

Chestnut Hill

Denison Witmer

Light another candle in my room
Live another season straight through
You're the one that makes me feel nice
From all the things you said tonight

Early in the morning the steets
Run across the shadows of trees
But we just stayed inside and lost time
We talked until we lost track of time

Even in the songs that I sing
Do you fear the history they bring?
Sleeping with my head in your arms
You're the one that keeps me from harm

Early in December last year
The biggest moon fell broken and clear
West of where our city lies still
Over there on Chestnut Hill

Philadelphia streets turned to ice
And my bed felt empty those nights
Sleeping with my head on your chest
You're the one that knew me the best

You were there so long
You were there for so long

Will you come back?
Will you come back?
Will you come back?
Will you come back?
Will you come back?

Maybe it's in you that I saw
all the hope I thought I had lost
sleeping with my head on your chest
You're the one that knew me the best