

The House On the Hill

Ken Hensley

How well I remember the days
In the house on the hill
With the cat, the raccoon and
A fat lazy daydream to kill

And the moon to sing me to sleep
And the birds to open my eyes
And the first thing I'd see
Would be you
And you made me happy

I know I could love you
If I knew that you wanted me to
And the house on the hill
And all of the things we could do

How good it all is just to live
And to need nothing more
The way I feel now I don't know
But I don't need to be sure

'Cause the sun that brought us together
Will follow my dreaming forever
And the first thing I'll see will be you
And you make me happy