I took my love; I took it down; Climbed a mountain and I turned around, And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills, Till the landslide brought it down.

Oh, mirror in the sky, what is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changin' ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my life? ...
Mm hmm,

Well, I've been afraid of changing, Cause I've built my life around you. But time makes you bolder, even children get older, And I'm getting older too.

Well, I've been afraid of changing, Cause I've built my life around you. But time makes you bolder, even children get older, And I'm getting older too.

Ah, ah, ... I took my love; I took it down; Ah, ah, ... Climb a mountain and turn around. And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills, Well, a landslide'll bring it down.

And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills, ... Well, a landslide'll bring it down; oh, oh; the landslide'll bring it down.