

# 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.....