

**The Hill          D    Capo III**

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D                                  G                                  A                                  D  
When I was young I would sit on the hill and I'd watch the clouds rush by  
D                                  G                                  A                                  D  
Hot summer days would last an eternity I never thought to ask why

*[Chorus:]*

                G                                  D  
Though time runs faster now I'm older  
A                                  D  
Weeks fly by the air is colder  
Bm                                  A  
I'm content my love is with me  
                Em                                  C                                  D  
Her gentle touch upon my shoulder

Down here in the valley there's work to be done, bills to pay, a child to raise  
Freedom is precious but it comes at a price – you pay back the mortgage in hours  
and days

*[Chorus:]*

Sometimes it was great, many times it was hard but I always knew you'd stay  
Both of us acting out pre-written roles in some endless, cosmic play

*[Chorus:]*

Here we stand, once again, up on the hill and it seems much clearer here  
It's still the same view but a different perspective comes after all these years

*[Chorus:]*