Over the Green Hills (Pt. 1)

Over the green hills and into the sun That's where I feel I ought to be goin' Blue sky above me and green earth below Don't even matter which way I go Yeah! Ah ah ah Ah ah ah

The trees hold their arms out to catch what life gives But the people try to snatch all there is They can have all I own. I don't need anything, I'll just follow the river, and see what it brings. Ah ah ah ah ah. Ah ah ah ah ah