

Kasey Chambers, These Pines(Kasey Chambers)

These pines are not the ones that I'm used to
They won't carry me home when I cry
Am I too far gone to recover
Or can I return if I try
Should I trade my soul for another
Learn not to complain anymore
Should I stay and pretend that I'm happy
Like so many times before

Yeah these pines are not mine
They don't smell so sweet
Like the ones in my mind
And I search the needles
'Til I run out of time
But I don't see you in these pines

Do I stumble or falter my words
When I'm saying everything is all right
I'm not one to release my depression
But these trees bring it out every night
Well I don't talk back coz I'm trying to listen
To the wind take me home through these leaves
But it's quiet and I don't hear nothing
Coz the wind doesn't blow through these trees

Yeah,these pines are not mine
They dont smell so sweet
Like the ones in my mind
And i searched the needles
Till i run out of time
But I dont see you in these Pines
No I dont see you in these Pines