

# Eddi Reader, Kiteflyer

Do you remember when we used to go up to  
Kiteflyer's hill ?  
Those summer nights so still  
With all of the city beneath us  
And all of our lives ahead  
Before cruel and foolish words  
Were cruelly and foolishly said

Sometimes I think of you and then I go up to  
Kiteflyer's hill  
Wrapped up against the winter chill  
And somewhere in the city beneath me  
You lie asleep in your bed  
And I wonder if ever just briefly  
Do I creep in your dreams now and then ?

Where are you now ?  
My wild summer love  
Where are you now ?  
Do you think of me sometimes  
And do you ever make that climb up to kiteflyer's hill ?

I pray one day you will  
We won't say a word, we won't need them  
Sometimes silence is best  
We'll just stand in the still of the evening  
And whisper farewell to lonlieness

Where are you now ?  
My wild summer love  
Where are you now ?  
Do you think of me sometimes ?  
Have the years been kind ?  
And do you think of me sometimes ?

Where are you now ?  
My wild summer love  
Where are you now ?  
Do you think of me sometimes  
And do you ever make that climb up to kiteflyer's hill ?  
Kiteflyer's.....