

Cat Stevens, Land O' Free Love & Goodbye

Cat Stevens

Number

Land O' Free Love & Goodbye

Oh the trees grow higher than the mountains

In the land of free love and goodbye

The river's ever flowing, fishing growing

And the god i love loves me.

In the sky rides a gleam of white horses

And the glimmer clean in your eye

The bird of dawn is bringing

The simpleness of singing

And the god i love loves me.

Oh the trees grow higher than the mountains

In the land of free love and goodbye

The river's ever flowing, fishing growing

And the god i love loves me.

And the sun lies all around

And everything is as it must be

And winter lies underground

And the god i love loves me.