

# Gerry Rafferty, Look Over The Hill And Far Away

Look over the hill and far away  
We'll see the start of a brand new day  
Heaven help us when it arrives  
One more day with tears in our eyes  
For the only one, lonely one  
Lonely one, where can she be?

The figure stands at the windowpane  
Up to the hill he looks again  
Thinking back, he knows he was wrong  
How could he leave his home for so long  
And he's back to find no change of mind  
He was blind, where can she be?

Why does he stand just outside the door  
It does no good, he's stood there before  
And just waved his hand, I don't understand  
There's no one there, so who can explain?

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