

# Paul Dixon, The Hill

We walked up the hill  
Wet grass beneath our feet  
Sea breeze comes rushing passed  
And blows your hair onto your cheek  
Let's lean against the wind  
Lose ourselves and become unhinged together  
Down we go, we carry on  
We slip and slide  
Towards the shore  
Trying to beat the tide  
We look out, towards the sea  
It's endless blue  
It starts to rain but you feel warm  
Because I'm next to you  
Why can't we stay together  
And be here everyday?