

Over the Hill (Live at whit session)

[Agnes Obel](#)

Over the hill
I will be waiting on for you
I won't pretend
That you don't mean nothing to me
Come now, come now
Come back now, come back nowThe doubt will creep
And crawl in on you
The dark can leap
And fall upon you
Come back now, come back nowLet it be, let it go
Let it fall, let it blow
Let it come, let it go
Let it fall, we will know

Songwriters

AGNES OBELPublished by

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