

Treasure

Erasure

I'm coming in
Got the woodstove on
At the end of a treasured day
Take off my hat and shoes
And I lay me down
Lives been lost and fortunes won
A test of the will to survive
See where the shadow falls
And you stake your claim

I dream of trees and roads
I roam across the hills
The sky is big of deepest blue
The clouds like smoking trains

News coming in goes nation wide
Not a grain of truth to be heard
Lie to the ancient tribe in their mother tongue
Wreaking havoc and wrecking lives
Like a ball and chain to the skull
Rise, see the eagle fly
Spirit can't be broken

I dream of trees and roads
I roam across the hills
The sky is big of deepest blue
The clouds like smoking trains

I dream of trees and roads
I roam across the hills
The sky is big of deepest blue
The clouds like smoking trains (and I dream)

I dream of trees and roads (and I dream)
I ride across the plains (and I dream)
The sky is big of deepest blue (and I dream)
The clouds like smoking trains (and I dream)

I dream of trees and roads (and I dream)
I roam across the hills