

# The Willow

Thomas Dybdahl

I went down south to purify my soul  
I went in to the willow  
I went down to south to purify my mind  
In to the willow  
Dressed in black and lavender I rode  
I went in to the willow

And if you find a better way to ride  
I went in to the willow

I went down south to clarify my mind  
In to the willow  
Dressed in black and lavender I rode  
In to the willow

And if you find a better way to ride  
I went in to the willow, oh

Cause if you stand tall for each other  
You will find love  
And if you stand tall for one another  
You will find love