Piney Wood Hills

Buffy Sainte-Marie

I'm a rambler and a rover And a wanderer it seems I've traveled all over Chasing after my dreams But a dream should come true And a heart should be filled And a life should be lived In the piney wood hills I'll return to the woodlands I'll return to the snow I'll return to the hills And the valley below I'll return like a poor man Or a king if God wills But I'm on my way home To the piney wood hills

I was raised on a song there I done right I done wrong there And it's true I belong there And it's true it's my home

From ocean to ocean I've rambled and roamed And soon I'll return To my piney wood home Maybe someday I'll find Someone who will Love as I love my piney wood hills

I was raised on a song there I done right I done wrong there And it's true I belong there And it's true it's my home

I'll return to the woodlands I'll return to the snow I'll return to the hills And the valley below I'll return like a poor man Or a king if God wills But I'm on my way home To the piney wood hills