

Tear drops glisten in smiles of love, Love in the hills as the heart of God; Life, hey it's good it's
worth some fun, But
still alone with that all special one.

Stars twinkling brightly, the sun went down,
Over the hills giving the moon a frown;
To some it's dinner, a date they did dine,
To me it's my mind, just mine is a line.

Love in the hills a bleeding brow,
Just waiting perfect answer, the truth to show;
Snuggling up so warm in the icy winter field,
While down in the valley there's a crop to yield.

Born of the spirit, straight from the heart,
Love in the hills, God when he's smart;
In valley down town a dying distant mist,
Perfect selection, two hearts do kiss,.

It's misty, but magic, feeling no fear,
In Christ do I suffer, in God I draw near;
Heart is his hands, head in the clouds,
The soft gentle bosom, once subtly allowed.

Underneath the skin, down deep to the heart,
Come in the hills so beautifully smart;
Romantic music but what is the cause,

Love in the hills no audience applause.

Signed,

Long lonely nights...