

In This Wood On This Hill

So many things I thought about saying
Asking
Giving
Taking up playing
Who knew
You wouldn't be staying for good
Wish I could
Do what I thought I should
So I will
Here and now
In this wood
On this hill

So many times I wanted to hear more
Hold on
Listen
And just have you go on
Who knew
You'd have to be going so soon
Wish I could
Learn to let go like I should
So I will
Here and now
In this wood
On this hill

So many people I've come to grow fond of
Some slightly
Some greatly
And some whom I still love
Who knew
I'd grow so accustomed to you
Wish I could
Let you know it's withstood
So I will
Here and now
In this wood
On this hill