

# 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 cab  
And 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 hill  
Though 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 somehow  
She 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 hill  
Climbing 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 yourself  
I've got nothing for you but kisses  
And a pocketful of rye  
But I see our unborn children  
In the apple of your eye  
And 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 hill  
Let's have a race there  
I'll chase you up over the hill

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