

Old Oregon

Alexandra Savior

My heart is like a blade of grass
And I hope it grows, I hope it lasts
Till the summer breeze comes to greet me

Oh, how I miss the wet pavement
And the moss that lives in the branches
Of the old Evergreen

Take me somewhere cold
Where I know I'll always be loved
Take me home
Back to old Oregon

My mother sits beneath the shade
Of a cornucopia of rain
But I know, someday
She will see the sun

My brother's out with no jacket
In the coldest hour as winter hits
But I know, somehow
He'll keep himself warm

Take me somewhere cold
Where I know I'll always be loved
Take me home
Back to old Oregon

Take me somewhere cold
Where I know I'll always be loved
Take me home
Back to old Oregon