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Redwood hill

I climbed the Redwood hill
Was on a rainy day
To rise avobe the clouds
And talk with Mother Nature for awhile
She told me of her love
For the children in her trust
And of a great concern
From the likes of you and me and her

I'd didn't know she was
She did speak there tender words
The things that I am
I could not change for any man
I tried to comfort her
But she would not be still
And how the rain did fall
As I found my way back down the Redwood hill