

Hollow Hills

Peter Murphy

Where the hollow hills meet to blackend town
She prays for more time with her eyes cast down
Skin polished silver by the moon
Like the women before her
She'll never leave too soon
She'll wait til the bells ring in the sun
She'll wait til the hollow hills have won All of the words that he never found,
He spoke them gently to the ground
And nothing filled with every thing
All of the wishes he never shared
He blew them out into empty air
Nothing filled with everything Lay down the bells we'll bring the sun
When the hills have won
When black diamonds fall from up above
Lay down my love Now fly catchers are feeding on the wind
A cold morning is begging to be let back in
The faces in plain sight
He'd never seen more than he did and now with no light
When apples froze in brittle grass like baubles made of colored glass
And the way your hair blows like a flag upon mast Lay down the bells we'll bring the sun
When the hills have won
When black diamonds fall from up above
Lay down my love That day we were walking through the clover
In bed we were looking at an indigo sky All of the words that he never found,
He spoke them gently to the ground
And nothing filled with every thing
All of the wishes he never shared
He blew them out into empty air
Nothing filled with everything The way the bodies swayed when he came home
The way the sun traced stencils on his skin, you're n'er alone
The way the fields whispered he came home
The days father prayed for all the miners
Turned to stone...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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