

# Folks Who Live on the Hill

[Diana Krall](#)

Someday we'll build a home on a hilltop high  
You and I, shiny and new  
Cottage that two can fill  
And we'll be pleased to be called  
The folks who live on the hill  
Someday we may be adding a wing or two  
A thing or two  
We will make changes, as any family will  
But we will always be called  
The folks who live on the hill  
Our veranda will command a view of meadows green  
The sort of view that seems to want to be seen  
And when our kids grow up and leave us  
We sit and look at that same old view  
Just we two  
Darby and Joan who used to be Jack and Jill  
The folks who like to be called  
What they have always been called  
The folks who live on the hill

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>