

Agate Hill

Kathy Mattea

Oh, you weary restless heart
Peace come to you now
Still your wild and wishful soul
Calm your troubled brow

Loose your crippled body's ties
Let your spirit soar
Friends and loved ones guiding you
To new freedom's shore

Think of when you were a child
Dreams unbound by pain
Climbing up the Agate Hill
Wild and free again
It will be as then

Your mama's watching over you
Even from afar
All your children now are here
With you in your hour

Oh, the words we've left unsaid
Flood into my soul
And I know you hear them now
Even as you go

Think of when you were a child
Dreams unbound by pain
Climbing up the Agate Hill
Wild and free again
Oh, it will be as then

Climbing up the Agate Hill
It will be as then