Kathryn Williams

Lydia

Sometimes the rain rains Sometimes the sunshine shines Over and over again Washing us warm and dry

Over the hill i watched you walk up to me Wind in the grass Brushed you up like from the sea Ahh ahh ahh

Darker than blue into grey We watched the sun go down Lights in the houses went on Like sun shining from the ground

Then over the hill I watched you walk up to me Wind in the grass Brushed you up like from the sea.