

The Kingston Trio, Those Who Are Wise

I use to sit in the shade of an old cedar tree and I dream of the days, what they're holdin' for me.
But all those should know who gaze at the sky. It's for those who are wise. It's for those who are wise.

And the west winds would blow. They'd be singing to me. They'd say, "Look, you, out yonder,
But all those should know who gaze at the sky. It's for those who are wise. It's for those who are wise.

And the years went their way as the good years will go. But my dreams linger on in the hills of my home.
And young men should know who gaze at the sky. It is you who are wise, only you who are wise.

I used to sit in the shade of an old cedar tree.