

## A Turn Upon The Hill

Caroline Herring

A turn upon the hill  
As the sun reclines  
I lie upon the grass  
And your eyes meet mine  
Then I run as fast  
As my legs will carry me  
From a camera's lens  
And a stranger's plea

Can you see inside my soul  
Can you make your body roll  
Can you see inside me

Watching the world  
From a warrior pose  
Wondering what's inside these clothes  
A turn upon the hill  
As the sun reclines  
I lie upon the grass  
And your eyes meet mine

Can you see inside my soul  
Can you make your body roll  
Can you see inside me  
Inside me  
Inside me