Over The Hill

Polly Paulusma

Take me back to the evening that it all began
There was you and me
And some drunkards in a black London taxi cabAnd we said, driver, over the hill
There's a place where time stands still
I quicken your pace there
Put your foot down, driver, get us up over the hillThough I built up a wall around me, you just blew it down
And my mother always told me
That you'd come and dig me out of here somehowShe told me somewhere, over the hill
There's a place where time stands still
Follow your fate there but don't rush it
You've got time to get over the hillClimbing higher, got no place to rest
I'm just climbing higher, aiming for the mountain crest
It's up there, the panacea, come and see for yourselfI've got nothing for you but kisses
And a pocketful of rye
But I see our unborn children
In the apple of your eyeAnd I say, darling, over the hill
There's a place where time stands still
Let's have a race there, come on, boy
I'll chase you up over the hillLet's have a race there
I'll chase you up over the hill

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/