

# The Hill

## Big Lazy

We look at the summer sun yellow and round  
And we go out to the hill and we lie down  
Oh the one sits in the corner  
Trying to find a way  
And alright let's go outside and rise rise rise to the meaning of life  
And we're trying but we're all falling out  
I want to go back to old times  
Looking back looking out at different things  
We flew too high let the sun burn our wings

We never thought it would be us  
But it all comes back turned to dust  
And alright let's go outside and rise rise rise to the meaning of life  
And we're trying but we're all falling out  
I want to go back to old times  
(repeat)  
And alright let's go outside and rise rise rise to the meaning of life  
And we're crying but we're all falling out  
I want to go back to old times  
(repeat)

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