

Over the Hill

Penelope Milford

Don't you agree it's a beautiful night,
Did you ever see fireflies blinking so bright?
The stars are a glitter like diamonds above,
Don't it just make you wish you were in love?

Over the hill I'll be over the hill,
By the time we embrace I'll be over the hill.
No sweet girl-ish figure,
No blush on my cheek.
Too old to go dancing,
To feeble and weak.

Over the hill I'll be over the hill,
By the time that we kiss I'll be over the hill.
My lips wont remind you of raspberry wine,
But I will be withered and wrinkled with time.

All of my charms foolishly wasted,
Marry a man we all have a romance.
Just an old mare poured out to pasture,
Over the hill and to weary to prance.

What can I give you when I'm old and gray,
Better have them got more of to give you today.
With bats in the attic and frost on the sill.
Will it or not I'll be oooooover
The hill!

Lyrics Submitted by Tatiana (All of this was based on what I heard in

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