

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