

Denali Gillaspie "The Hill"

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

The children have grown, they've gone beyond and
over
the hill

No one thinks they're coming back, but I know they
will.

Thirty-eight years, they've been away now,
When they come home they'll have looks to kill.
But knowledge to save the next generation from
fallin'
in the well.

They'll stay afloat with love and patience, laughter
and hope

And music to dance with- hell, you can dance all you
want to.

'Cause I'm not young, I'll never be old.

A hundred beads put on her string for each year
she's
been living, yea.

It's asleep in her hand, along with her wedding ring
and her will.

She throws it behind her, and strips down 'til there's
nothing left

But the freckled skin she was born in,
She takes off running, to come sing with me
On the other side of the hill.

'Cause I'm not young, I'll never be old.

(Musical interlude)

The children have grown, they've gone beyond and
over
the hill

No one thinks they're coming back, but I know they
will.

Thirty-eight years, they've been away now,
When they come home they'll have looks to kill.
But knowledge to save the next generation from
fallin'
in the well.

They'll stay afloat with love and patience, laughter
and hope
And music to dance to- hell, you can dance all you want
to.

'Cause I'm not young, I'll never be old.

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.