

## Crown the Pines

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I am in love with this place  
But I fear for its grace  
Shoot the sky  
Opens up like the sea  
And the resinous high  
Bloodlines and divines  
Will my kids see the trees?  
Will the glen fall on me?

(Down here we're careless and we're primal  
Where I learned to be a light at dusk  
Down here we're careless and we're primal  
Where I learned to be a light at dusk)

Crown the pines  
I worship the sound  
Mother cliffs  
Adorn it, the ground  
Spread the sand, my father's land