

# Jackson Browne, A Child In These Hills

I am a child in these hills  
I am away  
I am alone  
I am a child in these hills  
And looking for water  
And looking for life

Who will show me the river and ask my name?  
Is there nobody here who'll do that?

Well I have come to these hills  
I will come to the river  
As I choose to be gone from the house of my father

I am a child in these hills  
I am a child

Chased from the gates of the city where no one had touched me

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And looking for life

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