

## Hills Of Indigo Blue

### Future of Forestry

Softly remember we  
Softly remember the words on the wall  
They remind us and  
Boldly remember we  
Boldly remember how quickly they fall  
Then we turned to remember our birth  
Our eden  
Then we turned to remember our  
Worth, freedom

We found the westward way  
To the hills of indigo blue  
We watched the northern sapphire sky  
We found the westward way  
To the hills of indigo blue  
The stars were burning through the night

Heart of creation  
And state of the nation were asking for us  
they were asking  
For deep restoration and  
Some relocation to what we can trust