

She's feeling so sad now, like a clown
Double exposure, double frowns
As she sits there high up in that tree
Julie she wonders now she's the only one
Caring enough to call the earth her home
As she hears those machines roar

Julie, redwood pioneer

Nothing has changed since she heard that old song
They're cutting the hair again of her beloved one
And she's high now, high again
The wind whispers lullabies so Julie can sleep
60 meters from her past so deep, the future must be saved

Julie, redwood pioneer

Those guys below her on the ground
Are fighting cause time is money
And Julie needs to be shut down
But the wind and the trees so firmly fight
The branches keep her so tight
That Julie can't be reached