

## Over The Hill

Polly Paulusma

Take me back to the evening that it all began  
There was you and me and some drunkards  
In a black london taxi cab  
and we said:  
"driver, over the hill  
There's a place where time stands still;  
Quicken your pace there  
Put your foot down, driver, get us over the hill,"  
though I built up a wall around me  
You just blew it down  
And mother always told me  
That you'd come and dig me out of here  
Somehow  
she told me:  
"somewhere, over the hill  
There's a place where time stands still;  
Follow your fate there  
But don't rush it, you've got time  
To get over the hill..."  
climbing higher, got no place to rest  
I'm just climbing higher  
Aiming for the mountain crest  
It's up there, the panacea  
Come and see for yourself  
I've got nothing for you  
But kisses and a pocketful of rye  
But I see our unborn children  
In the apple of your eye  
and I say:  
"darling, over the hill  
There's a place where time stands still;  
Let's have a race there, come on boy  
I'll chase you up over the hill...  
Let's have a race there  
I'll chase you up over the hill,"