

Up On The Hill

Scott Matthews

Up on the hill lies an old broken horse
memories build, frozen by someone else
i can sense you're still there, there waiting

A ghost roams the land, shedding tears across the grass
the blades grow in sadness and flowers never lie
as they wilt in the wind and die waiting
you sense there's danger for the butterfly

If only you'd come and take me
take me where life and ____
from this endless night,
'cause i'm still here waiting for you
i close my eyes and i can see you

The suitcase is packed
but there's nowhere to belong
always a minute, 'til she is coming home
but she never appears
and i'm fading away

If you lift the curse
and somehow you return
and oho if you stay
there'll be no danger for the butterfly

If only you'd come and take me
take me where life and ____
from this endless night,
'cause i'm still here waiting for you
there's nowhere a door i can go through
i hold on to you

I am fading out

Feels like i'm fading out

Out of reach, fading out
Out of reach, fading out
Out of reach, fading out
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