Take me down to New Lane Road
Bare foot in the river slow
Where the sun is warm, the fields are gold
Take me down to New Lane Road

Take me where I caught her eye
On blankets under mountain sky
Where the trees they whisper wind a blow
Oh take me down to New Lane Road

This is my home, this is my life
Oh, I've read the Bill of Rights
And all the stories of the proud
Who've died for me and you
These are my kids and this is my wife
I put before me every time
I raise my stars under the red, the white
The beautiful blues
Yeah, we are the rivers carved of melted snow
Take me down to New Lane Road

We are the wild, we are the free We are the earth beneath our feet We take our time, we do it right And we never back down without a fight

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Yeah, we are the rivers carved of melted snow
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"Daddy always taught us if we would take care of the earth, the earth would take care of us

I would as a kid go with him on the tractor and he'd be plowing the field He'd be digging up fresh dirt and there's this, there's a distinctive smell to a good rich dirt

You know, he could point out to me what was good dirt and what was bad dirt And he would always say you basically get out of Mother Nature what you put back in

Remember if you're gonna fill the soil, you gotta give something back"

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Take me down to New Lane Road, mmm Take me down to New Land Road