Smith Hill

Deer Tick

Elbows on the window sill
My head against the pane
You've seen so many grow and die
But you forgot most of their names
So I fire that arrow into the great big sky
And I hope that it never comes down
Unless you're coming with it
It's better with you around
I could drink myself to death tonight
Or I could stand and give a toast
To those who made it out alive
It's you I'll miss the most
But tonight I'll see my sweetheart
I've got a fifty dollar bill
But somewhere in her weak heart
She knows I never will
Oh love, it's hard to hide it

True love, it's hard to find it
Though I was once beside it
I've fallen far behind it
From a tiny room up on Smith Hill
It's easy to disappear
It's easier to run off hiding
Then say "I don't want you here"
I can't stand to face the facts
It'd only leave you hurt
I don't care much for what you have to say
But I'd like to know what you heard
Oh love, it's hard to hide it
True love, it's hard to fid it
Though I once was beside it
I've fallen far behind it
It's a long way free
You can't tread on me
And in the morning when you're crying
You'll see

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