Keith

Mark Olson

I found a coin in the dirt
Sisters in times of sorrow
Sisters in times of joyWhat happens now is yours
Uncles will shake themselves
Then theyll go back to ploughingUnder the willow tree right where our eyes meet
You are Keith, you are Keith
See how much this tree has grown
This tree has grownI found a field to take you with me
Pheasants in the wind break
Pheasants in the [Incomprehensible]You will only shoot the song birds
The little ones have only friends
The little ones have only friendsUnder the willow tree right where our eyes meet
You are Keith, you are Keith
See how much this tree has grown
This tree has grownYou are Keith, you are Keith
See how much this tree has grown
This tree has grown
This tree has grown
This tree has grownSee how much this tree has grown
This tree has grown

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