

# In The Pines

## The Triffids

In the pines in the pines  
Where the sun never shines  
Where we go running when we want to hide  
Away from the sky away from the light  
Where the overgrown branches conceal what's inside  
In the pines in the pines  
Where i take my(brid?)  
No place is darker  
And no place more still  
We make love in the pines  
In the shadow of the hill  
I'm left with your name  
I'm left with your form  
Left with your scent  
Even left with your moans  
And I'm left in this fine and private place  
In the pines in the pines  
We meet face to face  
In the pines in the pines  
Where the sun never shines  
Where we go running when we want to hide  
Away from the sky away from the light  
Where the overgrown branches conceal what's inside  
In the pines in the pines  
Where i take my (brid?)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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