

Piney Wood Hills

Buffy Sainte-Marie

I'm a rambler and a rover
And a wanderer it seems
I've traveled all over
Chasing after my dreams
But a dream should come true
And a heart should be filled
And a life should be lived
In the piney wood hills
I'll return to the woodlands
I'll return to the snow
I'll return to the hills
And the valley below
I'll return like a poor man
Or a king if God wills
But I'm on my way home
To the piney wood hills

I was raised on a song there
I done right I done wrong there
And it's true I belong there
And it's true it's my home

From ocean to ocean
I've rambled and roamed
And soon I'll return
To my piney wood home
Maybe someday I'll find
Someone who will
Love as I love my piney wood hills

I was raised on a song there
I done right I done wrong there
And it's true I belong there
And it's true it's my home

I'll return to the woodlands
I'll return to the snow
I'll return to the hills
And the valley below
I'll return like a poor man
Or a king if God wills
But I'm on my way home
To the piney wood hills