

James Walsh

"Man On The Hill"

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I am the one who lives there in that house upon the
hill's side, everybody knows
You say you'd all live there somewhere in the future but
nobody goes
Yes you wish you were up here and I wish I was down
there
We go nowhere
I feel small and isolated, you feel like the walls are
caving in around your soul
My open space is desolated; your busy life's so
complicated
We are losing control
Yes you wish you were up here and I wish I was down
there
We go... home
Somebody hears
I can't see across this black river in cold light of winter
Now, I see it so clear
Being surrounded by beauty it plays on my fears, it
plays on my fears
Like the leaves on the evergreen nothing ever change
for me, one week to the next
Everyday a new decision down there on your silent
mission, easy to forget
That I wish I was down there and you wish you were up
here
We go... home
Somebody hears
I can't see across this black river in cold light of winter
And now I see it so clear
Being surrounded by beauty it plays on my fears, it
plays on my fears.

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