

## Lydia

Kathryn Williams

Sometimes the rain rains  
Sometimes the sunshine shines  
Over and over again  
Washing us warm and dry

Over the hill i watched you walk up to me  
Wind in the grass  
Brushed you up like from the sea  
Ahh ahh ahh ahh

Darker than blue into grey  
We watched the sun go down  
Lights in the houses went on  
Like sun shining from the ground

Then over the hill I watched you walk up to me  
Wind in the grass  
Brushed you up like from the sea.