How could I be the last to know
When they told me where the fool had gone?
I was but the youngest one
Up there on the hills they're climbing on
You went up with an open heart
(When they found you it was all but cold
Those hounds they sink so low)?
Up there on the hills they're climbing on

You saw the light of gold and rushed You said you couldn't fight it off This is the story of the one you lost And I wanted to run over your love

You found it in the deepest thorns
Got it out from the darkest wells
Bring your heartstrings with the bales
Up there on the hills they're climbing on
And if I hadn't drowned up there
In the night before the storm took hold
I know I would find them gold
Up there on the hills they're climbing on

Another side of gold you rushed Oh I could never fight them all Another story of the one you lost And I wanted to run over your love

In the darkest of days
In my daydreams there
There in the eye of that tempest
You're nearer to me
21 years
You've been here every morning
21 holes as you pull
But they're fading now
I'm still there waiting

How could I be the last to know
When they told me where the fool had gone?
Oh I was but the youngest one
Up there on the hills they'll find me
Oh another side of gold you rushed
Oh I could never fight them all
Another story of the one you lost
And I wanted to run over
I wanted to take over
I wanted to run over your love