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To everyone a mountain, may it be sharp and steep

And shrouded in a wispy mist, its secrets so to keep

To everyone the strength of will, to climb up to the top

To slip, to slide, and even fall, but never, never stop.

To everyone some hunger, to know the need for food

To everyone some evil, to recognize the good

To everyone some laughter, to work against distress

To everyone a loving heart, to lead us from our mess.

So climb up to the mountain top, survey the world below

Then gaze up to the firmament, where you one day will go

But not before you heed the call, to make a better world

And leave behind a legacy, your inner flag unfurled

Unlock the secrets of your heart, and bless a bright new day

It may be in the songs you sing, it may be when you pray

It may remain illusive, behind those mountain mists

It matters not if it's not found, in life's many turns and twists

So to everyone a mountain, may it be sharp and steep

And shrouded in a wispy mist, its secrets so to keep

To everyone the strength of will, to climb up to the top

To slip, to slide, and even fall, but never, never stop

To slip, to slide, and even fall (pause)

But never, never stop