

Blueberry Hill

Bruce Cockburn

I found my thrill
On Blueberry Hill
On Blueberry Hill
When I found you.

The moon stood still
On Blueberry Hill
And lingered until
My dreams came true.

The wind in the willow played
Love's sweet melody;
But all of those vows we made
Were never to be

Tho' we're apart,
You're part of me still
For you were my thrill
On Blueberry Hill