

# Over the Hills

Lucy Kaplansky

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

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