

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