

# Leaps and Bounds

The Trews

I'm high on the hill  
Looking over the bridge  
To the M.C.G.  
And way up on high  
The clock on the silo  
Says eleven degrees

I remember I remember

I'm breathing today  
The month of May  
All the burning leaves  
I'm not hearing a sound  
My feet don't even  
Touch the ground

I remember I remember  
I go leaps and bounds  
I go leaps and bounds  
I go leaps and bounds  
I go leaps and bounds

I'm high on the hill  
Looking over the bridge  
To the M.C.G.  
I'm not hearing a sound  
My feet don't even  
Touch the ground

I go leaps and bounds  
I go leaps and bounds  
I go leaps and bounds  
I go leaps and bounds

Down by the river  
And across the playing field  
The fields all empty  
Only for the burning leaves

I remember I remember  
I remember I remember  
I remember everything

Leaps and bounds  
I go leaps and bounds  
I go leaps and bounds  
I go leaps and bounds

I remember (leaps and bounds)  
I remember (leaps and bounds)  
I remember (leaps and bounds)  
I remember (leaps and bounds)

I remember (leaps and bounds)  
I remember (leaps and bounds)  
I remember (leaps and bounds)  
I remember

I go leaps and bounds