

Jack and Jill

Katie Herzig

She wore that dress like it was a Saturday
Pretty as a summer rose picked in the morning
And he held her hand like it was a mystery
One he couldn't quite believe
Just walking with him
They were high up on a hill
Something to say, and daylight to kill
Time slipped away, the way that it will

Around and around
Dancing 'round the question
Flip a coin and watch it go down
Into the wishing will
Two steps unset there goes another day,
Another chance to give away the secrets
To keep to themselves.

They were high up on a hill
Something to say, daylight to kill.
Time slipped away, the way that it will.

Darkness falls without a sound
They come tumbling down,
Tumbling after, tumbling after

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Just walking with him
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Something to say, and daylight to kill
Time ticked away, the way that it will