

The Mission, Over The Hills And Far Away

A fleeting glance upon your silken face Medusa
And you can turn my heart and soul to stone
Thank you for the memory, the lasting first impression
Thank you for the steel, that cuts to the bone

Over the hills and far away there's a place that's paradise
Where we walked, walked, walked, walked, walked on in
Talked, talked, talked, talked of sharing dreams

Up and away, where angels dread to tread
Brave rolling thunder and snow storms and pie in the sky
Tangled skein of the marriage made in heaven
Oh why did you, why did you let all the flowers die

Over the hills and far away there's a place that's heaven
Where yours was the first kiss and yours was the last kiss
Over the hills and far away there's a place that's paradise
Where we walked, walked, walked, walked, walked on in
Talked, talked, talked, talked of sharing dreams

Higher and higher with treason, clear reason, are all men guilty?
The sound of laughter ringing true, shining through your childlike eyes
Sacred hearts, epitaphs, touched by winds of change
Oh why did you, how could you let all the flowers die?

Over the hills and far away there's a place that's heaven
Where yours was the first kiss and yours was the last kiss
Over the hills and far away there's a place that's heaven
Where yours was the first kiss, the everlasting kiss
Over the hills and far away there's a place that's paradise
Where we walked, walked, walked, walked, walked on in
Talked, talked, talked, talked of sharing dreams