

Heartbreak Hill

Strawbs

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.