Foot of the Hill

Boxed In

She said hi, I said hello, a fraction ago,
Should have jumped through hoops and the genuine snow
I said bad she said good
But I knew that she would
Running circles around me, pick me up when I'm lowShe said hopes I said dreams, this is suddenly seem
She can quitle me gently, brush me off so I'm clean
I can talk, she can listen, I will bet she will glisten
Take a walk through the snow now you see what you're missingThere's nothing but a silence sound at the FOOT OF THE HILL
You could be keeping me up all night and you probably will
You're gonna kill meSo come tone close, brush cheek on face
And I'll show you the way to my secret place
That she can't let go whisper, I'm faded away
And I walked and I walked till the end of the day
There's nothing but a silence sound at the FOOT OF THE HILL
You could be keeping me up all night and you probably will
There's nothing but a silence sound at the FOOT OF THE HILL
You could be keeping me up all night and you probably will
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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