

# Mother Nature's Son

Evan Marshall

Born a poor young country boy  
Mother Nature's son  
All day long I'm sitting singing songs for everyone.

Sit beside a mountain stream  
See her waters rise  
Listen to the pretty sound of music as she flies.

Find me in my field of grass  
Mother Nature's son  
Swaying daises sing a lazy song beneath the sun.

Mother Nature's son.

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