

# Up in the hill – Monika Brodka

Up in the hill Lover's where You shouldn't go  
Up in the hill High enough To break a bone  
Up in the hill Where you trick  
Yourself to death Up in the hill  
Eyes won't close And mind won't rest  
Where do you go In your rocket turbo?  
So far from home There is no heart  
And there is no soul Too high to know  
Are you really there? Or is it just  
They Told me so? Up in the hill  
Lover's where You shouldn't go  
Up in the hill High enough To break a bone  
Up in the hill Where you trick  
Yourself to death Up in the hill  
Eyes won't close And mind won't rest  
Devil knows high Devil knows low  
Jet back to me You're my wonder and fear  
It's always been clear You're a cosmic dream  
Are you really there?  
Or is it just the Wild eyed boy?



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych