

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