

## Driftwood Seat

Mighty Oaks

Oh it's coming on  
Yeah the snow-melt will quickly fill this riverbed  
I feel it now it's strong  
Yeah the new life will help me to clear my head

To sit at the base of an evergreen  
And let it's cover keep the rains from falling on me  
It sounds like a dream  
But happily it's my reality

Ooh  
Whoa I'm holdin' on  
Ooh  
To where I'm from and where I've gone

Barefoot I'm on high  
As I'm runnin' through the forrest to the waterline  
Atop a driftwood seat  
On a pebble beach, the water's washing over me

The mountains they surround  
With their snowy peaks oh peek, peekin' down.  
And it sounds like a dream  
But happily it's my reality

Ooh  
I'm holdin' on  
Ooh  
To where I'm from and where I've gone

Ooh  
Oh I'm holdin' on  
Ooh  
Yeah to where I'm from and where I've gone

Yeah where I've gone