Over the Hills

Maurice Ulmer

Well, I could hear it, the river was crying
And I could see you through the fog
And I could reach into magnetic fields, all
To steal a hammer and a gun
For every engine down
Yes, I will find a cure
I'm going over the hills now
I'm going into the blue

And I will tell it to the mighty wind that
I have betrayed it once again
And I will listen to the backwards music
With a propeller in my hand
For every child in tears
I will throw down a hand
I'm going over the hills now
I'm going over as planned

And every morning I will push the bottom
To bring the sun above our head
And with a smiling face I drew upon it
I will consider it as said
That every lie I tell
Will arrive like it's true
I'm going over the hills now
I'm going into the blue

Oh, honey!

And I will hijack every morning railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon that train
Perhaps I'll turn the wheel to slide it over
Into the long and narrow trail
And I would bounce the moon
On the earth if I could
I'm going over the hills now
I'm going over now for good

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by Matsson, Kristian

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/