

Jeff Black

"Nebo Hill"

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As the sun burns down
My old hometown
So many miles away
Nothing ever changes
And nothing stays the same
Young love takes the old road out
To where young love is quite naive(
I remember you do you remember me

Oh I think I found your rosary
Where the blacktop turns to dust
Where the engines of our destiny
Run silent in their rust
Where the spirits of our idle youth
Have and always will
Go wild to find the truth
And hold out high on nebo hill

We were standing in a circle
We were laughing in the dark
When some boy throws your name down
Like a bottle and you broke
I should have stood up for you then
From a distance I can see
In retro I was foolish
Do you remember me

As the crow flies
I could be there now
In the sweet sound of your sigh
Standing right beside you(
I take a teardrop from your eye
But young love takes the old road out
To where young love is quite naive
I remember you (do you remember me

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