

Jack and Jill

Kim Richey

She wore that dress like it was a Saturday
Pretty as a summer rose
Picked in the morningHe held her hand like it was a mystery
One he couldn't quite believe
Was walking with himThey were high up on a hill
With something to say and daylight to kill
Time slipped away, way that it willAround and around dancing round the question posed
Pick a coin and watch it roll
Down into the wishing wellTwo step sunset, there goes another day
Another chance to give away
Secrets they keep to themselvesThey were high up on a hill
With something to say, daylight to kill
Time slipped away, way that it willDarkness falls without a sound
They come tumbling down
Tumbling after, tumbling afterShe wore that dress like it was a Saturday
Pretty as a summer rose
Picked in the morningHe held her hand like it was a mystery
One he couldn't quite believe
Was walking with himThey were high up on a hill
With something to say the daylight to kill
Time slipped away, the way that it will

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