

Jack and Jill

Frank McConnell

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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