

## Mud Hill

Samiam

car windows icing over speaking steam with your breath through  
the floating strands of your hair am i just like the rest you say  
you don't want anyone or anything say this hurts you too i wouldn't  
bother but this means everything to me so spare me now  
rehearse the words you say repeat them again as you see my driveway  
while searching for something more beyond this lonely hill  
i pretend to hear you act as if i understand i try to convince  
you i don't hate you but it's hard to do you say you don't want  
anyone or anything say this hurts you too yeah you too i wouldn't  
bother but this means everything to me so spare me now rehearse  
the words you say repeat them again as you see my driveway  
while searching for something more beyond this lonely hill