

Eddie Reader, Kiteflyer's Hill

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.....