This One Hour

Mickey Hart

On top of the hill I hear echoes in the starlight Sweet voices from my past Return in the nightThe darkness is so vast Slender moon like a smile A thin teardrop of glass I watch it awhileMy heart has flown away With the wind so mild It carries me, carries me to play Just like a childFor this one hour For this one hour On top of the hill For this one hour I'm with you again In dreams I thought beyond recall Of my family and my friends Gone beyond the wallI'd forgotten, forgotten how to cry My heart has been dryNow, now, now at long last It opens like a flowerFor this one hour For this one hour On top of the hill On top of the hillFor this one hour For this one hour For this one hour For this one hour For this one hour On top of the hill On top of the hill On top, way up on the hill On top of the hill Way up on the hill On top of the hill On top of the hillFor this one hour Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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