

# Cat Stevens, Land O' Freeloze And Goodbye

Oh, the trees grow higher than the mountain  
In the land o' free love & goodbye  
The river's ever flowing, fishes 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  
And the God I love, loves me

Oh, the trees grow higher than the mountain  
In the land o' free love & goodbye  
The river's ever flowing, fishes growing  
And the sun lies all around  
And everything is as it must be  
And winter lies underground  
And the God I love, loves me