

Jackie Deshannon **"Brighton Hill"**

Visit "[Brighton Hill](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Brighton Hill, where the sky changes its color
Hopes are high, there's no other place I'd rather be
Find your dream by a tree out in the meadow
Where the flowers are yellow, life is what it seems

Brighton Hill is a feelin' within me
Anybody goin' that way?
Brighton Hill is a friend & will be
Till my dying day
Till my dying day
I've got a lot of livin' to do
I've got a lot of livin' to do

Brighton Hill, with its green fields of clover
That's where kindness reigns over everything around
& livin' good on a bicycle Sunday
You can have such a fun day up on Brighton Hill

Brighton Hill is a feelin' within me
Anybody goin' that way?
Brighton Hill is a friend & will be
Till my dying day
Anybody goin' that way?
Brighton Hill, a feelin' within me
Anybody goin' that way?
...& fade

Visit [Jackie Deshannon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.