

Redwood Hill

Gordon Lightfoot

I climbed the Redwood Hill
Twas on a rainy day
To rise above the throng
And talk with Mother Nature for a while

She told me of her love
For the children in her trust
And of her grave concern
For the likes of you and me and us

Crying thought she was
She did speak these tender words
The things that I am
I could not change for any man

I tried to comfort her
Ah but she would not be still
And how the rain did fall
As I found my way back down the Redwood Hill

Crying though she was
She did speak these tender words
The things that I am
I would not change for any man

I tried to comfort her
Ah but she would not be still
I'll not forget that day
When Mother Nature cried on Redwood Hill
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