

Mark Olson, Keith

I found a coin in the dirt
Sisters in times of sorrow
Sisters in times of joy
What happens now is yours
Uncles will shake themselves
Then they'll go back to ploughing
Under the willow tree right where our eyes meet
You are Keith, you are Keith
See how much this tree has grown
This tree has grown
I 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 friends
Under the willow tree right where our eyes meet
You are Keith, you are Keith
See how much this tree has grown
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