## **Redbud Tree**

## **Mark Knopfler**

Hunted down I came upon
A place of ferns and grass
Gathered to a redbud tree
And now their footsteps pass
Where I crouch in dread
Discovery my certain death
Bur leaves reaching for my head
As I suspend my breath

Redbud tree shelter me shelter me Redbud tree shelter me shelter me

Those days of fear are gone Yet I am pledged to her As to my only one My lovely protector

Redbud tree shelter me shelter me Redbud tree shelter me shelter me Redbud tree shelter me shelter me Redbud tree shelter me shelter me