

Hayward Justin "Moving Mountains"

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The cool of the eveningThe strange unknown of the
nightThe warmth of the morningThe graceful bird in its
flightWell don't be afraid of the worldLet me take you
by the handWe can move mountains
The gift of tomorrowThe friends we've left far
behindThe ones we rememberTheir love will live in our
mindsWell don't turn aroundDon't look backLet me take
you by the handWe can move mountains
Cause the sands of timeAre on our sidePut your hand
in mineLet our fortunes rideWe'll sail awayOn a wave of
loveLet the four winds blowFrom heaven above
The wind on the water seemsTo whisper soft in my
earThe call of the oceanAcross the waves I can
hearDon't be afraid of the worldLet me take you by the
handWe can move mountains
Cause the sands of timeAre on our sidePut your hand
in mineLet our fortunes rideWe'll sail awayOn a wave of
loveLet the four winds blowFrom heaven above

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