

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
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