At the wide open vista  
At the wide open sweet someday  
Climbing over the ridge top

To finally see the view  
That none of us ever have known  
Crossing over to home  
In the vista, home

The flowers are bright here at your side  
All of us came to say our goodbye  
The light of morning shines stronger in the room  
Your breathing changes, the time is coming soon

I speak, my love, I say my words  
You squeeze my hand to say that you've heard  
And in your eyes I watch the twinkle in the blue  
Looking over the ridge and out into the view

At the wide open vista  
At the wide open sweet someday  
Climbing over the ridge top

To finally see the view  
That none of us ever have known  
Crossing over to home  
In the vista

In the wide open sweet someday  
Climbing over the ridge top to finally see the view  
All of us go there alone  
Crossing over to home

In the vista  
The wide open sweet someday  
The wide open vista

Visit [David Wilcox](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.