## **Heartbreak Hill**

I was taken prisoner and carried down To a dungeon cold and bleak Where my trial was a foregone conclusion At which I might never speak While the innocent live with freedom of speech And the confidence of their wives So the guilty remain on Heartbreak Hill In the chains of their humdrum lives.

The sun beat a trail in the summer sky It mounted me with desire It consumed me with ease and then left me to burn In the wake of its hungry fire I was torn limb from limb by its passionate kiss I was left in a cold deep sweat Now I shiver alone on Heartbreak Hill With a memory to forget.

It was spring when I woke from a long deep sleep Inspired with a second chance And I join with the newborn leaves in the trees Spinning in the dance As I rubbed the sleep from my deep-rimmed eyes I was gratified by the sight Now I see myself on Heartbreak Hill In a totally different light.

If I've broken my back on the treadmill once I've broken my heart on it twice I'm not going back on Heartbreak Hill At any price.

A man must do what a man must do A woman must do what she must But neither can really be satisfied Without that mutual trust In the eyes of a child, there's a simple truth One can either be right or wrong But if you ask those on Heartbreak Hill They will sing you a different song.

If I've broken my back on the treadmill once I've broken my heart on it twice I'm not going back on Heartbreak Hill At any price At any price At any price. **Strawbs**