

Browne Jackson, A CHILD IN THESE HILLS

Browne Jackson
Jackson Browne
A CHILD IN THESE HILLS
I am a child in these hills
I am away
I am alone
I am a child in these hills
And looking for water
And looking for life

Who will show me the river and ask my name?
Is there nobody here who'll do that?

Well I have come to these hills
I will come to the river
As I choose to be gone from the house of my father

I am a child in these hills
I am a child

Chased from the gates of the city where no one had touched me
I am away
I am alone
I am a child in these hills
And looking for water
And looking for life

Who will show me the river and ask me my name?
Is there nobody here who'll do that?

Well I have come to these hills
I will come to the river
As I choose to be gone from the house of my father

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