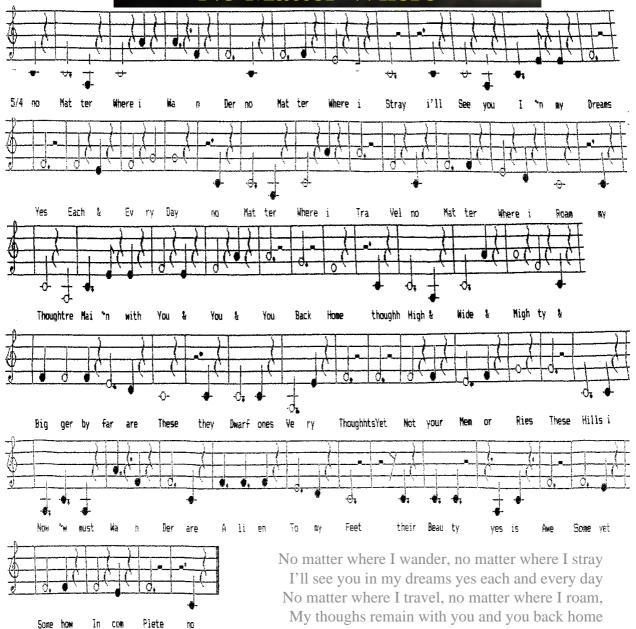
No Matter Where



Though high and wide and mighty, and better by far are these

They dwarf ones very thoughts yet not your memories.

These hills I now must wander are alien to my feet.

Their beauty yes is awesome, yet somehow incomplete.

Chorus

They're grey and hazy some days with blue like you perhaps

Hold ones gaze in winter and wear the same white caps.

They fill my view but unlike you they can't command my love,

Nor fill my eyes or evoke sighs when close up there above.

Chorus

They do provide good living for locals one and all

With grassy fields a-plenty and trees a-plenty tall.

They do not keep me company, excite or give me thrills,

Nor will they ever take the place of my dear Malvern Hills.

Chorus

No matter where I travel, no matter where I roam,

I'll still revere the Malvern Hills and call them home.

No matter where I travel, no matter where I roam,

My thoughts remain with you & you

& you & you & you & you & you back home

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