The Hill

Markéta IrglovÃ;

Walking up the hill tonight when you have closed your eyes. I wish I didn't have to make all those mistakes and be wise. Please try to be patient and know that I'm still learning. I'm sorry that you have to see the strength inside me burning.

But where are you my angel now? Don't you see me crying? And I know that you can't do it all but you can't say I'm not trying. I'm on my knees in front of him but he doesn't seem to see me. With all his troubles on his mind he's looking right through me. And I'm letting myself down satisfying you And I wish that you could see that I have my troubles too.

Looking at you sleeping I'm with the man I know. I'm sitting here weeping while the hours pass so slow. And I know that in the morning I'll have to let you go and you'll be just a man once I used to know. But for these past few days someone I don't recognize. This isn't all my fault. when will you realize?

Looking at you leaving, I'm looking for a sign ---Lyrics submitted by Jesus Fabela. Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>