

Scott Walker, The Hills Of Yesterday

Once we strolled the hills of yesterday
We are young in those hills far away
Through the good times and bad
My heart is very glad
That you and I once shared a dream so long ago

Autumn ends, a willow bends with snow
But wherever you are I must go
Take me back once again to the hills of yesterday
Where you first stole my heart away

Through the good times and bad
My heart is very glad
That you and I once shared a dream so long ago

Autumn ends, a willow bends with snow
But wherever you are I must go
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