

Heidi Happy - On the Hills

on the hills
where we sat down
you held my hand
until the end
clouds were running
to let the sun in
and I sang my way
into your heart

**and I am begging on my knees
let all our problems rest in peace**

oh...
oh...
oh...

the moon came out
round and proud
and it sang along
loud and wrong

on the hills
where we sat down
you held my hand
until the end
clouds were running
to let the sun in
and I sang my way
into your heart
it trembled softly
on the off-beat
and our constant grin
would join right in

**you never said it wasn't real
I'm turning and turning
like a wheel**

oh...
oh...
oh...