



A SONG IN MARY'S MEMORY

# *More Mountain Left To Climb*



In loving memory of Mary Ellen Crase

I still see you there at Yellowstone lake,  
Too young to care what anybody thought.  
You couldn't find a swimsuit anywhere,  
So you made one from a grocery bag.

You cut the holes and ran into the water,  
Like missing out had never crossed your mind.  
And everybody else could call it crazy,  
But that was you, Mary, having the best time.

You always found your way into the water.

Then somehow years went faster than we knew,  
And life took us to places far apart.  
I crossed an ocean, built another chapter,  
While time kept moving quietly through ours.

But when we came back home, we started finding  
The pieces of the years we'd left behind.  
There were nights at Lagoon, fires while camping,  
And suddenly you were my sister in my heart.

I didn't know how much I'd missed you  
Until I had you back.  
I didn't know that getting time again  
Could make me want so much more than we had.



## ★ *More Mountain Left To Climb*

LYRICS



I thought we had more mountain left to climb,  
More summer nights, more stories, and more time.  
I thought that finding you again  
Meant I would get to know you better  
Than the years had ever let me do.

I thought we had more mountain left to climb,  
And I would have told you, Mary, if I'd known:  
I saw how hard you fought to keep your unique joy,  
And I was proud of you.

I remember riding high above the valley,  
Your side-by-side still climbing through the dust.  
My wife beside me, you somewhere there laughing,  
And all of it felt ordinary then.

I wish I'd known that ordinary moment  
Would someday be a place I'd like to get back to.  
I would have watched a little longer.  
I would have listened differently.  
I would have found the words I never thought  
I'd need to say.

Mary...

I was proud of you and your fight.

I'm grieving you,  
But I'm grieving what we almost had as well.  
I wanted years to know you differently,  
And years to know your family.



## ★ *More Mountain Left To Climb*

LYRICS



I cannot give us back the time we lost.  
I cannot make tomorrow change its mind.  
But I can do more to help the ones you loved  
And help to hold them through the days  
When loving you is all that we can do.

I thought we had more mountain left to climb,  
But maybe yours keeps rising past my sight.  
Maybe somewhere farther up the mountain  
There is more than I can see from here tonight.

So keep climbing, Mary, if you're climbing.  
Keep reaching toward the ones who've gone before.  
And when you find Mom,  
I know somehow she's reaching back,  
And you don't have to make that climb alone.

We love you.

We love you, Mary.

We'll remember your joy.

We'll remember your joy.

And we'll help where we can  
For the children you love.

There was more mountain left to climb,  
More life I thought that we would get to know.  
So I'll carry what I can from here,  
And I'll keep looking upward as you go.

I still see that little girl at Yellowstone,  
Running laughing toward the water without fear.

You always found your way into the water.

Mary, find your way home to our mother.

