

When the cold wind is a' calling  
And the sky is clear and bright  
Misty mountains sing and beckon  
Lead me out into the light  
I will ride, I will fly  
Chase the wind and touch the sky I will fly  
Chase the wind and touch the sky

(Na na na na

Na na na na

La na na na

Na na na)

(La na na na

La na na na

La na na na

Na na na)

Where dark woods hide secrets  
And mountains are fierce and bold  
Deep waters hold reflections  
Of times lost long ago  
I will hear of every story  
Take hold of my own dream  
Be as strong as the seas are stormy  
And proud as an eagle's scream  
I will ride, I will fly  
Chase the wind and touch the sky I will fly  
Chase the wind and touch the sky

(Na na na na

Na na na na

La na na na

Na na na)

And touch the sky

Chase the wind

Chase the wind

Touch the sky