Blue Mountain

Michael Hurley

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 weatherâ€TMs right Itâ€TMs always right, itâ€TMs paradise Itâ€TMs like youâ€TMve 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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