

# Jack And Jill

## Silver Dollar Circus

She wore that dress like it was a Saturday  
Pretty as a summer rose picked in the morning  
And he held her hand like it was a mystery  
One he couldn't quite believe, was walking with him They were high up on a hill  
Something to say and daylight to kill  
Time slipped away the way that it will Round and around, dancing 'round the question boat  
Flip a coin and watch it go down into the wishing well  
Two steps, sunset, there goes another day  
Another chance to give away the secrets to keep to themselves They were high up on a hill  
Something to say and daylight to kill  
Time slipped away the way that it will Darkness falls without a sound  
They come tumbling down  
Tumbling after  
Tumbling after She wore that dress like it was a Saturday  
Pretty as a summer rose picked in the morning  
And he held her hand like it was a mystery  
One he couldn't quite believe, was walking with him They were high up on a hill  
Something to say and daylight to kill  
Time ticked away the way that it will

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