

# These Hills

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Far away I've traveled  
To stand once more alone  
And hear my memories echo  
Through these hills that I call home

As a child I roamed this valley  
I watched the seasons come and go  
I spent many hours dreaming  
On these hills that I call home

The wind is rushing through the valley  
And I don't feel so all alone  
When I see the dandelions blowing  
Across the hills that I call home

Like the flowers I am fading  
Into my setting sun  
Brother and sister passed before me  
Mama and Daddy they've long since gone

The wind is rushing through the valley  
And I don't feel so all alone  
When I see the dandelions blowing  
Across the hills that I call home  
These are the hills that I call home