

In the Pines

Widowspeak

In the pines babe
I the pines
Fore told
White lies
Black watter
Shaky hands
Â Meet me in the hallow river
Kiss like an indian giver
Black lungs
Take medicine men
Smoke signals
I can see it
Dont loose your american spirit
Second handing every air
This is where we had a smoke
With the savage hearts we _____
We live where the sun never shinnes
In the pines babe
No one will find us there
In the pines
In the pines

In the pines
In the pines

In the pinesÂ
In the pines

Â No one will find us

Lyrics submitted by Mauricio Ibanez.

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