

The Folks Who Live on the Hill

Jane Monheit

Someday we'll build a home
On a hilltop high, you and I
Shiny and new, a cottage that two can fill
And we'll be pleased to be called
The folks who live on the hill
Someday we may be adding
A thing or two, a wing or two
We will make changes as any family will
But we will always be called
The folks who live on the hill
Our veranda will command
A view of meadows green
The sort of view
That seems to want to be seen
And when the kids grow up
And leave us
We'll sit and look
At the same old view
Just we two
Darby and me who used to be Jack and Jill
The folks who like to be called
What they have always been called
The folks who live on the hill

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