

# The Hill

George Maple

See, I've taken cities  
Burn them to the ground  
Turn buildings to dust  
Without making a sound  
And I've talked to angels  
They've told me my fate  
But I never listened  
I just walked away

Now I'm standing here  
In the house on the hill  
The door was left open  
In the air is a chill  
And I thought I could take it  
Cos I need no one  
But now it feels wasted  
Being here on my own

Cos before I met you  
I had nothing to prove  
And now it's so clear  
That I've so much to lose  
So as I wait here in our house on the hill  
I think I should tell you how I really feel

See, I find it hard  
To live from my heart  
There's so many walls  
I'm always on guard  
And I look for danger  
Round every corner  
But that was before  
Then I saw you

I thought I could take it  
Thought that I'd be fine  
There's no need to chase it  
She'll come round in her time  
But now it is clear  
I have made a mistake  
And I do not want you  
To just walk away

Cos before I met you  
I had nothing to prove  
And now it is so clear  
That I've so much to lose  
So as I wait here in our house on the hill  
And I find the courage to tell you how I really feel