

Stars, On Peak Hill

the rain fell hard on the roofs that day
you telephone from far away
I see the ocean from my room
all I could say was "are you coming home soon?"

the static whisper in my ear
but in a moment your voice was clear
"I need some time," you said to me
that's when I knew you were gonna make me lonely

you were gonna make me wish for the time right before I was born
when every living breath was another new dawn
like the time I was 5 at the top of Peak Hill
and the wind almost took me away

you're gonna make me wish for the time right before I was born
when every living breath was another new dawn
like the time I was 5 at the top of Peak Hill
and the wind almost took me away

I walk awhile before I sleep, count the secrets that I keep
I hope for more, I know for sure I fall apart before I weep
I disconnect the telephone 'cause I can choose to be alone
I'll get more done, I'll have some fun, pretend you're not the only one

and I'm never gonna wish for the time right before I was born
when every living breath was another new dawn
like the time I was 5 at the top of Peak Hill
and the wind almost took me away

you're gonna make me wish for a time right before I was born
when every living breath was another new dawn
like the time I was 5 at the top of Peak Hill
and the wind almost took me away