

A Turn Upon The Hill

Caroline Herring

A turn upon the hill
As the sun reclines
I lie upon the grass
And your eyes meet mine
Then I run as fast
As my legs will carry me
From a camera's lens
And a stranger's plea

Can you see inside my soul
Can you make your body roll
Can you see inside me

Watching the world
From a warrior pose
Wondering what's inside these clothes
A turn upon the hill
As the sun reclines
I lie upon the grass
And your eyes meet mine

Can you see inside my soul
Can you make your body roll
Can you see inside me
Inside me
Inside me