

High on a Mountain

Written by Olabelle Reed

chorus: **High on a mountain top, wind blowin' free,
Thinkin' about the days that used to be.
High on a mountain top, standing all alone,
Wonderin' where the years of my life have flown.**

- 1. As I looked at the valleys down below,
They were green just as far as I could see.
As my memory turned, oh how my heart did yearn,
For you and the days that used to be.**

chorus:

- 2. Oh I wonder if you ever think of me,
Or if time has blotted out your memory
As I listen to that breeze whisper gently through the trees,
I'll always cherish what you meant to me.**

chorus:

coda: **Oh I wonder if you ever think of me.**