

Chisel Hill

Chris Rea

Misty eyes on a misty day
Come across a place like this along your way
You walk straight in to that sweet and tender trap
And you know you're lost and found
And there ain't no going back
Spend the rest of your days playing all the hardest games
Just to get back to that place again
And memories oh how they stick to you
You know there ain't a thing, not a single thing you can do
On Chisel hill

I've been ten thousand miles from this place and seen it I swear
I've woke up happy thinking that I was there
It's the place I love, it's where I wanna be
And I won't give up until I get to see
A little something in there to call my own
Pass the time of day and head off home
The evening shadows on the dry stone walls
The night draws in and the ale house calls
And happy I will be
When the road goes no further than what I see
When past here it's nowhere to go
And I ain't gonna give up until I get see
Those angel eyes looking up at me
The prince of peace and time is standing still
On Chisel hill