

Young Tree

Groundation

Dem trying to cut down dem young tree
Don't want to see a future for me
But dem see I know
Jah prophesy fulfilling before we
One day a higher society
Will ease the sufferation of the poor I see
But all dem looking at the poor man crying
Saying thanks God it's not me

Cuttin' it down limb from limb
Rip it out at the roots
Cuttin' it down limb from limb
Rip it out at the roots

No matter the color, no matter the race
Dem young tree, oh dem young tree
Man is born free yeah, man is born free
Underneath the holy young tree, the young tree
Holy young tree

Well, man is born free yeah, man is born free
That's the way it's got to be
And a woman born free, born free, so shall it be
But I have no fear, no fear at all
As them come upon I yard, dem yard, wa yard
I have no fear, no fear at all
As them come upon I yard, dem yard, wa yard

Saying goodbye to you warmonger country
No more will you see I in
And with a clean and a pure in heart
I will nurse back to health
This failing young tree

Cuttin' it down limb from limb
Rip it out at the roots
Cuttin' it down limb from limb
Rip it out at the roots
Man is born free yeah, man is born free