

# Up The Hill

## French Films

He's a fine man  
Salvation in his hand  
Recruited by the league  
Of lovers on demand

He is there for you  
Lifting every proof  
That you were never lost  
When you followed through

And I will miss the nights  
We walked the streets alive  
And I had found a home  
Oh I could never lie

Look up the hill and see  
There is still the tree  
And it will bloom again  
Just like any other year

There's so many roads  
More important roads  
Than the heartache  
Like my friends would know

First love is only  
First love they told me  
And I'll go with them now  
Sink the drugs for lonely

And sometimes miss the nights  
We walked the streets alive  
And I had found a home  
Oh I could never lie

Look up the hill and see  
There is still the tree  
And it will bloom again  
Just like any other year

Just like any other year

Here's a fine man  
With every dream you have  
These days won't be the worst

When only graves can hold us down