Blue Mountain

Brandon Heath

Cool fog in the morning
Like cotton on the trees
Quiet enough to hear a song
In the humming of the bees
Floating out from the highway
Saying, come on up my way
Through the tall grass in the valley
Where the earth and Heaven meet

Won't you come on up to Blue Mountain
Above the clouds and busy crowds
It's where you wanna be
Won't you come on up to Blue Mountain
Where the time crawls and the water falls
Blue Mountain majesty

Send a postcard to your sweetheart

Take a picture by the sign

See all the way to seven states

And the coast if the weather's right

It's always right, it's paradise

It's like you've never seen

Take a nap under a hickory

And wake up in a dream

Wonâ€TMt you come on up to Blue Mountain
Above the clouds and busy crowds
You swear youâ€TMll never leave
Wonâ€TMt you come on up to Blue Mountain
Where the time crawls and the water falls
Blue Mountain majesty

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