

House Up On The Hill

Caught in a moment of paper time
In a fading photograph
Hidden away in a worried mind
Spirits of the past

Brought on the scent
Of a harbour breeze
Or the burning leaves of fall
Caught in the web of a memory
A photograph recalls

There's my mother's patient face
And me there on her knee
And there we are on a summer's day
My brother, sister and me

**Now and then I will think about
That house up on the hill
A memory comes back to me
A mystery revealed
And though I wish that I could return
I know I never will
Part of me will live forever
In that house up on the hill**

Stirred by the sound of a distant train
Or a foghorn's eerie drone
A wistful feeling I can't explain
A song that takes me home
Back to a childhood memory
That time has stowed away
They tell me the person I've come to be
Was determined in those days

There I am...a child of ten
With Dad out in the yard
A picture of innocence
A faithful, fearless charge

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