

## Knotty Pine

Gordon Lightfoot

She's my knotty pine  
She leans with the wind, She cries turpentine  
Sometimes she nettles me but I don't mind  
Only now and then  
When her branches lean beneath the snow

She's knotty but nice  
Reaching for the sky, she don't like snow 'n ice  
To leave things as they stand is my advice  
She's been good to me  
So I tend to go there when I can

She's my knotty pine  
Such a pretty scene, she tries to be kind  
She gives birds a home and shelters them  
In her coat of green  
She's as green as evergreen can be

She's a real delight  
When little breezes call to ruffle up her skin  
All her sap runs free and sticks to me  
Hidden deep within  
I will be her slave eternally

She's knotty but wise  
She holds her anger in, trees are her disguise  
Cones are taking root before my eyes  
Find them if you can  
Among her boughs she keeps them out of sight

She's my knotty pine  
Sunlight in her hair by the serpentine  
Though she is independent, I don't mind  
Standing over there  
Just beyond that maple on the right

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