

Seatrain

"Out Where The Hills"

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Lyrics: Jim Roberts

Music: Andy Kulberg

(c) 1970

Out where the hills roll down to where the sea rolls in,
I stood alone, apart on the sand.

All along the riverbed, you came up with waterbuckets
Overflowing in your hand

Sunset is done. Dances begin.

Some gather wood for the fire.

A carpenter hangs rusty tools in a bare tree,
Down by the fire we dance us free, free.

[musical interlude]

Sidewalks run blood!

Fear changes hands.

A human flood

In the land where the streets are the home of the brave.

A white knight, a black sun, and children of shadow

Chant in the rain

While I lean through the night at my window

Love, I want you near me,

Need you not to leave.

I can hear you breathing.

The wind is in the trees.

[musical interlude]

Out where the hills roll down to where the sea rolls in,

Earthmama waves like a field of wheat

With the sun in her hair and a baby in her arms,

And the new moon at her feet.

New days begin. Life's river runs,

The Tree of Life gives her seed.

The Peace bird alights in the branch of a pear tree,

Children of God dance in the Light, forever free.

Love, I need you near me,

Want you not to leave.

Can you hear me breathing?

The winds are in the tree.

Forevermore, forevermore forevermore,

Forevermore, forevermore.

[repeat

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