Gladys and Lucy

Victoria Williams

Gladys and Lucy Well there's a change in the wind When you look and see Where you are and where you've been On this hill Walking on this hill On this canyon path there are no strangers Though they only met today Talk of what they kept and what threw away Shaky dreams of men Never again they say A new day for you A new day for me On this hill Walking on this hill Gladys is packing Chicago bound Lucy is a staying in that LA town Though she never learned to drive How will she survive On this hill A new day for you A new day for me A new day for you A new day for me On this hill

Walking on this hill Walking on this hill Walking on this hill A new day for you...