

IN THE END

9. EVERYTHING I'VE KNOWN  
(C. Van Cleave)

Climbing up the mountain  
Looking for the things that call  
Mystified and wondering  
'Bout the wonder of it all  
Sometimes I will stumble  
Over something very small  
Clouds will catch me if I fall  
Seeking ways to reach the days  
Of living in the sky  
There is where I'm told the reasons  
For my living lie  
Even though my life will show me  
Things that make my cry  
Winds will blow and tears will dry  
When I close my eyes my last  
And all my seeds are sown  
You can lay my body down  
Beneath a tree I've grown  
I'll be there under the care  
Of everything I've known  
I won't ever feel alone  
Alone

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