

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