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(bride?)
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 (bride?)

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

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