Go

[Waterdeep](#)

Go tell it to the mountaintops
That I'm aliveGo listen to the children cry
And let them know
That dark and night are not their mastersBetween you you'll know all the things
That I never said out loud
Don't walk away from the crowdGo tell them that it's cold outside
And I can't thrive thereAnd I'm getting tired of hiding My face
From your disgrace
Although you think that you've disguised itAnd when you get too tired of waiting
To picture My face in the cloudsLook aroundI know it won't be sown the way
You want it to be
I will make it grow with or without youI'll wait, You'll pray
You may fall down a time or two
But I love you.Go tell it in the valleys low
That I'm alive
Go listen to the men that sigh
And let them know that dark and night
Are not their mastersAnd when you get too tired of waiting
To picture My face in the cloudsLook around

Lyrics provided by